

# Dying Seas

## Hawkwind

We've flotsam been and the jetsam  
In highness being, gonna get some  
On the water walking, it's easy to be  
Centralised we to infinity For ourself only have we to thank  
If fool enough are we to walk the plank  
Eternity to spend in mime  
Drowning in the dying seas of time With galleon astral sails set  
And with the tide we'll sail a yet  
By light propelled, karma our guide  
The shores spatial pass we beside Past rotting hulks of culture drifting  
Lost souls ghostly trawl nets lifting  
Themselves against which have made crime  
Drowning in the dying seas of time

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