

Hungry Years

Steve Hackett

Burn down a forest deep in your heart
Hide all the stars in all of the skies
Turn your face to the wind
Stone cold rivers of rain

Purple wine
Running into daydream
Laughing hours
All through the hungry years

Blood-filled drums beat in your heart
Oceans of fear hidden by a smile
Raptures of longing for the lost
Fallen leaves in the frost

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Scarlet flowers long for the moon
All of the bridges of love-starved sighs
Love's a flame to the moth
Your kisses fire the dreams of the lost

Purple wine
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