

Steve Hackett, A Doll That's Made In Japan

An honourable man picks a slender orchid
And crushes it between his hands
The sacred knife of a Samurai
Serves up Sushi in a sandwich bar

A doll that's made in Japan
Is made for every man
A doll that's made in Japan
Is made for every man

Tigerlily with eyes of jade
Takes you to carnival of toy balloons

See a kite floating by with the face of a Chinese mandarin
It's such a different world, it's hard to remember which land you're in
I seem to recall a milk white hand
Painted with blood red fingernails

A doll that's made in Japan
Is made for every man
A doll that's made in Japan
Is made for every man

A tiny girl with empty hands
Walks the streets of Tokyo

A doll that's made in Japan
Is made for every man
A doll that's made in Japan
Is made for every man

As you fly through a city of empty souls
You feel that the wind is whispering