

# Feast Or Famine, Brecon Beacon

Sometimes when you travel  
You just want to stop and settle down  
Let your mind unravel  
And not have to think about leaving town  
Brecon Beacon, take my mind  
Lead me where you want to go  
Take me where you will  
I'll rest here on your hill  
Watch the land below  
Rosalea  
Sweet Rosalea  
My Rosalea  
Someone was bound to take your love away  
Someone was bound to take your love from me

Well any fool can up and run  
When he's got some time to use  
And never worry about what he has done  
Or what he's left behind to lose  
Running finally teaches you  
When you look at what is showed  
You think you found peace of mind  
But all you really find  
Is another endless road  
Rosalea  
Sweet Rosalea  
My Rosalea  
Someone was bound to take your love away  
Someone was bound to take your love from me

Maybe I'll hitch on down to Dale again  
Or up to the Irish sea  
In Milford Haven I've got a friend  
Or maybe London's right for me  
She could still live there  
Though I know not alone  
But I could see her again  
And I could be her friend  
But I'll stay on my own  
Rosalea  
Sweet Rosalea  
My Rosalea  
Someone was bound to take your love away  
Someone was bound to take your love  
Someone was bound to take your love  
Someone was bound to take your love from me  
Your love from me  
Your love from me  
Rosalea