

# rainbow rider

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if you stumble through a spider's web  
while walking by the moat  
lost in orange velvet and  
a mental overload,  
and you're cursing at the moon above  
'cos all he does is gloat,  
while you're searching for your buttonhole  
with glassy holes of hope.

your head is full of stars and things  
your mind is getting numb  
machinery ticks on and on  
it's got you on the run.  
so let it all hang out now boy  
the bishops they won't mind  
as long as you keep quiet 'bout  
the life you left behind

your face is drawn with stick and chalk  
your mind is lined in fear,  
your teeth look black and broken  
when you grin from ear to ear  
so tugging at your dublet  
and hitching up your hose,  
let me see your foxtrot  
said the blind man to the ghost

never laughing never crying  
feelings don't exist,  
doubling nights of wondering why  
and who's next on your list.  
daytime comes and with it you  
put on your daytime face  
there's nothing like a schizo freak  
to liven up the place.

the ways and means all disappear  
there's no time left things once held dear.  
the chimes ring out, long nights awake  
pretty soon you've gotta break.  
as morning nears and the moon it wanes,

you'll feel the fears, you'll feel the pains.  
your sun will burn you up inside  
your snow will freeze your cool cool mind.

life's a long long way below you now  
the years slide by, you never take your bow,  
way above it all, so uninspired  
were you never told you look so tired.

how does it feel rainbow rider  
how does it feel living off a star  
how does it feel rainbow rider  
how does it feel living off a star  
how does it feel ...