

# Jack Bruce, Only Playing Games

So close to one another  
Dancing armoured shadows  
Tornadoes  
Chasing digital figures  
With romantic names  
Only playing games

Bright British bayonets  
Bringing kingdom come  
To the beat of a dark drum  
Their work is not forgotten  
Red is always shamed  
Only playing games

People of the future  
Scattered to the cities  
Where they don't want to be  
Fighting desperate battles  
With the diesel rain  
Only playing games

So far from one another  
Spending endless days  
Far over the sea  
Watch them burn  
In the sun's flame  
Only playing games