

Paul Kantner, Come To Life

Robert Hunter

Everything
Everything has come to life again
No one doubted but the ice got thin
What came too soon was so hard to keep
So full a harvest it was hard to reap

There were days
Seemed just like the walls would crumble
Shoot from the hip and pray for trouble
Stone-cold sober and seeing double
How that midnight band could ramble
Taking mansions and leaving shambles

Remember other times and places
Last night's dance
The glowing faces
All the lights the shadows in the hall
Seeking higher peaks from which to fall

Remember we were telling you
that time would stop and nations fall
Now we find the lies come true
Can you tell me, tell me, tell me
What are we to do?

Because the good old days
Those good old days are all dead and gone
Good-bye and bless them all, every one
What was true has passed the test
Just as well forget the rest
Half of what you saw was not yours to know
Let it go