Andy McCoy, Mediaval Madras

Hey Mr. Seen it all come listen to me I've lived Lemura 'n' you can't even dream I've climbed the tree of life gone back in time The Akashic Archives babe I made them all mine I took a long long ride to Medieval Madras yeah man I took with me the wind and the trees Thru secret valleys to a God like stream Where' the light of the golden dawn washed over me I searched 600 years please do understand I'm not trying to prove a point but it was here in my hand I made the best ever deaf with some guy up above Gave me wings of motion heard the ring of true love from the streets of Rio to the Slums of Madras burns such a desire to know of the woman I had Yeah took a long ride to Medieval Madras just to see these women I once had the Akashic Archives baby now there all mine, mine, mine Yeah I've climbed the tree of life gone back in time Angels of Babylon please watch over me I've got this tendency to be indiscreet But in her Celestial bliss I get my release And you can go there too now baby Cos I planted the seed