

Ashbury Heights, Remote

Shadows dancin' by the candlelight.
Dark elusive thoughts obscure my sight.
I've become a vacant empty place.
In aeternum reaching in to space.

I can't remember.
Why am I feeling remote?
Eyes like a tiger.
Or as a lesson devote.

I can't recall that I was ever here.
Life becomes my private never-where.
A faint remembrance of a ghastly scene.
Like the fading memory of a dream.

I can't remember.
Why am I feeling remote?
Eyes like a tiger.
Or as a lesson devote.