

## 7 by 7

Hawkwind

Lost am I in this world of timelessness and woe  
Can I find the doorways through which I must go  
Is the key to this plane too much for me to  
Try to gain  
Is the passport to this world my astral soul  
7 signs rode on 7 stars, 7 ways to find the  
Long lost bards  
7 days became 7 years, while Pocus laughed  
And called foul jeers  
7 times he cursed the 7 tears, each one  
Became their 7 fears  
What is lost is never gained again, I've cast the  
Spell that eternity chained  
No more to cry o' mortal soul, the astral  
Path is now your fortuitous role.