

Hope For The Future

Marillion

I've been feeling kind of down and loose
Like a Rosicrucian pope
Head down deep in the womb of time
Carrying a message of hope
My hands steady as a hangman's hands
Surer than the hangman's rope
I could sleep for invisible years
Carrying a message of hope
For the future
Carrying a message
Carrying a message
Message of hope

I found a power on a dusty shelf
Hey! the languages I learned
Now I'm so powerful I hurt myself
I hurt myself
I feel kind of limbic brain
Like the library of an astronaut
Found hidden in a pyramid
Shadowing a body of thought

Carrying a message
Carrying a message
Message of hope

Madam I'm Adam, I'm a palindrome
Never odd or even any time
Fishin' and smilin' like a garden gnome
Twisting tales and spinning lines
Why don't we twist like we did last year?

Carrying a message
Carrying a message
Message of hope