

# 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.