

# The Incredible String Band, Talking Of The End

talking of the end  
talking of the end  
let me hear you say you disagree  
talking of the end  
talking of the end  
let me hear you say it will not be

this is no time for easy riding  
this is no time to cry  
better start to play your part  
start to live before you start to die

dream the world all alive  
busily conspiring humming like a hive  
dream the world all alive  
I dream it as me  
rise as fair and tender leaves  
brightening in countless eyes  
and the sweet song of whales beneath the sea

if I could sing only one song I'd sing of you