

Crosby & Nash, Luck Dragon

written by David Crosby and James Raymond

I feel as if i've fallen
into someone elses dream
loud voices calling and the smell of steam
the king's amongst the commoners
but someone has to steer
streamers and cannon fire distant to the ear

angels, scoundrels, faithless fools
the drivers leave their wheels
the workmen leave their tools
and the white ball hangs
and the red ball falls
the luck dragon flies tonight

the last stop on some journey
to reach a far off sea
who will fall in battle?
who'll be the first to flee?
and voices here right next to me
yet somehow distant too
echoes bouncing off the wall
with the meaning bleeding through

angels, scoundrels, faithless fools
the drivers leave their wheels
the workmen leave their tools
and the white ball hangs
and the red ball falls
the luck dragon flies tonight

do you know anyone, anyone at all?
do you know anyone, anyone at all?
do you know anyone, anyone at all?

and the white ball hangs
and the red ball falls
the luck dragon flies tonight

and the white ball hangs
and the red ball falls
the luck dragon flies tonight