

## Revelations: Visions in a Dream

Tom Cochrane

The innocent and the poor  
They've got nothing to hide  
But the rich recite in numbers  
Their fear resounds in side  
Children starve by the millions  
The false of the lame  
Of the foolish few who knew them  
Then led them to the shame

The king he knights the players  
They all know the score  
But nobody told his mistress  
She was pushing forty-four

I don't want to know  
Where we're heading for  
We don't have long to go  
We'll hear footsteps in the dawn  
REFRAIN

'Cause it's just some sort of  
Crazy ride we're on

The queen she knows the exit  
She's been there once or twice  
Whe her saviour got ostricized  
For selling free advice

And her knight in shining armour  
Comes sliding through the door  
Sporting suggestive glances  
At all the dancers on the floor

Well I dreamt all those lonely people  
I knew them by their names  
But their faces lost their identity  
In the fury of the flames

They talked in foreign riddles  
Lik actors on a stage  
But when the word came they were standing scared  
Lost in a doomed age