

The Dreamers

David Bowie

Black eyed ravens
They spiral down
And they tilt his head back
Till flame filled the sunset
Raise their guns high
As the darken falls
These are the days boys
Shallow man
Shallow man
(Shallow man)
And he eats in the doorways
With his head inclined
And he's always in decline
No one hears anymore
So he shrinks as they ride
Under vermillion skies
So it goes
(So it goes)
Just a searcher
(So it goes)
Lonely soul
(So it goes)
The last of the dreamers
(So it goes)
Shallow man
Shallow man
(Shallow man)
Speaks to the shadows
Moves his trembling hands
And he's always a little late

For the dawning of the day
So it goes
(So it goes)
Just a searcher
(So it goes)
Lonely soul
(So it goes)
The last of the dreamers

(So it goes)

(So it goes)

Just a searcher

(So it goes)

Lonely soul

(So it goes)

The last of the dreamers

(So it goes)

(So it goes)

Just a searcher

(So it goes)

Lonely soul

(So it goes)

The last of the dreamers

(So it goes)

(So it goes)

(So it goes)

(So it goes)

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