Hawkwind, Dragons And Fables

I am the child of wars never won Take heed prisoner I am the one Your battle is over before it's begun For a child on the run I am free

Many tournaments fought in this land Flying banners now dashed in the sand The colours you wear will not keep me For a child on the run I am free

The courts and knights of the table Bold stories of dragon and fable Your sword is red-stained I can see For a child on the run I am free

Silks, satins, riches in plenty Acres of land, four and twenty I am not you, I am me For a child on the run I am free

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