

Rebecca

Steve Hackett

Manderley was a dream of
Full moon and empty sky
Lost lands and sunken cities
Wave of silk from a perfect smile

Though the gates are held fast
Once again you're inside
There the key to the past
Is buried by her side
Rebecca

Shattered Cupid stowed away
You behaved like a parlour maid
Tongue tied newly wed bride
Back in all your yesterdays

Dressed to kill at the ball
Eager to show what you wear
Never to excel
In a house that she still shares
Rebecca

Day by day she's your reality
Day by day a stronger personality

If by fire she could reclaim
The very walls that scream her name
Ashes aglow on the breeze above
Her house of plenty but not of love

Drowning just as in life
The manicured lawns are gone
Fleeting as her kiss
Lonely as her song
Rebecca