

Eric Burdon

"Just The Thought"

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There's a staircase in my living room
And it leads to nowhere land
There are flowers growing from my wall
They lend a touching hand
There are flowers that only I can touch
I must turn my back before I rush
To their self-destroying beauty
That only I can touch
I slowly turn and take a step
I feel a change that I accept
Is it a game I will regret?
As I play I see me winning
And I gain what's called self pride
And I turn around with a smiling sigh
To see a flower that has died
I feel a change, another change
Another game I will have learned
There's a staircase in my living room
It leads to nowhere land
There are flowers growing from my wall
They need a helping hand
I feel a change, another change
Another game I will have learned
I slowly turn, and take a step
I feel a change, that I'll accept
Is it a game I will regret?

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