

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...