

# Queen Of The Hours

Electric Light Orchestra

Queen of the hours lies waiting for the wind  
To blow away the veil of time.  
Slowly now the threads of age  
Are starting to unwind.

Queen of the hours, along, along, along  
The path of time, of time  
She is still, the clock shall tell the tale  
When all is well, is well.

Black was the night that came in from the East  
And caused the land to sleep.  
Riding on a storm  
It carved a message in Isabella Creek.

Queen of the hours, along, along, along  
The path of time, of time  
She is still, the clock shall tell the tale  
When all is well, is well.

Dawn is the death wish night has passed away,  
It left the sacred flower  
Opened up the grave and bowed  
Its life unto the queen of hours.