

# Hawkwind, Seven By Seven

Lost am I in this world of timelessness and woe  
Can I find the doorway through which I must go  
Is the key to this plane too much for me to try to gain  
Is the passport to this world my astral soul

7 signs rode on 7 stars  
7 ways to find the long lost bards  
7 days became 7 years  
While Pocus laughed and called foul jeers  
7 times he cursed the 7 tears  
Each one became their 7 fears  
What is lost is never gained again  
I've cast the spell that eternity chained  
No more to cry o' mortal soul  
The astral path is now your fortuitous role