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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