

Journey to the Centre of the Earth

[Rick Wakeman](#)

By horse, by rail, by land, by sea, our journey starts
Two men incensed by one man's journey from the past
In Iceland, where the mountain stood with pride
They set off with their guide
To reach the mountain side Roped as one for safety through the long descent
Into the crater of volcanic rock they went
Look up from our telescopic lair,
One star for us to share,
We continue on our prayer. Crystals of opaque quartz, studded limpid tears,
Forming magic chandeliers, lighting blistered galleries. Memories of a life on earth go flashing past,
Of home, of Grauben, friends of whom he's seen his last
Contemplating what his life's been worth,
While trapped beneath the earth,
An embryo at birth Pain and fear destroy the beauty I have seen,
Of caverns, where no other man has been
Silurian epoch hosts me as my grave,
My final blow I wave,
A life too late to save Crystals of opaque quartz, studded limpid tears,
Forming magic chandeliers, lighting blistered galleries. Five days out on an infinite sea, they prayed for calm on
an ocean free,
But the surface of the water was indicating some disturbance. The raft was hurled by an unseen source, two
hundred feet, with
frightening force
And a dark mass rising showed to be a giant porpoise Rising out of the angry sea, towered the creatures' enemy,
And so the two sea monsters closed for battle Crocodile teeth, lizard's head, bloodshot eye, stained ocean red
Moving close to their raft's side, the two men prayed as one and cried
"Save me, save me, save me, save me" The serpents' fight went on for hours, two monsters soaring up like
towers
And driving down to the depths in a single motion Suddenly, the serpent's head, shot out of the water bathed in
red
And the serpentine form lay lifeless on the ocean Crocodile teeth, lizard's head, bloodshot eye stained ocean red
Battle won, a victor's pride, the three men thanked the Lord and cried
"Praise God, praise God, praise God, praise God." Journey on through ages gone, to the centre of the earth
Past rocks of quartz and granite, which gave mother nature birth Burial ground of ancient man, his life no more
is seen,
A journey through his time unknown, I wonder where he's been Wonder where he's been, wonder where he's
been, wonder where he's been The shore now gone behind the hills, a forest in our sight,
Rocks and distant mountains, bathed in waves of blinding light Forests from far gone time, no living man has
seen,

A private prehistoric world, for you and I a dream
Brownish hue dictates my eye, no colour hides their fear,
Flowers faded, dull and cold, now bleached by atmosphere
Creatures twisting under trees, huge monsters soaked
with rage
Hidden deep below our earth, a frightening, bygone age
Their shepherd came, now long extinct, a huge primeval
man
The three men filled with disbelief, just turned as one and ran.

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