

# Pendragon, Back In The Spotlight

Was it you I saw standing naked at the  
doorway of some other world?  
Was it you I saw who held the burning torch up  
high screaming to be heard?

From the cradle to the grave you gave your  
heart and soul for broken dreams and promises  
You can't remember who to blame and hid the  
shame we were the children of the revolution

I've searched the back roads of my life  
Asking myself the questions  
But now I'm back again  
How have you been?

We've got to get on with the show  
It's everything that we've ever known  
'cos we got nowhere else to go  
Give me, give me, give me, give me, give me  
give me a little piece of your heart

Give me, give me, give me, give me, give me  
give me just a little piece of your life  
From the cradle to the grave we gave our hearts  
and souls for broken dreams and promises

You can't remember who to blame and hid the  
shame we were the children of the revolution  
The mysteries of the human race

Our lives emotional junkyards  
I now know what I was looking for  
And we've got to get on with the show  
It's everything that we've ever known

'cos we got nowhere else to go  
Stuck between a rock and a hard place  
The strain shows on your face  
Find a place to call your home

Choose a reason not to roam  
The patience of a saint is now  
The courage of a lion and sieze the day