

Perceval's Song

Staring at the clouds, hoping for rain.
I was waiting for sunlight, but sunlight never came.
There was a rumor in the air,
Did anyone hear it but me?

The days are getting cold, leaves around the door.
Everybody's asking "What are they really fighting for?"
But how could there be a reason?
Does anyone wonder that but me?

So many things around to hurt you,
Disappointment, mistrust and fear.
But don't let it work too hard against you,
Just keep running when it creeps up from the rear.

We search back through our memories for some meaning in our lives.
So many things have happened, some have even happened twice.
But the answers don't lie there.
Does anyone believe that but me?

Gazing at the stars, you can see so far and clear.
You see the past and the future, you can look right through the years.
But everything is blurry down here.
Doesn't anyone notice it but me?

Staring at the floor, trying to explain.
If I could ask the right question, the answer would be plain.
But even if I could,
No-one would know it but me.