A Trick of the Tail

Genesis

Bored of the life in the city of gold
He'd left and let nobody know.

Gone were the towers he had known from a child,
Alone with the dream of a life
He travelled the wide open road,
The blinkered arcade,
In search of another to share in his life.

Nowhere.

Everyone looked so strange to him.
They've got no horns and they've got no tail
They don't even know of our existence.
Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold

That lies in the deep distance, he criedAnd wept as they led him away to a cage Beast that can talk, read the sign.

The creatures they pushed and they prodded his frame
And questioned his story again.
But soon they grew bored of their prey
The beast that can talk?
More like a freak or publicity stunt.

Oh

No.They've got no horns and they've got no tail
They don't even know of our existence.
Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold
That lies in the deep distance, he cried

And broke down the door of the cage and marched on out. He grabbed a creature by the scruff of his neck, pointing out:

There, beyond the bounds of your weak imagination Lie the noble towers of my city, bright and gold.

Let me take you there, show you a living story

Let me show you others such as me

Why did I ever leave? They've got no horns and they've got no tail

They don't even know of our existence Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold

That lies in the deep distance, he cried

And wept.And so we set out with the beast and his horns

And his crazy description of home.

After many days journey we came to a peak Where the beast gazed abroad and cried out.

We followed his gaze and we thought that maybe we saw

A spire of gold - no, a trick of the eye that's all,

But the beast was gone and a voice was heard:They've got no horns and they've got no tail

They don't even know of our existence

Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold That lies in the deep distanceHello friend, welcome home. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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