

Dust

Marc Almond

I find myself alone again
And watch the window-running rain
A peaceful place where people smile
And share their lives just for a while

The day grows cold, my feeling too
And thoughts of us, but mainly you
What did it come to all this trust?
Precious metals turn to rust

We are dust, we are dust
Just lowly little satellites
All that we were made to be
We fall and seen the night
Dust, we are dust
Dust of gold and silver bright
Caught for a second in a shaft of light
As if we've never been

The weary, faceless people walking by
All the lowly and the down at heart
No point to worry what tomorrow brings
We're all nothing in the scheme of things

Crying faces standing 'round
Dressed in black and placing flowers
What is the point of all this love?
Of all these hours

We are dust, we are dust
Just floating through the atmosphere
Like spirits from another time
We're never really here
Dust, we are dust
Blown upon a gentle breeze
Washed away tomorrow's rain
We'll never have this time again

So I sit, counting down the hours
Watching shoots as they emerge as flowers
Nothing lasts 'till the end of time
Nothing's yours, nothing's mine

Our dreams are taken with the clouds
Through the ever changing sky
That's goin' autumn back in spring
And for a while you made my heart sing

Dust

Dust, we are dust
Dust of gold and silver bright
Caught for a second in a shaft of light
We've never really been