

Heathaze

Genesis

No cloud, a sleepy calm
Sunbaked earth, that's cooled by gentle breeze
And trees with rustling leaves
Only endless days without a care
Nothing must be done Silent as a day can be
Far off sounds of others on their chosen run
As they do all those things they feel
Give life some meaning even if they're dull It's time to stop this dreaming
Must rejoin the real world
As revealed by orange lights
And a smoky atmosphere The trees and I are shaken by
That same wind but whereas
The trees will lose their withered leaves
I just can't seem to let them loose And they can't refresh me
Those hot winds of the south
Oh, I feel like an alien
A stranger in an alien place Now the light is fading fast
Chances slip away, a time will come to pass
When there'll be none
Then addicted to a perfumed poison
Betrayed by its aftertaste Oh, we shall lose the wonder
And find nothing in return
Many are the substitutes
But they're powerless on their own Beware the fisherman
Who's casting out his line
Into a dried up river bed
But don't try to tell him
'Cause he won't believe you Throw some bread to the ducks instead
It's easier that way
I feel like an alien
A stranger in an alien place The trees and I are shaken by
That same wind but whereas
The trees will lose their withered leaves
I just can't seem to let them loose And they can't refresh me
Those hot winds of the south
I feel like an alien
A stranger in an alien place

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