

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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