

Jack Bruce, One

Face next to mine in the mirror
Love for an hour's history
Only one, just begun
Trying to keep from sleeping
Live in the soft memory
Inly one, just begun

Says in the tune where there's plenty
Gold for a life's treasury
Only two, what to do
Searched in the moon, found the answers
Sold to the next mystery
Only two, what to do

Get back on the track, singing
Thirty shows, change of clothes, face in rows, glowing
Ties torn, shadows born, stormy
Match away, less to say, gone astray, time to pay
Then there's just empty rooms again
Swept streets
Clean sun sheets

Face next to mine in the darkness
Row down the river with me
Ships that pass, never last
Trying to keep from waking
Know how the lives used to be
Ships that pass never last

Get back on the track, singing
Thirty shows, change of clothes, face in rows, glowing
Ties torn, shadows born, stormy
Match away, less to say, time to pay, gone astray
Then there's just autumn rooms again
Swept streets
Clean sun sheets