# Lisbon

## blek le roc

The countless eyes dotted in the night sky
I speak the language, or several hundred words.
A cloudless day, and a thunderous night.
Among companions, I'll carry my name.But the life we lead came gradually.
Who keeps the time?
A bitter lime, will do us fine
To kill the taste.We'll turn deaf ears on all that we dont wanna hear
But a cause for travel has come again.
At this early hour, I'll tell your wife a story
She looks outside and doubles over laughing.Of the souls you loved, and a place you lived
Those country houses.
And a change of heart tore us apart
Oh, what a ride.Every chance you have
All the love and life
All the joy and grace
Don't be absurd, don't you think it out
You know what thinking does
To love's shine, and love's light.Now it's your every word
Oh I'm hanging on
It feels right these days
I saw strange things
The lines of old faces
Up on the stormy sky, tonight.Now all the younger kids have gone away to sleep
In the days to come, Ill do the same.
At this early hour, I'll tell your wife a story
She looks outside and doubles over laughing.The life we lead came gradually
Who keeps the time?
Bitter lime, do us fine
To kill the taste.these are the lyrics as per the Japanese CD booklet- some of the words at the head of the lines go unsung or at least severely under-pronounced. I think they add some connective tissue tying the lines together, so I left them in.

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