## Images

Hawkwind

Memories surround them Walking through the door Smells of dust and summer heat Embroidering his thoughts The seeing hand The face of fate The shifting scenes I can't explain The crazy fool who screams his pain As he tries to cheat life's final game Whispering from the balcony Fingers in the hall The well worn path of alternity Appearing here once more It's gone now It's gone now Twist the soul Turn Flesh to stone The fear and the anger Of the lost and alone Endless dreams of wasted days Slowly fade away Laughter echoes bitterly There's no need to stay