In the Skeleton Gallery

Steve Hackett

When I was young I was lonely
Lost without you
In my creepy building
Without a clue

Many people said I was dreaming
Way, way up in the stars
A spaceship out the back
Footprints on Mars

Shadows in the corner
Pin me down in my room
Scared to fall asleep
Puppeteers on the move
They always lay in waiting...

Wake up! Jump out
Before the song ends
Get out! Hear the shout
The puppeteer's not your friend

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!