

# Grand Old World

## The Flower Kings

Standing in the sun, gazing at a new day  
Filling in the blanks, just another Monday  
Waiting for a plane, take me down there under  
Waiting for the past, waiting for the wonders

Take it to the skies, make it to the big cloud  
Far below the sea, far away the runner  
Think about the speed, dream about the distance  
Far out to the East, leave behind all western

Cut me a slice of the sky  
I wanna drown in your downbeat wonders  
cut me a slice of grand old world  
while trains and planes goes passing by

Standing in the sun, feeling like a flower  
Looking from a Jackass in the shadow of the towers  
Standing in the heat looking at the river  
Caught between this now and the rhythm of forever

Standing in the market gazing at the sundown  
Curtains falling down, people pull me under  
Can you hear the wild dog, can you slow the time down  
Catching up with Gods, lost in all their wonders

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I wanna drown in your downbeat wonders  
cut me a slice of grand old world  
while trains and planes goes passing by