Buddy Lackey "Just Like A Timepiece"

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The ghost of my own song Have named themselves no one Strings of their shadows have led through the world The hands of the dream wind That blows from beneath them Bring thin sheets of paper, they ask me for more They offer a ride in their submarine dragonfly Brought me inside to a chair in her head The blind jester pilot He smiles and he says that she knows where to go as he lies down instead I couldn't help noticing the pilot began to dream Started me wondering time of the day The carousel seahorses picuresque circus dress Flowing behind them began their display The pantomime syphony slowly pretends to me I stopped for directions back to my dream The one broke his silence and pointed to me And said just like a timepiece keep circling, circling

Blue for the sky
The world only turns from far away
Only blue from this high
It feels like flying
It feels like dying

Sun is sinking planet shrinking

Looking through the windows thinking Floating high aove the weather Life and daydream come together Fly, fly

The harlequin juggler in porcelain masquerade
Bicycle playing card joker in green
The jack-rabbit rocking-horse
Penduate back and forth
Tick-tocking aprature carnival stream
The came a time in which I began wondering
The distance behind us inside of this dream
The blind jester pilot, he woke and he said to me
Just like the world we keep circling, circling

The ghost of my own song
Have named themselves no one
Strings of their shadows have led through the world

The hands of the dream wind
That blows from beneath them
Bring thin sheets of paper, they ask me for more

The pantomime syphony slowly pretends to me I stopped for directions out of my dream
The one broke his silence and pointed to me
And said just like a timepiece keep circling, circling

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