

# Peter Hammill, The Moebius Loop

Indecision and uncertainty  
catch you now as they never have before...  
"(Catch you as they never have before)"  
how come you didn't recognise  
the revolving door?  
"(The revolving door, the revolving door...)"  
Are you gonna take sides  
on the chequered floor?

It used to be so easy,  
you saw everything in black and white.  
"(Everything in black and white)"  
But when you lost track of all the moves you'd made  
you lost faith in wrong and right.

Oh, it doesn't seem conceivable,  
look what's happening in your hands.  
Oh, is it a trick of comprehension  
or a master plan?  
"(Or a master plan, or a master plan...)"  
Oh, the change in your perspective,  
from the gutter now you stoop...  
how come you didn't recognise the fiery hoop?  
How are you gonna take sides  
now you're on the Moebius Loop?

Now you're on the Moebius Loop.  
Now you're on the Moebius Loop.