

# Hawkwind, Looking In The Future

Lives of great men all remind us  
we may make our lives sublime  
And so departing leave behind us  
Footprints in the sands of time  
And with the writing I will show you  
Looking in the days beyond recall  
As I lecture back with the spirits of the other time

I'm living in the future  
I'm looking in the future  
I'm living in the future

Not a sound was heard  
No call came from the bird  
Only the carpet of green  
From towering trees was seen  
Where have they all gone?  
Why was there no song?

I'm living in the future  
Looking at the past