

Genesis, Build Me A Mountain

Do you have champagne in your dreams?
Where do you dine with kings and queens?
The chauffeur dresses you in lace
Where have you put your plastic face?

The highest cave was yours, not mine
The biggest slave was yours
My admiration's on the wane
Is this your dying day?

The curtain falls, the lights go out
You move, you think, you talk, you shout
The portrait stares, your eyes fight back
The magic wand brings all you lack

The highest cave was yours, not mine
The biggest slave was yours
My admiration's on the wane
Is this your dying day?

Build me a mountain that I may see the sky
Build me a tunnel that I may see the world

The ball's begun, the champagne's flat
The music swings, they do The Jack
The vultures scream, a storm's ahead
The ball is over: you are dead

The highest cave was yours, not mine
The biggest slave was yours
My admiration's on the wane
Is this your dying day?

Build me a mountain that I may see the sky
Build me a tunnel that I may see the world