

# Van Der Graaf Generator, A Plague Of Lighthouses

Lighthouses might house the key  
but can I reach the door?

I want to walk on the sea  
so that I may better find a shore...  
but how can I ever keep my feet dry?  
I scan the horizon  
I must keep my eyes on all parts of me.

Looking back on the years  
it seems that I have lost my way:  
Like a dog in the night, I have run to a manger  
now I am the stranger I stay in.  
All of the grief I have seen  
leaves me chasing solitary peace;  
But I hold experience in my head...  
I'm too close to the light  
I don't think I see right, for I blind me...