

Joker at the Gate

Hawkwind

People function, dreaming their dreams.
People function, scheming their schemes
People function, trusting to fate
Looking for the joker, but it's too late
Is there still a moment somewhere
That will surprise us with its tricks?
I am the holder of seven dreams
Faceless possessor of all life's schemes
Through me you can laugh in the face of fate
I am the joker at your gate
Looking in the future

Lives of great men all remind us
We may make our lives sublime
And so departing leave behind us
Footprints in the sands of time

And with the writing I will show you
Looking in the days beyond recall
As I lecture with the spirits on the
Other side

I'm living in the future
I'm looking in the future
I'm living in the future
Not a sound was heard
No call came from the bird
Only the carpet of green
From towering trees was seen
Where have they all gone?
Why was there no song?
I'm living in the future
Looking at the past