

Heathen Foray

"Shattered Glass"

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Smoke fills the room,
With castles in the air-
I weave them all upon a silver loom,
Look up if you dare-
(chorus)
I wonder where I'm going,
And where I belong,
What this plastic world can offer me-
The only truth I understand,
Is that within my song,
And in the smoke-filled pictures that I see-
Threads without any ends,
Tangle in the chandelier-
Within the smoky corners are my friends,
And no one knows they're here-
(chorus)
Music floats to the ground,
Dragons fly on the wing-
And in their dance, they whirl the whole room round,
Above the heads of those to whom I sing-
(chorus)
Smoke fills the room,
With castles in the air-
I weave them all upon a silver loom,
Look up if you dare-

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