

The End

Hawkwind

I have lost but not forgotten
All those messages you sent to me
Stories from those far off places
That I would like to see
In my room I play a tune
And sing a song slightly out of key

But I'm as trapped as a bird in a cage
No place to go in this modern age
Computers have become alive
We must accept them to survive

In this modern age

I have lost but not forgotten
All those stories that you read to me
Faces from those far off places
That I would like to see
In my room I play a tune
And sing a song slightly out of key

There is no beginning
There is no end
In this world that we have made
The danger lurks with every step