

Roger Taylor, The Whisperers

(Roger Taylor and Nicholas Evans)

Between men, between horses there is mistrust and fear
And it's only got deeper with the passing of years
We know this from paintings we know this from books
Some men had real magic while others just took
There were gypsies and showmen, and charlatan shamans
There were men who could softly whisper the devils away
John Solomon Rary tamed a horse of the Queen
Laid it down on the ground
Then he laid down beside it and put his head on it's hooves
You can imagine the scene

For secrets uttered softly into pricked and troubled ears
These men were known as whisperers
These men were known as whisperers

An Indian charm bought for the price of a meal
Was the secret of Sullivan that died with him for real?
We know this from paintings we know this from books
Some men had real magic while others just talked

For secrets uttered softly to soothe all troubled fears
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