Steve Hackett, Tombstone Roller

Eagle lands on my tombstone
Six feet under, I'm dead and gone
Said, someone dancing on your grave
Shake off the dust and live again

A hundred ways that a man can die
He come back if he really try
Said, sunlight on the water's edge
Shake off the dust and live again

A new-born babe with an old man's face
Sleep all night and he cry all day
Blue-eyed boy how still he lay
Shake off the dust and live again