

Looking In The Future

Hawkwind

Lives of great men all remind us
We may make our lives sublime
And so departing leave behind us
Footprints in the sands of time

And with the writing I will show you
Looking in the days beyond
Recall as I lecture back
With the spirits of the other time, other time

Living in the future
I'm living in the future
I'm living in the future
Living in the future

Not a sound was heard
No call came from the bird
Only the carpet of green
From towering trees was seen

Where have they all gone?
Why was there no song?

I'm living in the future, I'm looking at the past
I'm living in the future, I'm looking at the past
I'm living in the future, I'm looking at the past
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