

Alsace Lorraine "The Senile Rings"

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When I was 17,
I had a telling dream
It told me
Told me unpopular things.
You see, once when I was 93, I had a telling dream
Told me to go around with Lee-Anne. Here I am.
Once I thought my work would be my end,
But mystery is every day again,
On a highway driving straight into the sea
Stand in the Atlantic
Wait for me

Are we only going to hold hands?
Are you gonna die or can we dance?
O, you dance alright, now be someone
We only get to fight while we are young

On the Jersey coast... you just like to be here for the
risk.
Are you gonna die or can we kiss? O, you kiss alright...

There's a question threading through the dark,
And it's answer put me back to work
There is something bright in glowing now
Fit for this Earth to revolve around

On the Jersey coast, when I was 93,
I had a telling dream
Bordering on epiphany
It told me to go around in rings,
And here I am with rings
Do what you need in rings
Do what you need

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