

# Wishbone Ash, Ballad Of The Beacon

Think of a number,  
divide it by two,  
something is nothing,  
nothing is nothing.

Open a box,  
tear off the lid,  
then think of a number,  
don't think of an answer.

Open your eyes,  
think of a number,  
don't get swept under,  
a number's a number

A chance encounter you want to avoid,  
the inevitable, so you do, oh yes you do the impossible

Now you ain't got a number,  
you just want to rhumba,  
and there ain't no way you're gonna go under  
Go under