

## 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