

# Van Der Graaf Generator, Lost I. Dance In Sand

So here we are, or rather, here I am, quite alone,  
I'm seeing things that were shared before, long ago ...  
my memory stretches and I am dazed: you know I know  
how good the time was and how I laughed ..  
Times have changed, now you're far away, I can't complain:  
I had all my chances but they slipped right through my hands - like so much sand;  
I know I'll never dance like I used to

I'll just wait till day breaks upon the land and the sea.  
hoping that I can catch all of the memories,  
then I must crawl off upon my way, all of me  
listening hard for the final words.  
But there are none; the sunrise calls, I've lingered on  
too close for comfort and I don't know quite why  
I feel like crying -  
I know we'll never dance like we used to.

I look up, I'm almost blinded by the warmth of what's inside me  
and the taste that's in my soul,  
but I'm dead inside as I stand alone ....