All the poems of my neighbors That drift across the sand Are just the tendrils of a vast But gentle pluck which they command

The headdress of a goddess You wore the night we came Is only one small symptom And really not to blame

You're riding a tiger Riding a tiger

Heaven sent immortals Waged upon the wall And likewise all the missiles Shot to make them fall

Everlasting movie
Picture into frame

Riding a tiger Riding a tiger Riding a tiger

All of the beaches
Into the sky
Into the beach of sun-glass goodbye

Key grip was crying This boy was made Here in the shelter Whole unafraid We were there

Follow the road that leads to the sun Who formed our leader he is the one Who will offer the silence
You must beware
Using the page that no one can share

Riding a tiger Riding a tiger Riding a tiger Riding a tiger

Out of the morning Into the day Onto the evening Nowhere to stay

We were always together Always the same Into the future No one to blame

Riding a tiger

Riding a tiger Riding a tiger Riding a tiger Riding a tiger Riding a tiger