

## Deep Cavern

Hawkwind

DEEP CAVERN

It's a scurrilous notion  
That there is all this time  
On merging with nature  
You will see this sublime  
Image of showing that  
The vision is true  
A sense of elation  
Sitting in the valley  
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 fills 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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