Déjà Vu

Steve Hackett

I'm on my way, I'm stronger than before
The times I've been down
I've swept the ocean floor
Like a flower slow to open
I do believe I've been this way before

It's every man's fantasy to win victory
The world at his feet with songs of glory
The man seems smaller the child stands taller
Now I know that what you sow you reap
And every day at last must die in sleep

You want to know the story of my life
The only sin is not loving enough

I do believe I've been this way before

You want to know the future, the last act in a play
A book that falls apart with a missing last page
All the past's a frozen wasteland
You can't take back the fruits you once enjoyed
But now I know I've been this way before

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