

Peter Hammill, This Book

Away from the past, this chance is the last,
we are changing completely,
we are moving the feast, we are motion.
I've seen you become the bride of the sun,
you surrender so sweetly,
sacrificing yourself to devotion.

This book is ended and I put it down,
this book is ended and I put it down,
I'm saved, I'm saving for the future.
This book is ended and I put it down,
find I'm befriended in a foreign town,
I'm saved, I'm sailing for the future.

But only yesterday night
I stood in the pouring rain, shouting at the thunder:
I said "Lord, I'm starting to understand the hidden mystery."
Lord, the compass falls in my hand,
I can sail to the far horizon...

Could you conceive a mirror
where you could never see yourself?

Away from the past, the iconoclasts,
we are changing completely,
we are breaking the mould, we are rapture.
I've seen you astride the wind and the tide,
my dark angel, you greet me with a samurai sword,
close the chapter...

This book is ended and I put it down,
find I'm befriended in a foreign town,
I'm here, but I'm nearer to the future.

But only yesterday night
I stood in the pouring rain, shouting at the thunder:
I said "Lord, I'm starting to understand the hidden mystery."
Lord, the compass falls in my hand,
I can sail to the far horizon...

This book is ended and I put down,
find I'm befriended in a foreign town,
this book is ended and I put it down.