

Wishbone Ash, Time Space

The river flows so new and clear,
But nuclear bombs are something I can't trust.
Heaven's stars look so peaceful,
But men are still fighting men all around us.
And what's your precious life but gift to you?
Who could have put you here in green and blue?
If you're gonna spend your talents before you die,
What better place to spend them than time and space?
Peace on planet earth,
It never was, and how could it ever be?
The king will come so greatly -
Well, everyone says, "I'll believe it when I see";
Everybody wants that perfect love, if they can -
It cannot be found in another woman or a man.

If I'm gonna have a good time before I die,
What better place to spend it than time and space?

Power is the kingdom,
But is it possessed, or is it given?
To be what you will be in turn;
To love, to hate, kill, or create in living.
And now I see that it's all mine to choose,
Everything to gain and everything to lose.
And if I'm gonna gain or lose it all before I die,
What better place than here in time and space?

We're all livin' in time and space...
But I'm lost in time and space....