

# Hawkwind, Dreaming City

(Lloyd-Langton)

Gleaming towers that touch the sky,  
Ancient turrets catch the eye,  
You stand so proud.  
Coloured walls that shine so bright  
A monument to truth and light.  
You carry on.  
Yet fate is working so to bring you down.

Peopled by a master race,  
But living lives so cruel, so base,  
Unconquered souls.  
Their master knows not how to rule,  
Dark forces use him as their tool,  
He carries on.  
And fate is working fast to bring him down.

Dreaming City your light is fading  
Amidst the chaos that now is reigning.  
Uncaring beings come soon to raze,  
your tall, fair towers to set ablaze,  
So fate is working fast to bring you down.