

Deep Cavern

Hawkwind

DEEP CAVERN

It's a scurrilous notion
That there is al l this time
On merging with nature
You wil l see this sublime
Image of showing that
The vision is true
A sense of elation
Sitting in the val ley
Where the crystal waters shine
Always dreaming of a new beginning
There are many things to be
Many things to know
Many ways to mark the path of time
Now there is danger

As the night fil ls the sky
It's the time of the creature
When the dark spirits fly
It's a whisper from nowhere
A shadow glimpse gone
A dream never ending
Of time once undone
Looking down into the night
And see the end of everything
Life has passed us by so feverishly
No one seems to care now
No one has the time
Can we just go back to the beginning?

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