

## Like An Arrow

Steve Hackett

Like an arrow in the night  
Like an arrow by the day

Come away from your bed at night  
Leave all those empty halls behind  
Have no fear of death  
Have no fear of life  
The taste of victory ahead  
The spirit never dies

Like an arrow...

A mission bell by the ghostly station  
Tolling in the wind  
The veins in your hand  
Stretch like broken trees of winter

The last call the last port of entry

Like an arrow...