

Level 42 "Past Lives"

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An angel came to me last night
She saw me in a different light
She showed me things I thought I could be
Are not a million miles away

As surely as night follows day
It follows, I'm a king not a slave
It is another case of déjà vu
It seems to happen everyday
It all comes back to me whatever I do
There's always been a price to pay

Past lives, past lives
You can never put the ghost to bed
Get the feeling that you live, forever she said

Past lives, past lives
Rub my stomach while I pat my head
Get the feeling in your mind
When you're out of your head

And to the eastern side of the bay
My shadow is sailing away
Treasure possessions and money to burn

I won't be taking these with me
I hear the echos and I've nowhere to turn
After all I'm at sea

Past lives, past lives
We can anchor off the coast she said
The storm will pass and the fog will clear in your head

Past lives, past lives
You can never put the ghost to bed
Get the feeling that you live forever she said

In another world when dreams collide
To the mocking bird of faith we tied
She comes to pass but not to stay
Through the looking glass, she fades away

Welcome to the house of usher

An angel came to me last night
She sold me down the river of life

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