

# Transatlantic, My New World

The place she called home was high on a hill,  
way up in a big house under the trees  
Day's in the sun she's seen by the river,  
reading a book, feeding her dreams  
Now she's a loner, now she's a stoner, no one can touch her ...

He was the boy, the pride of his mother,  
stainless and shining, all heaven sent  
But then the country calls for a soldier  
and he went out to a foreign land  
When he returned faces look different,  
at the end of innocence nothing's the same

My new world was spinning me around  
And that was all that could be  
My new world was spinning me around  
And nothing's lost on memory  
My new world was spinning me around ...

Hiked up to Woodstock, she got high in Frisco,  
summers of love, that child she was wild  
She had the need for total expression,  
painting and poetry filled up her mind  
Boy, he took pride in serving his country,  
went off to war no more than a child

My new world was spinning me around  
And this is all that i've found  
My new world was spinning me around  
And time can be my enemy  
My new world was spinning me ...

Now she's a loner, now she's a stoner, no one can touch her ...

Out in the fields we met in the summer  
On a poetic island no past to recall  
Breaking like waves we flooded the moment  
Laughing at the perfectness of it all

My new world waits patiently  
When living is lost in a memory  
My new world is ahead of me  
But sometimes I'm back where I used to be ...  
Then the fall ran away with our time

Dissapointment struch so hard  
When he found out there was no  
"Lucky stars and stripes"  
They set it all on fire !!!  
While Jim and Janis got us higher  
"She's so freaky, she's so fine"  
Soldier, he can't get her off his mind  
Down the desert to the sea  
Leave the raving 60's all behind ...

Out of the blue still reaching for something  
Feeling the window of time out of mind  
Catching a glimpse each one to the other  
Always not knowing the spark left behind  
Going and going with fictional borders  
Passing two feet from the door

My new world keeps spinning me around  
And this is all that can be

My new world is ahead of me now  
This is all that I've found  
My new world keeps spinning me around  
My new world keeps spinning me  
And time is not my enemy  
My new world is ahead of me today  
And all things pass away ...