

Out of My Book

Van der Graaf Generator

We sat by ourselves, still looking for company;
There could have been peace, but that eluded me -
All I could think of was what was on my mind.
You tried to be kind,
But I blocked your feelings.
Now, senses still reeling, you sit in your quiet room and cry.
You tried to make me one,
But I always hide when there's a glimpse of sun. Running along in sunlight meadows,
Your eyes were never more than half-closed:
Through fluttering lashes, you watched me watching you.
I tried to be true
To the way that you thought I ought to be
But, in spite of all my efforts,
I failed.
I tried to make you see
But your eyes are blind to all but the bad in me. What do you think I mean
When I say that I need you?
How am I supposed to seem
When we hit another problem
And the answers are all torn from my book? Our lives are on paths we just can't control;
We can grow closer as we get old.
Can you imagine us as we adjust?
Can you imagine us
Getting near eighty;
We live more sedately,
Still hoping the dreams will come true?
We'll try to be secure.

Songwriters

DAVID JACKSON, PETER HAMMILL Published by

Lyrics © CARLIN AMERICA INC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>