

# Stephen Stills, Right Now

The last time I spoke to her  
She couldn't talk to me  
The script she read was very strange  
But who did she see  
A few lines from a bad dream  
A frozen memory  
Darkness remains the fate  
Of such...illusion  
Can you not wait  
On what...can...be  
Who was it cast the mold  
The girl that I once knew  
Such a carefully chosen pose  
But what will the emptiness do  
One of my best friends took her down  
With his games for sure  
Hearts made of stone  
Cannot break again  
I hope he understands  
I hope he is secure  
Old fashioned feelings  
The new way of dealing  
With love I see  
These time were meant for me  
No no no no no...  
The past isn't anymore  
The future only has in store  
And round and round and round it goes  
And where it stops nobody knows  
As far as I can tell  
The only game in town is going down  
And only happens  
In the right now