

The Power

Wishbone Ash

Lost in an electric world
I glance at the clock face
This road makes the journey long
My head is in deep space

Well I'm loving and I'm living
But I need some reflection
Laying down the right chord
Timed to perfection

But here as I move
Into great silence
I dig deep in my soul
And come to the essence
I find that there is no past
Only this hour
So let me take that chance
And harness the power
The Power

Well I'm loving that I'm living
But I need some reflection
Putting my thoughts into words
Timed to perfection

All is calm
It's the heathen hour
The sinners go down to pray