

# Chemical Wedding

Bruce Dickinson

1. How happy is the human soul  
Not enslaved by dull control  
Left to dream and roam and play  
Shed the guilt of former days  
Walking on the foggy shore  
Watch the waves come rolling home  
Through the veil of pale moonlight  
My shadow stretches out its hand...

R: And so we lay, we lay in the same grave  
Our chemical wedding day  
(2x)

2. Floating in the endless blue  
My seed of doubt I leave to you  
Let it wither on the ground  
Treat it like a plague you found  
All my dreams that were outside  
In living colour, now alive

And all the lighthouses  
Their beams converge to guide me home...

R: And so we lay... (2x)

Solo

R: And so we lay... (2x)