

Into The Great Unknown

Signal Hill Transmission

I thought I'd pass some time
With photographs of days gone by
A measured quality of lifeAnd when that camera snaps
A single frame of time gets trapped
Resulting in a paper clone
That's set in stoneI'm spinning out of control
And I just don't know
Just what they mean
These dreams they keep recurring just won't stop
Like a top around I go
As I blindly head into the great unknownI thought I'd take a trip
Relax to find my inner id
I drop in on my dear old dadHis plainly spoken voice
Relays his gathered words of choice
Not much has changed since you left home
We're set in stoneI'm spinning out of control
And I just don't know
Just what they mean
These dreams they keep recurring just won't stop
Like a top around I go
As I blindly head into the great unknownI'm spinning out of control
I'm spinning out of control
I'm spinning out of control
I'm spinning out of control
Stop spinning
I'm set in stone
Stop spinning
I'm set in stone
Oh no, oh no, oh no
I'm set in stone
I don't know, I don't know
What I'll find inside the great un....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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