

Pendragon, Queen Of Hearts

(a) Queen of Hearts

Girl meets boy, boy meets girl
A new love born, together they're gonna change the world
Another two seats on the merry go round
Safe in the arms of a magical mystery
Meeting in their dreams she runs fingers right through your hair
Burning my fingertips with passion

And then came doubt, then came the fears
And as they grow, oh it starts to show
Pain in their hearts and watching her go
This is what becomes of the broken hearted
I always thought you were a Judas anyway
Slipping through his fingers like sand

He was twenty one, she was seventeen
A princess of magic in his eyes if you know what I mean
And laughter, and in the dancing flames of misty haze
He would die a thousand times to travel of the golden shrine
A Prometheus in her eyes
A warrior of romance forever

My Queen of Hearts
And will I search forever for my kindred spirit?
Two dancing ghosts that never can die
To search in my dreams by oceans and by rivers
Like two running streams that never can touch

And the pupils in your eyes are not as big as they used to be
Oh I never thought I could feel so alien to you so fast
Why did you ever have to go?
And all this would be true
If I'd never met you
Crystal blue

(b) ...a man could die out here...

On rainy nights in Xanadu
A new face new place
A new sound
The world today is a changing place
Keep your door locked up and hide your face
Drowning in a whirlpool of English pride

In dark old England where the wheels of
industry only just turn
And at night the stars come out
Walking through a strange town
Deep in the heart of nowhere in the
middle of somebody's somewhere
I'd fly home, but where is home?
I feel like an alien
Be brave again
England be my safe haven
And at night if darkness should knock upon your door
And the whole wide world wakes up screaming in the night

That old problem child of the world today
The Middle Eastern adolescent sulking its way
Into the safety of the Angel Isle
One day we'll wake if we wake up at all
And the world and his wife will come crashing through the door

(c) The Last Waltz

Hang up your dancing shoes, hide in that secret place
Play that song of empty charm of empty time and space
You're a tired ballerina in a musical box
When the key unwinds you have to stop when the music stops

So you can find your way, I'll leave a gaslight burning in the window
Do you remember, do you recall, the smell of
school dining halls and backstreet brawls?
I was a twenty first century kid Casanova
With a lover's patch and freestyle charm we went arm in arm

I remember the autumn leaves
I remember those times
In cold October air kicking cans and buying time
I recall our old town, the place I used to work
The boy just trying to throw some magic down upon the world
But you can't dance forever, the last waltz is over
And most of all as I recall the final line upon her lips