A Trick Of The Tail

Genesis

Bored of the life in the city of gold He'd left and let nobody know Gone were the towers he had known from a child Along with a dream of a life He traveled the wide open road The blinkered arcade In search of another to share in his life, nowhere Everyone looked so strange to him They got no horns and they got no tail They don't even know of our existence Am I wrong to believe in the city of gold That lies in the deep distance? He cried and wept as they led him away to a cage Beast that can talk, read the sign The creatures, they pushed and they prodded his frame And questioned his story again But soon they grew bored of their prey The beast that can talk More like a freak or publicity stunt, oh oh, no no They got no horns and they got no tail They don't even know of our existence Am I wrong to believe in the city of gold That lies in the deep distance? He cried and broke down the door Of the cage and marched on out He grabbed a creature by the scruff of his neck, pointing out There, beyond the bounds of your weak imagination Lie the noble towers of my city, bright and gold Let me take you there, show you a living story Let me show you others such as me, why did I ever leave? "They got no horns and they got no tail They don't even know of our existence Am I wrong to believe in the city of gold That lies in the deep distance?", he cried and wept And so we set out with the beast and his horns And his crazy description of home After many days journey, we came to a peak Where the beast gazed abroad and cried out We followed his gaze and we thought that maybe we saw

A spire of gold, no, a trick of the eye, that's all
But the beast was gone and a voice was heard
They got no horns and they got no tail
They don't even know of our existence
Am I wrong to believe in the city of gold
That lies in the deep distance?
(Hello friend, welcome home)

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