Sea Diver

Mott the Hoople

On morning shadows you were ill-spent
"It's time", you said, or is it time you went?
I tried so hard to leave you
I tried to sleep, the hours you keepOh Lord, I wish I could escape this iron veil
Ride on my son, ride on my son
Ride until you failSomething comes and something goes
And something dies before it grows
And I'm like a sea diver
Who's lost in space("Sweet", said His Grace)
Oh Lord, I wish I could escape this iron veil
Ride on my son, right on my son
Ride until you fail

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