

Barclay James Harvest, Echoes And Shadows

Here lie the towers so tall
Strange, they tumble and fall
Time softly playing the chord
Could be lost in the void
Do your eyes see it all?

Gone like the dreams that you made
Sad how memory fades
Drawn by the mystical sight
There's a voice in the night
And your eyes see it all

Stay with me
All I want from you
Just stay with me
All I want to do
Is look in your eyes
And sail on through the night

Echoes and shadows
Drift through tomorrow's
Dreams that you follow
In the dark

Fools are entranced by the dawn
But the wise man misses it all
He laughs and the pages are torn
While the intellect scorns
As he clutches the straws

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