

Steve Hackett, Waters Of The Wild

Come away O human child
To the waters of the wild
With a fairy hand in hand
For the world's more full of weeping
Than you can understand

Fly away you stolen child
Through a magic lantern slide
Singing in the acid rain
With all those who drink from
The waters of the wild

Far away my lost child
I see your breath and your smile
On the silver frosted lawns
In the dream that came alive
At the end of nowhere