

Barclay James Harvest, The, Yesterday's Heroes

Barclay James Harvest, The
River Of Dreams
Yesterday's Heroes
And so the time has come
To fight for right or wrong
There is no-one
To save us from ourselves
Along the travelled road
A story will unfold
Of fantasies
Born in the age of innocence

I can see the rain begin to fall
Watch as the wind blows
Can you hear those voices when they call
Yesterday