Gillan, Caught In A Trap

I'm amazed by the fact that you noticed me And I'm crazed by your simple delicacy I'm amazed by the shape of your pedigree I'm amazed by the taste of your filigree I'm amazed by my lost sensitivity Gone in days of adventure and piracy I'm amazed at my own eccentricity In a haze of electricity

In the gateway Trapped in the gateway Look where I'm going Look where I've come from Down going round Screaming no sound No sky no ground I'm caught in a trap

I'm amazed by this feeling of ecstasy In a phraze misaligned so incurably To the ways of all creatures of fantasy Loosely based round the fears of reality I'm amazed by the weakness of gravity I'm amazed by this binding depravity Take away all the legends and mystery You'll be dazed by your history