

Banks Tony, Hero For An Hour

Banks Tony

Still

Hero For An Hour

I was walking along at the end of the day
I was walking along when it began to rain
and by the edge of the path was a suitable tree
I decided to wait there patiently

Then a scream cut through the air
and a voice spoke much too near
"Little girl you're on your own
You're so scared and far from home"
I knew what I was meant to do
I should go to the young girl's aid
Act like a man be a hero strong and brave

I pictured myself front page news
Headline story hero for an hour
But my natural nature got the better of me
I took to my heels and I fled so fast
That only when I was miles away
Did I catch my breath and slow down
To a walk and then to rest

Well I was walking along when it came to me
That maybe I'd acted to hastily
and that the thing to do was to go on back
To be of help yes be the hero of the the hour
So I retraced my steps in the gathering gloom
Till I thought I was back where I started from
I searched and looked but I couldn't find
I was very relieved if you know what I mean

And then I heard a voice behind
I was rooted to the spot
"Little man you're on your own
You're so scared and far from home"
You take me for a fool I know
to return to the lion's den
I felt lost and confused and about to be misused
I felt the time had come to do what I do best
Time to do the thing that I do better than the rest
I let my natural nature got the better of me
I took to my heels and I fled so fast
That only when I was miles away
Did I catch my breath and slow down
to a walk and then to rest