

(Nostradamus)

I was born in the town of St. Remy
Raised at my grandfather's side
Who would teach me Latin, Hebrew, Chemistry
No question was ever denied
I was told about the circle of life
Hearing how my ancestors managed to survive
All about the wonders of astrology
When I was a boy

Spending nights reading books
On the heavens and the earth
Then finding out, discovering
The power of words
Only time could separate our souls and their secret
Alliance
Celestial science

On matters that would really interest me
I received a pretty good start
Much to the concern of some friends and family
Who felt I was tryin' just a little too hard
Though my education wasn't useless or wrong
But to learn a proper job I was sent to Avignon
Far away from prying eyes in St. Remy
Where I was a boy

Just spending nights reading books
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I remember spending nights and reading books
On the heavens and the earth
Then finding out, discovering
The power of words
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