

BIG TRUCK

a picture in the distance
a painting of a song
leading my life on
a warmth beneath the sun
can right whatever wrong
and sooth the ache or numb
i rest my weary head here
i swim in a cool dream of song
lead me on

love, life
light up the night
free your mind
relax, sit back, unwind
take your time

and see bright lights glide
across your eyes
freed from the chains
the bonds that restrain
released into a world and beyond
to hear your voice climb
to a great height

so welcome to the great unrest
and to us all he does his best
dark lord, leave me be
red eyes, through which you see me

a pretty pattern
a rainbow sublime
trickle down, down, down
a hidden garden
the secrets of life
spins around, round, round
a water mural
of ink in the tide
surges high, high, high
a wash of colour
the fabric of time
just slips right on by

shine on, your father's son
beloved big truck, you must ride on
into the light of another realm