

Vision

Peter Hammill

 D C G D
I have a vision of you, locked inside my head;
D C G D
it creeps upon my mind, and warms me in my bed...
Am G
A vision shimmering, shifting
D D4 D
moving in false fire - light;
D G
a vision of a vision,
D D4 D
protecting me from fear at night,
 C G D C G D Dmaj9 D
as the sea-seasons roll on, and my love stays strong.

I don t know where you end, and where it is that I begin.
You simply open my mind, and the memories flood on in.
I remember waking up, with you arms around me;
I remember losing myself
and finding that you d found me,
as the seasons roll on, and my love stays strong.

Be my child, be my lover, swallow me up in your fire-glow.
Take my tongue, take my torment, take my hand and don t let go.
Let me live in your life,
for you make it all seem to matter;
Let me die in your arms,
so the vision may never shatter...
The seasons roll on;
my love stays strong.