

# Procol Harum, The Blink Of An Eye

It was all over in the blink of an eye  
Thousands of people walking by  
A big black bird swooped out of the sky  
Nobody knew the reason why

It was all over in a few seconds flat  
Blue skies turned grey at the drop of a hat  
Pillars of dust blocked out the sun  
All that the people could do was run

We thought we were living on easy street  
But they pulled the rug from under our feet

It was all over in an avalanche of pain  
And now the world can never be the same  
The dreams of so many have gone up in smoke  
The ones who are left don't know how to cope

We thought we were living on easy street  
But they pulled the rug from under our feet  
They pulled the rug from under our feet