

Jack Bruce, Victoria Sage

Lost streets where sun once watched
Us out on the road
We had to leave our place to seek
The town where money never frowned...

We waited longest
When the trains and buses
Promised they would come
To the shelters made of snow
In the deserts where we played
Made of hay...

Ten pieces of sun for you
And for you only two
Take care not to grow so fast
You're into the past
In time you will lose them all
Sooner if you fall
In markets that offer stars
No care for the stars

Now/when the time is so ripe
Then/in the twinkling of an eye
Gone/in the drains of a world
Victoria Sage wears out rage

Ten fallings in love for you
And for you only two
Take care not to love too much
You might like the touch
Spring beckons you leave it all
Now you have grown tall
Gold pavements on different stars
Watch out for the cars

Ten pieces of sun for you
And for you only two
Take care not to grow so fast
You're into the past
In time you will spend them all
Sooner if you fall
In markets that offer stars
No cure for the scars

Now/when the time is so ripe
Then/in the twinkling of an eye
Gone/in the drains of a world
Victoria Sage wears out rage