

The Crystal Ship

X

Before you slip into unconsciousness
I'd like to have another kiss
Another flashing chance at bliss
Another kiss, Another kiss

The Days are bright and filled with pain
Enclose me in your gentle reign
The time we ran was too insane

We'll meet again, we'll meet again

Tell me where your freedom lies
The streets are fields that never die
Deliver me from reasons why
You'd rather die, I'd rather fly

The crystal ship is being filled
A thousand girls
A thousand thrills
A million ways to spend your time

When we get back, I'll drop a line