

# Saxon, If I Was You

Stoke The Fire Feel The Heat  
Your Chance To Burn Out On The Streets  
Smash And Grab On The Run  
Play The Game With A Loaded Gun  
The Little Bird Has Left His Nest  
He Feeds No More On Mother's Breast  
On Your Own You Make The Choice  
Listen To Your Inner Voice

If I Was You And You Were Me  
Would You Live Your Life Differently  
If I Was You And You Were Me

Make Your Mark Use The Knife  
Your Following Your Own Advice  
What You Sow Is What You Reap  
You Can't Stop Now Your In Too Deep  
You Started Life As Something New  
Innocent Until You Grew  
On Your Own You Make The Choice  
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