

## My Time Has Come

Anthony Phillips

Dust drew down the desert night  
Stallions kick and moan  
All along the ridge the stormy light  
Assailing the fortresses of stone  
Father Eli took his watch,  
His keen eyes fixed right into the sky  
Daybreak rose, his chair was rocking still  
No message could anyone find  
Yena had a secret dream,  
To touch the stuccoed stars  
From the deep of snow-enchanted woods  
He called them from afar  
Hunter's by the Deadman's Spit  
All struck dumb, the forest crowned in flame  
The dragon rose into the burning air  
Then everything lay still again - and so it's..  
Oh, my time has come  
I never hoped for something quite like this  
Oh, my time has come  
I never hoped for something quite like this  
Shadows in the creeping mist  
The dark beams circled close,  
Baronesses played a hand of whist  
Unseeing, the monolithic host  
Meters racing, dials jammed,  
The heat sears, the metal twists and tears  
They're all out on Pan Am 109  
The giants melted into thin air... And hear me...  
Oh, my time has come  
I never hoped for something quite like this  
Oh I wait in the night  
I'd packed my bags by ten past six  
Subscriptions paid and sent  
Through the fields to the landing strip  
I'll always wonder what you meant  
Diamonds dancing, mountains shake  
Wind bellows, the valley struck with gold,  
With my photo of the Prince of Wales,  
I might not get back there till you're old...  
Oh, my time has come  
I never hoped for something quite like this  
Oh, my time has come  
I never hoped for something quite like this