

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Pictures At An Exhibition

Par Emerson, Lake & Palmer

Album : Live In Montreal 1977 CD1 (2013, 2CD, 826663-14432)

Lead me from tortured dreams
Childhood themes of nights alone
Wipe away endless years
Childhood tears as dry as stone
From seeds of confusion
Illusions dark blossoms have grown
Even now in furrows of sorrow
The dance still is sung
My life's course is guided
Decided by limits drawn
In charts of my past ways
And pathways since I was born
I carry the dust of a journey
That cannot be shaken away
It lives deep within me
For I breathe it every day

You and I are yesterday's answers

The earth of the past came to flesh

Eroded by Time's rivers

To the shapes we now possess

Come share of my breath and my substance

And mingle our streams and our times

In bright, infinite moments

All our reasons are lost in our rhymes

Come forth from love spire

Born in life's fire

Born in life's fire

Come forth from love's spire

In the burning, all are yearning

For life to be

And the pain must be gain

New life

Stirring salty streams

And dark hidden seams

Where the fossil sun gleams

They were sent to the gates

Ride the tides of fate

Ride the tides of fate

They were sent to the gates

In the burning, all are yearning

For life to be

They were sent to the gates

Ride the tides of fate

Ride the tides of fate

They were sent to the gates

In the burning, all are yearning

For life to be

Oh, to be

There's no end to my life

No beginning to my death

Death is life