

## The Gates Of Slumber

### "Alcatraz"

Visit "[Alcatraz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Steven and I hitch-hiking  
Our day off to Hanover  
Beat up car with young girl driving  
Slow down and pull over

In the rear view mirror  
Like co-conspirators we did smile  
I did not know that I was running  
I saw the sunlight streaming

Down on the landscape  
Of my Alcatraz escape  
From the sadness 'twas born in my soul

Three years passed, still I was suffering  
Spent that March in Charlottesville  
Saw the ghost of Thomas Jefferson  
Sitting on my window sill

With his thin powdered hair  
And his concubine there he did smile  
I did not know that I was running  
I saw the twilight gleaming

Down on the landscape  
Of my Alcatraz escape  
From the sadness 'twas born in my soul  
I went down through the labyrinth  
Of my falsified regret  
Deep in flight from the light in my soul

Oh what a complicated tapestry I sewed  
All that energy I wasted on my fear  
All those years spent stumbling down that lonesome  
road

It's not very clear  
How far or how near I have come  
I did not know that I was running  
I see the sunlight streaming

Down on the landscape....

Visit [The Gates Of Slumber](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.