

Hawkwind, Seven By Seven

Lost am I in this world of timelessness and woe
Can I find the doorway through which I must go
Is the key to this plane too much for me to try to gain
Is the passport to this world my astral soul

7 signs rode on 7 stars
7 ways to find the long lost bards
7 days became 7 years
While Pocus laughed and called foul jeers
7 times he cursed the 7 tears
Each one became their 7 fears
What is lost is never gained again
I've cast the spell that eternity chained
No more to cry o' mortal soul
The astral path is now your fortuitous role