

Quicksilver

Renaissance

Once I saw you leather and lace
Andy Warhol fixing some face
Your rock 'n' roll dreams
Were slowly going nowhere it seemed

Chasing rainbows, vagabond kings
Always want impossible things
You make up some time
I find out constantly on my mind

Quicksilver streams of light, shine in the darkest night
You leave my doubt in shadows, you cast a spell I can't help be
lieving
Standing beside me, I feel you breathing near
But now you're far ahead, are you leaving
Will you still find me here?

You're still constant, future and past
Quick as silver every move fast
You're everything still
You move amongh moments at will

You hold such love, fragments of time
Lonely dreams so share them with mine
You're making me spin
I turn and find quicksilver within

Reach out, touch me, let it be me
In your heart and your mind
And in all space and time
Reach out, touch me
And I'll set you free