Glass Spider

David Bowie

Up until one century ago there lived, In the Zi Duang province of eastern country A glass-like spider Having devoured its prey it would drape the skeletons over its web In weeks creating a macabre Shrine of remains Its web was also unique in that it had many layers Like floors in a building At the top of this palace-like place, assembled with almost apparent Care, were tiny, shining objects, glass, beads, dew-drops One could almost call it an altar When the breeze blew thru this construction It produced sounds of wailing, crying Tiny wails, tiny cries The baby spiders would get scared and search frantically for their mother. But the Glass Spider would have long gone, having known that the babies Would survive somehow on their own. Oh-The Glass Spider had blue eyes almost like-a human's. They shed tears at the wintered turn of the centuries. Don't you hear this wasted cry, Life is over you (Mummy come back 'cause the water's all gone) But you've seen who's in heaven. Is there anyone in hell (Mummy come back 'cause it's dark now) Take care, take care. (Mummy come back 'cause the water's all gone) Somewhere she glows divine. Somewhere she wakes alone. But you, you've promise in your lovin' eye. God it's dark now. Jah Gone, Gone the water's all gone Mummy come back 'cause the water's all gone Stay low on the ground, fire can drive you, savage and afraid Spitting the dawn, come come along before the animals awake Run, run, we've been moving all night, rivers to the left. If your mother don't love you then the riverbed might Gone, gone, the water's all gone Mummy come back 'cause the water's all gone

Jah Jah Jah Jah Jah

Jah Jah Jah Jah Jah

Gone gone the water's all gone Mummy come back 'cause the water's all gone