

# 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

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