

Images

Hawkwind

Memories surround them
Walking through the door
Smells of dust and summer heat
Embroidering his thoughts
The seeing hand
The face of fate
The shifting scenes I can't explain
The crazy fool who screams his pain
As he tries to cheat life's final game
Whispering from the balcony
Fingers in the hall
The well worn path of alternity
Appearing here once more
It's gone now
It's gone now
Twist the soul
Turn Flesh to stone
The fear and the anger
Of the lost and alone
Endless dreams of wasted days
Slowly fade away
Laughter echoes bitterly
There's no need to stay