

Genesis "Heathaze"

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No cloud, a sleepy calm
Sunbaked earth, that's cooled by gentle breeze
And trees with rustling leaves
Only endless days without a care
Nothing must be done

Silent as a day can be
Far off sounds of others on their chosen run
As they do all those things they feel
Give life some meaning even if they're dull

It's time to stop this dreaming
Must rejoin the real world
As revealed by orange lights
And a smoky atmosphere

The trees and I are shaken by
That same wind but whereas
The trees will lose their withered leaves
I just can't seem to let them loose

And they can't refresh me
Those hot winds of the south
Oh, I feel like an alien
A stranger in an alien place

Now the light is fading fast

Chances slip away, a time will come to pass
When there'll be none
Then addicted to a perfumed poison
Betrayed by its aftertaste

Oh, we shall lose the wonder
And find nothing in return
Many are the substitutes
But they're powerless on their own

Beware the fisherman
Who's casting out his line
Into a dried up river bed
But don't try to tell him

'Cause he won't believe you

Throw some bread to the ducks instead
It's easier that way
I feel like an alien
A stranger in an alien place

The trees and I are shaken by
That same wind but whereas
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