

# Something Strange

Rosetta Stone

To call heaven as a witness  
To bear resistance to tell it not in gath  
Misguided and bewildered - clouded in the past  
Weighed in the balance - and found wanting  
It can be daunting - intemperate to the last  
No sackcloth and ashes for I'm lost to shame  
Put to death my honour, these are lonely days

From time to time, now and then now time is mine  
I surrender, I need a change  
The things we give for  
Something strange, something strange...

Under the rose - behind the veil  
Confessions fall and the truth prevails  
A tissue of falsehoods distorted and disguised  
Surreptitious evidence - dust in my eyes  
The feast of reason and the flow of soul  
Words that burn and thoughts that glow

From time to time, now and then now time is mine  
I surrender, I need a change  
The things we give for  
Something strange, something strange...  
Something strange...  
I need, I need...  
Something strange, something strange...

Conjuring up - so don't look down  
Tempted to look back - laying hands down  
(x3)  
Laying hands down, laying hands down...  
Laying hands down...  
Laying hands, laying hands...

From time to time, now and then now time is mine  
I surrender, I need a change  
The things we give for  
Something strange, something strange...  
Something strange...  
I need, I need...  
Something strange, something strange...

Conjuring up - so don't look down  
Tempted to look back - laying hands down  
(x3)  
Laying hands down, laying hands down...  
Laying hands down...  
Laying hands, laying hands...  
Down!