

Edenbridge, Elsewhere

A glassy heart is crying
And for all the dreams denying
Never smiles
Always on the move

By the years it's raked with fire
And the heyday of desire's
Far to reach
Down and out it lies

The inner fallow land
In a tight spot I demand
The young bliss of eternal dawn

And when all the skies would fall
And a single chance is small
I'll still toe the line

My heart is like an ocean
When the rain is lashing down
And if all fails and the waves are rising frown

My soul caught in a whirlwind
Like the embers in the fire
If not elsewhere, then where is the desire

If not elsewhere, where is the desire