

Arjen Lucassen's Supersonic Revolution, Golden

night falls, I'm all alone, getting away from it all
my ear glued to the radio I hear the station call:
"this is radio Caroline, evening all, hope you're doing fine"
one hell of a time!

checking out the latest styles, down at the local store
bell bottoms, tie dye shirts , who could ask for more?
hair like Farrah, platform heels, shorts like Daisy D.

we lose our innocence to the soundtrack of our teens
in the springtime of our days we're living out our dreams

this is the golden age of music, the dawning of our lives
a supersonic revolution, aboard this magic flight
these are the days of innovation, the turning of a page
A sudden rush of inspiration, a massive wave of change

last night I got it on, I saw a rainbow rise
been to the dark side of the moon and saw a fire in the sky
JC's a superstar, school's out, the boys are back in town

man, I love those sounds!