

# Connection

## Jefferson Starship

Unused lyrics at beginning of lyric sheet:

Warm.....round the hunting fire

Wrapped in the robes of the dead warrior

Protected from ferocious winds

Under the shield of the dead gladiator

Standing in the darkness of this stagecraft

All is black I cannot see your faces I need

Light I want to see your eyes

Let my voice wash over your faces

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Whoaa ohhhA hundred thousand years ago

People livin' in bone white cities

Comin' and goin' on streets of silver

Talkin' future historyThen something very strong went wrong

And suddenlyPeople gathered round the hunting fires

(huddled in caves like animal, not human)

Round the warmth of the late night fire

Cities gone, memories fading

Spend their lives round the late night fire

Give their souls to the hunting fire

Seeking each other's company

Tryin' to remember ancient historyThey lost connection

They lost contact

They need to touch you

Reach out across the ages and touch youMeanwhile somewhere in the 20th century

A young girl named phoebe caulfield

Plops herself down on the sofa

Pops open a soda and watches youShe likes to watch murderer talk

She likes to see them on my tv

She likes to watch them how they walk

She likes to hear what they sayIt's like a car crash

Bloody fascinationYou wonder how they get their shoes tied

Sit and stare at the horror there

She knows you watch them too

Stranglers, murderers, snipers, terrorists

Political assassins, crazy ones, cool ones

All them looking forConnection

They lost contact

They lost direction

They need sexual, mystical  
Magical, uninterrupted, peter gabriel like

ContactHere I am

Again inside

This darkness

All is black

I cannot see your future

Give me light

I want to see your eyes

Just a little light

Inside your futureA small connection

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Ah!!!!I'd like to see jesus and mohammad

On the road to damascus

What did you think they would say

Would they fight with knives clenched in their teeth

Like jews and arabs today

Or would they walk and speak

Like philosophers and thinkers

Amused at each other's insights

Relishing the brain waves there

Round the warmth of the hunting fire

Eager for, hungry for

They got to have

You know they loveConnection

Contact

Communion

And let our two great religions

Cease their senseless struggle

It only hurts the children

Connection

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