Peter Hammill

Trapped like a rabbit by the future glare, onrushing headlights that blind you, a frightened runaway, at least you know I care, I will seek, I will search, I will find you. We are written in the star-crossed sky, the spirit music reminds you... you can run and hide, but surely by and by I will seek, I will search, I will find you. Far away, in another life you say you're going to find your freedom... don't run away to another life. Don't be afraid, there's no dark unknown, no shadow stalking behind you... don't be afraid, when you're lost and most alone I will seek, I will search, I will find you. Far away, in another life things might not be so very different... don't run away to another life. Trapped like a rabbit by the future glare, onrushing headlights that blind you, a frightened runaway, at least you know I care, I will seek, I will search, I will find you. (PH - Guitars, Keyboards, Percussion, Vox; David Lord - Strings, Percussion; Nic Potter - Bass)