

Hawkwind

"Pens And Needles"

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I miss you most on winter mornings
As we drift, we slip through evenings, woah
We drive into the cold and dark with fingers crossed
I follow your eyes to avoid from getting lost

And all I had was a memory of what was
So lets pretend it never mattered to us
I hope this message finds you well
Never thought I'd live to tell

Just to survive we do what we can
We read the maps and signs
And we make the plans
By our design
I write it down to get me by
The worst time in my life

And all I had was a memory of what was
So lets pretend it never mattered to us
I hope this message finds you well
Never thought I would live to tell
What's a dream and what is real, the way I really feel

I hope this message finds you well
Never thought I would live to tell
What's a dream and what is real, the way I really feel

So lets pretend this is the ending
To the message I've been sending
Sending...

And all I had was a memory of what was
So lets pretend it never mattered to us
I hope this message finds you well
Never thought I would live to tell
What's a dream and what is real, the way I really feel

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