

Jack Bruce, Time Repairs

If you can take a part of time and bend it back again
Maybe change all the tears all the fallen years
Will you be there in the night?
When the shadows of our fantasies stand around with keys
Unreal suns might dance across the floor
Unsung songs sing themselves once more

If two can sail on a ship
On the sea
'Til we cross the line never giving in
Walking in weather where lies won't shine
Will you be there in the morning?
Still organising that four or five sizes can be worn

In the storm
(I knew all along I knew we could drive these blues & broken days away.
We're in the open now!)

We can fly.