

Beyond the Pale (Live In St. Petersburg 2009)

Procol Harum

Who will search for holy grail
Past the edge beyond the veil
Who will come beyond the light
Far from reach beyond all sight Who will share this bitter cup
Let the wild dogs tear them up
Let the cold winds blow them down
Drive them deep beneath the ground Who will live in darkest night
Dankest gloom and quietest quiet
Buried deep beneath the ground
Far from any human sound Who will search for treasure trove
Scour the seas and scale the globe
Past the peaks beyond the heights
Far most reaches furthest sights

Songwriters

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