

# Lost Worlds

Steve Harris

All that I know is changing now  
Winter will come around too soon  
Just like the leaves are changing colour  
My face is like an open book

All that I see through my eyes  
I must have something to believe  
Leave me today I'm snowblind  
The world is biting at my heels

I used to dream of mountains  
That I would climb some day  
I used to dream of lost worlds  
That I would find some day

Don't tell me it's science that blinds me  
But rather I need some true humanity  
Let's question our faith and our purity

All that I've done in my life  
I have lost friends and brothers  
Now that I reach for new heights  
Now that I rediscover

I used to dream of pictures  
That I would paint some day  
I used to live in my fear  
I've been reborn today

Don't tell me its science that blinds me  
But rather I need some true humanity  
Let's question our gods and our purity

I used to dream of mountains  
I used to dream of lost worlds  
I used to live in my fear  
I used to dream of pictures

I read the headlines today  
How your young breath was taken away  
There was a picture of your friends  
Never to come this way again

And you look like someone I know  
Open my eyes I must go

The sun goes down I tramp the dirt now  
The water's warm and you can't swim  
The morn is colder feeling younger  
You can lie every once in a while  
I read the headlines today...