

# And the Road Goes On

Edenbridge

Here, I can hear a pin drop, silence is my friend  
have not found a helping hand  
and I, I can paint in gloomy colors that will stain  
but will one of them remain

We are searching for the answers  
always take a bearing on  
we're dancing 'round the golden calf until the crack of dawn

The limelights fade away  
on this revolting stage of our dreams  
we're just about to leave the scene  
though we're still in between  
on the chessboard square of life, the pawn  
so tell me where the road goes on

I, I'll be waiting for a long decisive turn  
when remoteness makes me yearn  
and I, I'm clutching at a straw, I'm left out in the cold  
ain't there noone to uphold

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it's my tinge of blue  
it's my superstition that blocks my machine  
a slip of the memory is less what we feel  
with senses so keen  
it's striking my eye  
it is the balancing-pole in my hand  
have trust in the thin rope that's under your feet  
and you'll understand

When pushed to the wall  
I will stand firm and follow my way  
cause I'm pressed for time and I keep an eye on  
before I will stay  
shrouded in darkness  
my heart is tired I'm racking my brain  
and with the crack of a whip I break out  
and break the chain

Now, pull all the stops you can  
hold on to your masterplan  
this peal of thunder will roar  
find all the answers wherefore  
one pious wish under the moon  
only a fair wind to heave the balloon  
when all seems in vain and bygone

then the road goes on