

Pallas, A Million Miles Away (Imagination)

Wake-up, Switch-on,
Tune-in to another day,
Stereo sound with double vision,
Daylight makes its first incision,
Warmed-up Clocked-in,
On your feet and under way,
Got to fight that Monday-morning feeling!
But in my head,
A savage beats out time with a drum
And it won't go away
Gone Tomorrow, here Today,
Wish I was a million miles away
Imagination, takes me where I want to go,
Imagination, don't fail me now---I need you now,
Turn left, turn right,
Bottle-necked and boxed in tight,
Every day the same old story,
Day to day routines all bore me,
Wound-up, Penned-in,
Raw meat in the lion's den
Don't know where my confidence is going
But in my head,
A savage still beats time with a drum
And it won't go away.
Gone Tomorrow, Here today,
Wish I was a million miles away
Imagination, takes me where I want to go
Imagination, Don't fail me now---I need you now

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