

## Fable Of A Failed Race

Hawkwind

Our legends tell  
we came from a seed  
that travelled at  
a whirl-wind speed  
till it came to rest  
upon this land  
that once was green  
is now all sand;

That buried us  
up to our eyes  
and made us watchers  
of the skies:  
till shadow-wings  
came for our sight  
and left us to  
conspire with night.