

Mark Knopfler, Metroland

Yearning, we were yearning
Greelight blinding on the rail
Burning, we were burning
And the line unwinding to the Holy Grail
To the future gleaming on the blue horizon
And a golden girl on golden sand
Dreaming, fantasizing
In another world from Metroland

I've danced in rain and I've been Django
And I've gone laid'
I've been a rolling stone
I've been Verlaine
And I've been Rimbaud
Not afraid to walk alone
And now I take my midnight ramble
Do I fold or play what's in my hand
What's at stake and what's the gamble
Do I stay in Metroland

Dreams, yesterday's laughter
Ghosts and lovers come back to play
But dreams have the morning after
Run for cover
In the light of day
I got something real worth holding on to
I can belong to and understand
I've made my deal
I will go on to
Make my peace with Metroland