David Bowie "Thru These Architect's Eyes"

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Making a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's a Making a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's a Making a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's a

And stomping along on this big Philip Johnson Is delay just wasting my time Looking across at Richard Rogers Scheming dreams to blow both their minds

It's difficult you see
To give up baby
To leave the job when you
You know the money's from day to day

All the majesty of a city landscape
All the soaring days of our lives
All the concrete dreams in my minds eye
All the joy I see through these architects eyes

Making a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's a

Cold winter bleeds on the girders of babel
This stone boy watching the crawling land
Rings of flesh and the towers of iron
The steaming caves and the rocks and the sand
Stomping along on this big Philip Johnson
Is delay just wasting my time

It's difficult you see
To give up baby
These summer scum holes
This god damned starving life

All the majesty of a city landscape
All the soaring days of our lives
All the concrete dreams in my minds eye
All the joy I see through these architects eyes

Making a goal, life's a goal, life's a goal, and life's a

It's difficult you see It's difficult you see All the majesty of a city landscape All the soaring days in our lives All the concrete dreams in my minds eye All the joy I see thru these architects eyes

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