

# Jack Bruce, Escape To The Royal Wood (On Ice)

Come dancing on my stage  
My bullets have a silver lining  
Wind me up and set me free  
My uniform's bright...

Trumpets blaring, princes sharing,  
Swords are flashing, kingdoms falling  
When you're dancing in the ballroom moonlight,  
feet quicksilver lace My Lady

When you lose yourself inside the city jungle  
then you're pretty sure of finding a hiding place

Come stepping through my head  
My cloak will give us both protection  
Set me up upon your wall  
I'll dance all night long

Cannons roaring, banners soaring,

Lances flashing, blood is pouring ?

When you tremble at the dragons roaring  
at the forest's door I'll hold you close My Lady

When your house shakes at the jetplanes' howling  
causing mousequakes in your cornflakes, then I'll be by your side.

When you're knocking on the doors of death and  
rocking wolves in cradles scared of losing your Secret Rose

Accept my handkerchief  
Tears shining 'cause the show is over  
Take my arm and walk with me  
Together we're free

Brakes are screeching, statues preaching  
Hoardings flashing, empires crashing

And the time is getting much too late  
for more than dreaming new schemes for making the darkness bright...

When you're moving in the ballroom moonlight  
feet quicksilver lace My Lady...

When you tremble at the dragons roaring  
at the forest's door I'll hold you close My Lady...

And the time is getting much too late  
for more than dreaming new schemes for making the darkness bright...

And the dreams are getting much too bad  
for more than trying to find a mountain to put them right...