

Burning Rope

Genesis

The warming sun, the cooling rain
The snowflake drifting on the breath of the breeze
The lightning bolt that clears the sky for you
Yet only eagles seem to pass on through
The words of love, the cries of hate
And the man in the moon who seduced you
Then finally loosed you You climbed upon a burning rope to escape the mob below
But you had put the flaming out so that others could now follow
To be out of the bounds and the barks of those who do not wish you well You must blaze a trail of your own,
unknown, alone
But keep in mind
Don't live today for tomorrow like you were immortal
The only survivors on this world of ours are The warming sun, the cooling rain
The snowflake drifting on the breath of the breeze
The lightning bolt that clears the sky for you
Yet only eagles seem to pass on through
The words of love, the cries of hate
And the man in the moon who seduced you
Then finally loosed you You're old and disillusioned now as you realise at least
That all you have accomplished here will have soon all turned to dust
You dream of a future after life, well that's as maybe, I don't know But you can't take what you left behind,
you're all alone
So keep in mind
Don't live today for tomorrow like you were immortal
The only survivors on this world of ours are The warming sun, the cooling rain
The snowflake drifting on the breath of the breeze
The lightning bolt that clears the sky for you
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Songwriters

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