

Al Stewart, Sirens Of Titan

I was drawn by the sirens of Titan

Carried along by their call

Seeking for a way to enlighten

Searching for the sense of it all

Like a kiss on the wind I was thrown to the stars

Captured and ordered in the army of Mars

Marching to the sound of the drum in my head

I followed the call

Only to be Malachi Constant

I thought I came to this earth

Living in the heart of the moment

With the riches I gained at my birth

But here in the yellow and blue of my days

I wander the endless Mercurian caves

Watching for the signs the Harmonians make

The words on the walls

I was drawn by the sirens of Titan

And so I came in the end

Under the shadow of Saturn

With statues and birds for my friends

Finding a home at the end of my days

Looking around I've only to say

I was the victim of a series of accidents

As are we all

I was drawn by the sirens of Titan (as are we all)

As are we all

I was drawn by the sirens of Titan (as are we all)

As are we all...