Spirogyra, We're Going Over

Leicester Square Lady
You've had your heyday blow!
Down in the distance, there's a resistance know!
You cannot see me, you cannot be me so go!
Over the valley coming a sudden snow
Shatter the evening, flowing the dream I owe
No point in lying, might as well say we're through, we're through

We're going over, we're going over, we're going over

Leicester Square Lady You've had your heyday blow! Down in the distance, there's a resistance know! You cannot see me, you cannot be me so go!

We're going Over, we're going over

But you have seen where words have been And though you've heard the wise men cry It seems we've opened up the sky

Leicester Square Lady, you've had your heyday go! Often I think of all of the things we'd do No point in lying, might as well say we're through We're through

We're going over, we're going over, we're going over

We are fighting a losing battle
No one is winning
No-one's beginning
We are on the doorway of knowledge
Have we the wisdom, have we the wisdom?
We are looking for something that's missing
Dark all around us
Darkness surrounding
We are fighting a losing battle
No one is winning
No-one's beginning
We

Come out of the sky little mama
And let me see you smile
The sun is all around
The sun is all around
Come out of the sky little angel
And let me see you be
You are the one for me
You are the one for me