

# Zed Yago, The Spell From Over Yonder

When the raven's colour's white  
And a cross turns upside down  
Dead end don't walk keep out  
Anchor's turning the inside out

After all this ship of life  
Couldn't find a resting-place  
And a spell from over yonder  
Took the wind out of the sails

Remember all those hungry years  
The elder left behind  
Just look at all those hungry years  
They come to be in the next century

Underneath the surface is  
A wound that never heals  
And the salt of all oceans is  
The essence of your tears

I wish there could be a future  
Without a past  
I wish there could be green roses  
In Alice's Wonderland

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The elders left behind  
Just look at all those hungry years  
They come to be in the next century

It's business the mighty claim  
For selfish power  
No culture say the old  
Ignoring Rock and Roll  
Ignoring Rock and Roll