

## Moment Of Clarity

13 ENGINES

I remember, one November we had our picnic  
At the graveyard down your street  
On the bodies under our feet  
And the cold grey ancient autumn ships  
Looked down without a frown  
It laughed down without a sound

While the sun hit her face in disgrace  
She doesn't see the competition from the human race  
Competition from the human race

And now you're wondering, where's it going to end  
And now you're wondering, could we begin again  
While the laser of immortality, it burns through  
All our memories, it cuts through what we want to see

As we spin on our axes  
A moment of clarity is all that's required of me  
And all other places and other times, they're  
Waving goodbye, goodbye  
So send me your autumn pledge and please me  
Till winter time and I'll send you a  
Springtime boy