Past Lives

An angel came to me last night She saw me in a different light She told me all things I thought I could be Are not a million miles away

As surely as night follows day It follows, I'm a king not a slave Is this another case of déjà vu It seems to happen everyday It all comes back to me whatever I do There's always been a price to pay

Past lives, past lives You can never put the ghost to bed Get the feeling that you live, forever she said

Past lives, past lives Rub my stomach while I pat my head Get the feeling in your mind When you're out of your head

And to the eastern side of the bay My shadow is sailing away Treasured possessions and money to burn I won't be taking these with me I hear the echoes and I've nowhere to turn After all I'm all at sea

Past lives, past lives We can anchor off the coast she said The storm will pass and the fog will clear in your head

Past lives, past lives You can never put the ghost to bed Get the feeling that we live forever she said

In another world where dreams collide To the mocking bird of faith we're tied She comes to pass but not to stay Through the looking glass, she fades away

Welcome to the house of usher

An angel saw through me last night She sold me down the river of life