

Ancient Remedy

Wishbone Ash

If I seem a bit crazy
It's because these thoughts they crowd my mind
Gets a little bit hazy
These events distort my sense of time
My heart's like a cave where the sun
The sun refuse to shine

Well, it's bleeding me dry
It's a little like an ancient remedy
Nowhere left to hide
Leeching all my energy
My thoughts turn to death
When I'm in your company

It used to be that our planets
Were so perfectly aligned in our time
If you could see that, now it's harder to bring back
All your dreams and all you've left way behind

there's been a subtle shift
In the population's hearts and minds
Is there something I missed'
Something kinda hard to define
Now we search for evidence
Of the stranger in our midst

It used to be that our planets
Were so perfectly aligned in our time