

The Toast

Steve Hackett

Round and round and up and down
Round and round and up and down
Drinking all the wine we found
Not so easy to remain
Steady, happy

Round and round and up and down
Round and round and up and down
Drinking all the wine we found
Not so easy to remain
Steady, happy

Say it soft and say it slow
Tell me what I want to know
Pour it 'till it overflows
Love may come and love may go
Such a pity