

# The Whispering Gallery

## Edenbridge

And here I came last night was it a waking dream in me?  
The spiral staircase led to places so unknown  
And out of a clear sky falling I'm searching high and low for hold  
Right on the brink of ruin If I could hear your calls reflected to the nines  
Revealing precious memories  
The whispering gallery the place of mystery  
In echoes from a silent sea And there the shadows danced before I heard the clarion call  
In their centennial desperation I won't fall  
Shaken to their foundations a mere ghost of their former selves  
Well nigh they've gone to glory If I could hear your calls reflected to the nines  
Revealing precious memories  
The whispering gallery the place of mystery  
In echoes from a silent sea There's a sign in constant glory will it be my guiding star?  
In the float bridge to forever I can go on so far  
This alluring Jack o' lantern and the relics of the past  
Leading on to your decay the pendulum swings so fast On the gateway to your mind  
On the flare path of your magnificent prettifying dreams  
It's the touchstone of mankind  
It's the only truth to find If I could hear your calls reflected to the nines  
Revealing precious memories  
The whispering gallery the place of mystery  
In echoes from a silent sea

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