

## The Chase

Propaganda

Chasing after passing visions  
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And traces buried by the tide  
Chasing after passing visions  
And traces buried by the tide  
Hunting for the bygone picture  
Reviving phantoms of the past  
Hunting for a bygone picture  
Chasing after passing visions  
Of this magic of your touch  
And traces buried by the tide  
Your secret smile, I can't forget  
Chasing after passing visions  
We could turn back the pointers of the clock  
And traces buried by the tide  
Oh if I could and if you would