

Dying Seas

Hawkwind

We've flotsam been, and the jetsam
In highness being, gonna get some
On the water walking, it's easy to be
Centralised we to infinity
For oursel'n only have we to thank
If fool enow are we to walk the plank
Eternity to spend in mime
Drowning in the dying seas of time

With galleon astral sails set
And with the tide we'll sail ayet
By light propelled, Karma our guide
The shores spatial pass we beside
Past rotting hulks of culture drifting
Lost souls ghostly trawlnets lifting
Themselves against which have made crime
Drowning in the dying seas of time