Hawkwind

I didn't know, no one told me of this That living on Earth is no life of bliss Those halcyon days when time slips away Our love won't exist It's hard to leave when your roots are so deep The learning curve it runs so steep Landing in our open eyes Turning towards the power A world full of dust, deep Esteemed or turned sour I didn't know, no one told me of this That living on Earth is no life of bliss Those halcyon days when time slips away Our love won't exist It's hard to leave when your roots are so deep The learning curve it runs so steep Landing in our open eyes Turning towards the power A world full of dust, deep Esteemed or turned sour Landing in our open eyes Turning towards the power A world full of dust, deep Esteemed or turned sour Ah, yes I remember those little white lies The little white lies that you said to me About this Earth's misery No arms to hold me when I rest I shave my skin, our love will end The little white lies that you said to me About this Earth's misery The little white lies that you said to me White lies The little white lies that you said to me Little white lies, the little white lies The little white lies that you said to me About this Earth's misery