

# Ezio, Brave Man

Once there was a brave man  
Who looked a lot like me  
Who fought against injustice  
And struggled to be free  
And it sometimes makes me shudder  
To think of him  
Looking down at me  
At the way that I squander my pride  
And the things he left to me

But I have his eyes  
I have his smile  
I had a head start  
But it's too late  
They've caught me now

And I wish that I could be  
Half as brave as you  
The things you felt then  
I know, I feel them too

Once there was a brave man  
Wh knew just what to do  
I'll never know another  
But my son, my son... he'll know one too

And he'll have his eyes  
He'll have his smile  
He'll have a head start  
And they'll never catch him  
He's gonna run for miles and miles and miles

And I hope that he  
Can be half as brave as you  
The things you felt then,  
I know, he'll feel them too

He's gonna feel them too  
The things you felt then  
I'm feeling  
He's gonna feel them too

Once there was a brave man