

Saga, Time To Go

He fancied himself a professional dreamer
Never much good at pretending to be something else
Often times he would sit there expressionless
Staring at nothing and everything at the same time
Sometimes he hear voices...
It's that space in his head you say
Sometimes he hear voices...
Then they just seem to fade away
Gone it an instant, without notice
One minute with us, next minute miles away
This time Vienna, next time Calais
The further the better with little or no delay
Sometimes he hear voices...
It's that space in his head you say
Sometimes he hear voices...
Then they just seem to fade away
One day he took it a little too far
Woke up... standing ... right where you are!
Surrounded by strangers and stranger surroundings
Staring at nothing and everything at the same time
Sometimes he hear voices...
It's that space in his head you say
Sometimes he hear voices...
But they just seem to fade away It's time to go