

The Ocean Blue, Vanity Fair

Walking strolling down
Down the gallery of memory
Pictures painted there
And it hangs on the wall
Calling out to me
Down the corridor to the left
Pilgrim walk away
Just walk away
Pilgrim beware of Vanity Fair
Pilgrim beware

Window shopping now
Window shopping down at Vanity Fair
Shall we go inside
Go inside and look around
Would you like to buy
The Red Man kindly asks me
Pilgrim walk away
Just walk away
Pilgrim beware of Vanity Fair
Pilgrim beware

Singing, calling out
Echoes of the truth somewhere
A sea of sinking souls
They can't really understand
Vain, it's calling vain
Watch them take another drink again
Pilgrim walk away
Just walk away
Pilgrim beware of Vanity Fair
Pilgrim beware