

# Icehouse, Trojan Blue

The soldiers standing on the shore, shake up their golden shields  
You watch them from your room, high on the city walls  
In the distance on the shifting sea, a thousand coloured sails  
Is this the moment you made? Is this the way that you planned?  
You know it won't be long now

The finest treasures of kings, all of those precious things  
They never tempted you  
So as you stood in the ruins, how could you dare to look on  
As they burned for you...?  
The broken pieces of clay and the palest eyes, painted in Trojan blue

You remember how it used to be when you were just a girl  
Nothing really mattered then, you can remember so well  
How you used to hold your head so high, those days will never return

The finest treasures of kings, all of those precious things  
They never tempted you  
So as you stood in the ruins, how could you dare to look on  
As they burned for you...? Mmm-hmm, mmm-hmm  
The broken pieces of clay and the palest eyes, painted in Trojan blue

Dust is drifting in the evening air, across the field below  
The silver mirror, you hold will never tell...You turn your face away

The finest treasures of kings, all of those precious things  
They never tempted you  
So as you stood in the ruins, how could you dare to look on  
As they burned for you...? Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
The broken pieces of clay and the palest eyes, painted in Trojan blue  
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