

Brendan Perry, Voyage Of Bran

Father father
Can you tell me
Where the hours go
Where time flows ?
Is it written in the stars
Upon the milky way
That we must burn bright
Before we fade away ?

Mother mother
Can you tell me
Where the fire goes
When the flames cease ?
"From the ashes
To the astral plain
Where the setting sun
Meets the sea, Brendan"

I live by the river
Where the old gods still dream
Of inner communion
With the open sea

Through the eye of the hunter
In search of a prey
Neither beast nor human
In my philosophy

If you don't recognize me
Well it's simply because
I've outgrown these old clothes
Time to move on

For you and I will outlive
The masks life gave us
When this shadowplay comes
To a close