

Barclay James Harvest, If Love Is King

A blind man in the night
Looking for a way down
Prophet of an unknown
Just looking for a way home
A rich man taking fright
Looking for the lowdown
Guru of the jet set
Just looking for a safe bet
If love is king, who wears the crown?
If music be the food of love
Then someone ate the crown

A no count in the light
Looking for a way out
Saviour of the closed door
Just looking for a cool floor
And you're out feeling great
Shooting for a high break
Prisoner of the real king
Just looking for a sure thing

If love is king, who wears the crown?
If music be the food of love
If love is king, who wears the crown?
If music be the food of love
Then someone ate the crown