

## Quicksilver

Renaissance

Once I saw you leather and lace  
Andy Warhol fixing some face  
Your rock 'n' roll dreams  
Were slowly going nowhere it seemed

Chasing rainbows, vagabond kings  
Always want impossible things  
You make up some time  
I find out constantly on my mind

Quicksilver streams of light, shine in the darkest night  
You leave my doubt in shadows, you cast a spell I can't help be  
lieving  
Standing beside me, I feel you breathing near  
But now you're far ahead, are you leaving  
Will you still find me here?

You're still constant, future and past  
Quick as silver every move fast  
You're everything still  
You move amongh moments at will

You hold such love, fragments of time  
Lonely dreams so share them with mine  
You're making me spin  
I turn and find quicksilver within

Reach out, touch me, let it be me  
In your heart and your mind  
And in all space and time  
Reach out, touch me  
And I'll set you free