

# Electric Light Orchestra, Queen Of The Hours

Queen of the hours lies waiting for the wind to blow away the veil of time  
Slowly now the threads of age are starting to unwind

(Chorus:)

Queen of the hours  
Along, Along, Along the path of time, of time,  
She is still  
The clock shall tell the tale  
When all is well, is well.

Black was the night that came in from the East and caused the land to sleep.  
Riding on a storm, it carved a message in Isabella Creek.

(Chorus)

Dawn is the death wish night has passed away, it left the sacred flower,  
Opened up the grave and bowed its life unto the Queen of Hours.