Revelations: Visions In a Dream

Tom Cochrane

The innocent and the poor
They've got nothing to hide
But the rich recite in numbers
Their fear resounds in sideChildren starve by the millions
The false of the lame
Of the foolish few who knew them
Then led them to the shameThe king he knights the players
They all know the score
But nobody told his mistress
She was pushing forty-fourI don't want to know
Where we're heading for
We don't have long to go
We'll hear footsteps in the dawn
REFRAIN
'Cause it's just some sort of
Crazy ride we're onThe queen she knows the exit
She's been there once or twice
Whe her saviour got ostricized
For selling free adviceAnd her knight in shining armour
Comes sliding through the door
Sporting suggestive glances
At all the dancers on the floorWell I dreamt all those lonely people
I knew them by their names
But their faces lost their identity
In the fury of the flamesThey talked in foreign riddles
Lik actors on a stage
But when the word came they were standing scared
Lost in a doomed age(REFRAIN)

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