

Nothing But Song

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And we're starting from
A background they find amusing
If I'm not gone
I'll make this home

Let loose this faceless tribune
Induce that place all our own
In every strong hold or commune
Anyone, anyone

I'll be gone 'til I'm gone
Whatever it takes to greet this longing
Let these ancient tones replace me
Said I'll be gone 'til I'm gone

Am I to blame
The womb of wrong and illusion
What keeps me sane
Nothing but song

I'll be gone 'til I'm gone
Whatever it takes to greet this longing
Let these ancient tones replace me
Said I'll be gone 'til I'm gone

With all it's questions assuming
Verse of mine we're all among
And ageing from all consuming
Everyone, everyone

I'll be gone 'til I'm gone ('til I'm gone)
Whatever it takes to greet this longing
Let these ancient tones replace me
Said I'll be gone 'til I'm gone

I'll be gone