

Astray

Switch to another dream, to a quiet spite
Think back at some time when there was a fading touch
Colour me white and paint the vistas grey
Everyday there's an electric ray of all too many shimmer-lights
And I can see another time
Another face, forgotten days
I can see another time -- another time, a setting sun
I can see another place -- a rising sun
Let's get this to work again
Take our souls to the everlasting parade
I never saw it coming this way -- to an end
But now there's nothing left behind
Let's all begin
I see it slip away
A dream that fades away
Don't let them lead you far and astray
Keepsakes of past years, unravelled by phone
And the fog is a traveller through the inner city zones
A million pictures painted on the pavement stones
That get soft like words through the smoke
[Chorus 2]