

Spirogyra, We're Going Over

Leicester Square Lady

You've had your heyday blow!

Down in the distance, there's a resistance know!

You cannot see me, you cannot be me so go!

Over the valley coming a sudden snow

Shatter the evening, flowing the dream I owe

No point in lying, might as well say we're through, we're through

We're going over, we're going over, we're going over

Leicester Square Lady

You've had your heyday blow!

Down in the distance, there's a resistance know!

You cannot see me, you cannot be me so go!

We're going Over, we're going over

But you have seen where words have been

And though you've heard the wise men cry

It seems we've opened up the sky

Leicester Square Lady, you've had your heyday go!

Often I think of all of the things we'd do

No point in lying, might as well say we're through

We're through

We're going over, we're going over, we're going over

We are fighting a losing battle

No one is winning

No-one's beginning

We are on the doorway of knowledge

Have we the wisdom, have we the wisdom?

We are looking for something that's missing

Dark all around us

Darkness surrounding

We are fighting a losing battle

No one is winning

No-one's beginning

We

Come out of the sky little mama

And let me see you smile

The sun is all around

The sun is all around

Come out of the sky little angel

And let me see you be

You are the one for me

You are the one for me