

# 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  
All the soaring days in our lives  
All the concrete dreams in my minds eye  
All the joy I see thru these architects eyes

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