

# The Whispering Gallery

Edenbridge

and here i came last night  
was it a waking dream in me ?  
the spiral staircase led to places so unknown

and out of a clear sky falling  
i`m searching high and low for hold  
right on the brink of ruin

if i could hear your calls  
reflected to the nines  
revealing precious memories  
the whispering gallery  
the place of mystery  
in echoes from a silent sea

and there the shadows danced  
before i heard the clarion call  
in their centennial desperation i won`t fall

shaken to their foundations  
a mereghost of their former selves  
well nigh they`ve gone to glory

if i could hear your calls  
reflected to the nines  
revealing precious memories  
the whispering gallery  
the place of mystery  
in echoes from a silent sea

there`s a sign in constant glory  
will it be my guiding star  
on the floatbridge to forever  
i can go on so far  
this alluring jack o` lantern  
and the relics of the past  
leading on to your decay  
the pendulum swings so fast

on the gateway to your mind  
on the flare path of your magnificent  
prettifying dreams  
it`s the touchstone of mankind  
it`s the only truth to find

if i could hear your calls  
reflected to the nines  
revealing precious memories  
the whispering gallery  
the place of mystery  
in echoes from a silent sea