

Barclay James Harvest, Capricorn

Capricorn
Man of war
Honour bright
The long midnight
In the hour before
You lose your head
The thief will paint
The sunlight red
Sunlight red
Deep blue sea
Witnessed by
Flocks of ships
As they sail by
In a tower of strength
The sabre frail
Will take the brig
And raise the sail

Caged until tame
Go-between is the name
Scaring death to the strains of their crying
Here lies the tale
Of escapists who sail
With assassins who kill for the morning

Don't paint the sunlight
It's virgin bright
Don't paint the sunlight
Wait 'til the morning light

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