

Hoyt Axton

"Keeper Of The Keys"

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Could we possibly see
The keeper of all the keys
One key to rule them, he keeps in the great hall
Under the dark tower we call
Now we beat on the drums
Aquarian dancers come
And now the children the oracle has seen
Playeth the old gates of his dreams
And he doesn't even realize
He doesn't realize
That it's all happening
To let him know there's a change
Coming up behind him
But he's hanging on to the chains
And the key that binds him

Now the changes are there
And the color of renaissance fair
Sings 'neath the window and lies on a new breeze
Songs for the old keeper of keys
And he doesn't even realize
He doesn't realize
That it's all happening
To let him know there's a change
Coming up behind him
But he's hanging on to the chains
And the key that binds him

Keeper of the keys
Keeper of the keys
He's the keeper of the keys

But it's almost over now

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