

Cat Stevens, Novim's Nightmare

Once I had a dream, that worried me
Like a drunken guillotine
Lingering just above my head
Why, why, why, why?
Why was I born "The Nine";
Cursed repeatedly
Who would know if I should die.
No one needed me
Doo doo doo doo doo

Dark and empty was the place to which I'd come
Cold and silent was the house my name was on
Nine rooms and a tomb in every one
S'dark and empty was the place to which I'd come

All at once my bones began to change
I was tall and young again,
Sweet as rain falling on the snow
Who, who, who, who?
Who is he, who am I, and
What laid in between?
How can I say goodbye? No one let me in
Can't see no need for Nine no more
Now it's too late to open the door.