

Barclay James Harvest, Yesterday's Heroes

And so the time has come
To fight for right or wrong
There is no-one
To save us from ourselves
Along the travelled road
A story will unfold
Of fantasies
Born in the age of innocence

I can see the rain begin to fall
Watch as the wind blows
Can you hear those voices when they call
Yesterday's heroes

A game of consequence
We have to take the chance
And do our best
To keep the past alive

Soon we will return
A lesson to be learned
By those who try
To keep the flame from burning

I can see the rain begin to fall
Watch as the wind blows
Can you hear those voices when they call
Yesterday's heroes
Yesterday's heroes
Yesterday's heroes

Here we're helplessly
Searching for truth
Is it me, is it you?
Will our lives just crumble away?

I can see the rain begin to fall
Watch as the wind blows
Can you hear those voices when they call
Yesterday's heroes
Yesterday's heroes
Yesterday's heroes