

A Trick of the Tail

Martin Levac

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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