

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