

# Strange or Be Forgotten

## Temples

I was looking at the stars  
Not the ones you've seen  
Silently opaque through the silver limousine  
Floating in the air  
Powdering to preen  
Chandeliers will crack  
Crumble reconveenIs there a pride before we fall?  
Born of the night time  
Wait in desire for something more  
Bored of the night timeI don't know what to take now  
I will wait for the upward feeling  
Meant to be any day now  
Will I ever be something more than  
Strange, strange or be forgotten  
Abstain from the passing fashion  
If fame is really an illusion then  
Be strange, strange or be forgottenI am living in the past  
Future came to me  
Caught up in the tide of a distant memory  
Coming to the fore  
Waiting to reveal  
Caught up in the time of a different centuryMyriad eyes  
You were alive for the first time  
Elegant smile  
You were revived for the last timeI don't know what to take now  
I will wait for the upward feeling  
Meant to be any day now  
Will I ever be something more than  
Strange, strange or be forgotten  
Abstain from the passing fashion  
If fame is really an illusion then  
Be strange, strange or be forgotten  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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