

The Dreamers (Omkron : the No

David Bowie

Black eyed ravens
They spiral down
They tilt his head back
To the flame filled sunset
Raise their guns high
As the darken falls
These are the days boysShallow man
Shallow man (shallow man) and they
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
Speaks to the shadows
Moves his trembling hands
And he's always a little late
For the dawning of the daySo 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)
(so it goes)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.