

Seven Wonders

Peter Hammill

Well, it must have been here somewhere,
That which the culture highly prized:
The list of ancient buildings,
The attitude of mind,
The wisdom of the prophets,
The catalogue of books...
You can't get off it,
You don't know where to look,
You don't know where to look.
I know you don't know what to say
And it's strange now, see how
Everything's changed,
Including the Seven Wonders.
Nothing is permanent here.

New kick, new game, new theory,
The rest reduced to nought:
It only takes a moment,
One clear and lucid thought.
Once the process has been triggered
All previous process disappears...
I don't know what it is you fear,
I don't know what it is you fear -
The shift is nothing to be afraid of.

Strange now, see how
Everything's changed,
Including the Seven Wonders.
Nothing is permanent here,
That's part of the spell we're under.
Getting old then, say when
You're happy to hold
Your personal Seven Wonders.
Nothing is permanent here.