

## Just The Thought

Eric Burdon

There's a staircase in my living room  
And it leads to nowhere land  
There are flowers growing from my wall  
They lend a touching hand

They are flowers that only I can touch  
I must turn my back before I rush  
To their self-destroying beauty  
That only I can touch  
I slowly turn, and take a step  
I feel a change, that I accept  
Is it a game I will regret

As I play I see me winning  
And I gain what's called self pride  
And I turn around with a smiling sigh  
See a flower that has died  
I feel a change, another change  
Another game, I will have learnt

There's a staircase in my living room  
And it leads to nowhere land  
There are flowers growing from my wall  
They need a helping hand  
I feel a change, another change  
Another game I will have learnt  
I slowly turn, and take a step  
I feel a change, that I'll accept  
Is it a game, I will regret