

Mirror Of Illusion

Hawkwind

          D7                                  C      D7  
In the cold grey mask of morning I cry out  
          D7                                  C          D7  
But no-one feels the sound that I shout

          D7  C  
and you don t hear me through the tears you ve shed  
          D7  
and the dream-world that you ve found

          C  
Will one day drag you down  
          D7                                  C                  D7  
The mirror of illusion reflects the smile

          D7                                  C                  D7  
The world from your back door seems so wide  
          D7                                  C                  D7  
The house, so tiny it is from inside

          D7  
A box that you re still living in  
          C  
I cannot see for why  
          D7  
You think you ve found perception s doors  
          C                  D7  
They open to a lie