

Time to Turn

Eloy

now we've come to the age
where the splendour fades
and we look behind through pink faades
the glossy front's just fake
the firm base breaks, as this doomed world slowly decays
illusions fly high
nothing we don't try
to build up fantasies we can believe
the dance on dragon's jaws
in reach of it's claws, destroys the little we could retrievewe have resigned to our fate
afraid that out time is up now
though it is not quite too late, if we take to action nowwe see no future, just today's endured
a tomorrow is smoke in the wind
we dance, sing, play
'cause we feel the strain of living at the end of our timewe have resigned to our fate
afraid that out time is up now
though it is not quite too late, if we take to action nowour legacy
fades and melts away
because tomorrow
may not ever be
so we dance and sing
try to bear the thought of approaching the end of our time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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