

Thru' These Architects Eyes

David Bowie

Making a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's a
Making a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's a
Making a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's aAnd stomping along on this big Philip Johnson
Is delay just wasting my time
Looking across at Richard Rogers
Scheming dreams to blow both their mindsIt's difficult you see
To give up baby
To leave the job when you
You know the money's from day to dayAll the majesty of a city landscape
All the soaring days of our lives
All the concrete dreams in my minds eye
All the joy I see through these architects eyesMaking a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's aCold winter
bleeds on the girders of babel
This stone boy watching the crawling land
Rings of flesh and the towers of iron
The steaming caves and the rocks and the sand
Stomping along on this big Philip Johnson
Is delay just wasting my timeIt's difficult you see
To give up baby
These summer scum holes
This god damned starving lifeAll the majesty of a city landscape
All the soaring days of our lives
All the concrete dreams in my minds eye
All the joy I see through these architects eyesMaking a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's aIt's difficult
you see
It's difficult you seeAll the majesty of a city landscape
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