

Pink Floyd - Your possible pasts

Tom: G

They flutter behind you your possible pasts,
 Some brighteyed and crazy, some frightened and lost.
 A warning to anyone still in command
 Of their possible future, to take care.
 In derelict sidings the poppies entwine
 With cattle trucks lying in wait for the next time.
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,
 Do you think we should be closer?

She stood in the doorway, the ghost of a smile
 Haunting her face like a cheap hotel sign.
 Her cold eyes imploring the men in their macs

For the gold in their bags or the knives in their backs.
 Stepping up boldly one put out his hand.
 He said, "I was just a child then, now I'm only a man."
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,
 Do you think we should be closer?

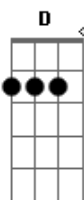
Em C Em C Em D C D Cmaj9

By the cold and religious we were taken in hand
 Shown how to feel good and told to feel bad.
 Strung out behind us the banners and flags
 Of our possible pasts lie in tatters and rags.
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,
 Do you think we should be closer?

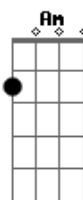
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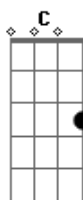
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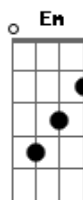
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