

The Legendary Pink Dots

"A Space Between"

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Billy was a car crash - all he ever knew was pain. Lived
a milli-milli-
milli-second; never born again. Though no one saw him
coming, plenty
witnessed his remains - laid a wreath yet they never
knew him... Me? I'm
just the rain, laid poor Billy to eternal rest, eternal rust.
I soaked the
dust that covers him, I wait for all the others. They all
have names...
Red Harry was a bright young spark that flew and
burned old London Town in
'66. He flew to bits. He tore it down (bubonic bliss!).
And me? I'm just
the kiss our maker blew to put him out. To eternal rest.
Eternal rust. To
dust, to ash. I cover up and wait for all the others. We
all have names...
Georgie was cut on Hitler's knee. He ran for weeks,
turned shades
of green... They kidnapped me and made him clean...
On Winter nights, I
still hear him scream. I cover up. I wait for all the
others. Jane? Her
mother was a hurricane who swept the plains and
sneezed away a continent
with me (the sea). The team that made a myth by
hiding it. Became a hit on
Broadway but it wasn't quite the same - they all
FORGOT our names. We ALL
have names.

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