

# David Bowie, Glass Spider

Up until one century ago there lived,  
In the Zi Duang province of eastern country  
A glass-like spider  
Having devoured its prey it would drape the skeletons  
over its web  
In weeks creating a macabre  
Shrine of remains  
Its web was also unique in that it had many layers  
Like floors in a building

At the top of this palace-like place, assembled with  
almost apparent  
Care, were tiny, shining objects, glass, beads, dew-drops  
One could almost call it an altar  
When the breeze blew  
thru this construction  
It produced sounds of wailing, crying  
Tiny wails, tiny cries

The baby spiders would get scared and search frantically for their mother.  
But the Glass Spider would have long gone, having known that the babies  
Would survive somehow  
on their own.  
Oh-The Glass Spider had blue eyes almost like-a human's.  
They shed tears at the wintered turn of the centuries.

Don't you hear this wasted cry,  
Life is over you  
(Mummy come back 'cause the water's all gone)  
But you've seen who's in heaven. Is there anyone in hell  
(Mummy come back 'cause it's dark now)  
Take care, take care.  
(Mummy come back 'cause the water's all gone)

Somewhere she glows divine. Somewhere she wakes alone.  
But you, you've promise  
in your lovin' eye.

God it's dark now.

Jah Jah Jah Jah Jah  
Jah Jah Jah Jah Jah

Gone, Gone the water's all gone  
Mummy come back  
'cause the water's all gone  
Stay low on the ground, fire can drive you,  
savage and afraid  
Spitting the dawn, come come come along  
before the animals awake  
Run, run, we've been moving all night, rivers to the left.  
If your mother don't love you then the riverbed might  
Gone, gone, the water's all gone  
Mummy come back  
'cause the water's all gone

Jah Jah Jah Jah Jah  
Jah Jah Jah Jah Jah

Gone gone the water's all gone  
Mummy come back  
'cause the water's all gone