

# Jack Bruce, Keep On Wondering

Raising my glass  
To the cities of grass in the wind  
Drinking a toast  
To the ghost who can still keep it in  
Getting on so bad  
In the dreams I've had  
Still I keep on wondering

Try not to go  
Too depressingly slow through the night  
Try not to blow out  
The candles that throw out the light  
Can't afford to lean  
On the towns I've seen  
Still I keep on wondering

Taking a plane  
To the place in the rainbow of smiles  
Measures I took  
For the pleasures of beating the dials  
Moving through the dark  
With my lonely spark  
Still I keep on wondering

Hoping for aid  
When the others have strayed into line  
Feelings of anger  
To strangle the dangers of time  
Sliding down the stair  
To whatever's there  
Well I keep on wondering...