

Thinking Of The Faces

Thinking of the faces I have seen in my life, I wander how many
remember me
What leads me to the answer I conclude, I'll never know, there for the
grace of God we all go
There must be a reason communication, energies moving through the
airwaves but people pigeon hole, do as they're told, just for others, well
so it seems
If those faces lived just as they thought, not as others think they ought,
eternal life will be more real thereafter, thereafter the faces go

Thinking of the faces you have seen in your life, I wander how many
remember you
Sad reflection, cheerful recollection, deja-vous sometime somewhere
with you and I, are all that matters in our heads, some surprise
Many faces hearts and minds' human race is all the same, we're there
together whoever forever thereafter, thereafter, the faces go

All I'm trying to do, is bring it on home to you, give you the message as
clear as I can
The time has come the walrus said, sing out loud and take as read, that
everything one sees is all for the people
Older than history, man's last greatest mystery, eternal life will be more
real thereafter, thereafter the faces go

Close your eyes imagine you've gone but hey your minds still there
the eyes of the world are watching you, life's tapestry lies threadbare
millions of faces, millions of eyes, not many knows, never realised
eternal symphonies will play long after, long after the faces go

And eternal life will be more real, thereafter, thereafter the faces go
Thinking of the faces, thinking of the faces, thinking of the faces
Thinking of the faces