Hope For The Future

I've been feeling kind of down and loose Like a Rosicrucian pope Head down deep in the womb of time Carrying a message of hope My hands steady as a hangman's hands Surer than the hangman's rope I could sleep for invisible years Carrying a message of hope For the future Carrying a message Carrying a message Message of hope

I found a power on a dusty shelf Hey! the languages I learned Now I'm so powerful I hurt myself I hurt myself I feel kind of limbic brain Like the library of an astronaut Found hidden in a pyramid Shadowing a body of thought

Carrying a message Carrying a message Message of hope

Madam I'm Adam, I'm a palindrome Never odd or even any time Fishin' and smilin' like a garden gnome Twisting tales and spinning lines Why don't we twist like we did last year?

Carrying a message Carrying a message Message of hope Marillion