

I can't tell what kind of life I've led today
All that's known is what's debatable again

Oh, I can't see where you are
Where is the problem?
Squared-off, all bother
We're not to blame

And I can't see the darker wood
Squared-off, all bother
Where is the problem?
We're not to blame

I can't tell what kind of life I've led today
All that's known is what's debatable again

And I imagine I will see you there
You will have long flowers in your hair
I imagine I will see you there

This is the blood that we're made of
So tell it like a chronicle

Who's dancing all around?
Let's give it to me, give it to me now
We're dancing all around
Let's give it to me, give it to me now

And I imagine I will see you there
You will have long flowers in your hair
The telegram said: are you gonna call our way home?

I imagine I will see you there
Can't you hear the laughter in the air?
The telegram said: are you gonna call our way home?

And I imagine I will see you there
I know it's stout but it's shallow
I'm not aware
The telegram said: who rejuvenated your eyes, boy?

This is the blood that we're made of
Go tell it like a chronicle

Who's dancing all around?
Let's give it to me, give it to me now
We're dancing all around
Let's give it to me, give it to me now

This is the blood that we're made of
Go tell it like a chronicle
We're dancing all around
Let's give it to me, give it to me now