

Day of the Jackal

Well, I met an orphaned star upon its' long and endless flight
So, I asked it where it was bound at this time of night
But it would not give me an answer
No, it would not say a word
So I hid back in the shadows and followed it for days

I followed it upon a hill,
Space and time across the water
And I saw the golden mountain elves,
Living in filth and squalor
And I saw the children playing games in the shadow of Mountain Doom

And, you now,
Yes you know
That it just may be
The day of the jackal
The day of the jackal

I saw stairways down to the water fall
And cliffs that looked down upon you
And the doors of a gate were open wide
With a mile long line to get in

If I live to be seventy
Don't know what it will be like
Might go down by the riverside
Commit suicide in the middle of the night

And, you now,
Yes you know
That it just may be
The day of the jackal
The day of the jackal