

Pendragon, As Good As Gold

As the stars begin to fall away
Our breath as close as a summers' day
I open my eyes and look up to the skies and I dream

A moment of magic as we lay
As candles flicker and the shadows play
I open my eyes and look up to the skies and I dream
Dream that a new life will be born

Kicking and screaming into the world
Tolerance threshold low
Bowing to demands of a guilty conscience
And out of your control
Innocent eyes tell forgivable lies
In a spirit that's so pure
Marching into the madness of youth
And no hope of a cure

He's trying he's fighting all the laws of gravity
No signs of achievement no responsibility
In a world of his own

Cos the right of the world pushed him oh too far
But his Mother always said he was good as gold (x3)

Tricking and scheming into the world
Flying his flag so high
From the turret of a battle tank
Drowned out by his own war cry

He's trying he's fighting all the laws of gravity
No signs of achievement no responsibility
In a world of his own

Cos the right of the world pushed him oh too far
But his Mother always said he was good as gold (x4)