

## **Paul Kantner**

### **"Come to Life"**

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Robert Hunter

Everything  
Everything has come to life again  
No one doubted but the ice got thin  
What came too soon was so hard to keep  
So full a harvest it was hard to reap

There were days  
Seemed just like the walls would crumble  
Shoot from the hip and pray for trouble  
Stone-cold sober and seeing double  
How that midnight band could ramble  
Taking mansions and leaving shambles

Remember other times and places  
Last night's dance  
The glowing faces  
All the lights the shadows in the hall  
Seeking higher peaks from which to fall  
Remember we were telling you  
that time would stop and nations fall  
Now we find the lies come true  
Can you tell me, tell me, tell me  
What are we to do?

Because the good old days  
Those good old days are all dead and gone  
Good-bye and bless them all, every one  
What was true has passed the test  
Just as well forget the rest  
Half of what you saw was not yours to know  
Let it go

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