

Country Big

"Flame Of The West"

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Flame of The West By Big Country.

A stranger came by traveling

He went to every door

He said he'd lost his people

He'd come to look for more

And many did believe him

As he talked upon the square

The spell he wove upon us

Fills my body with despair

And in his eyes

Was the flame of the west

Until it burns

He never rests

He had the voice of an angel

And the face of a saint

And though they fell behind him

I knew what it was he ment

His eyes where full of demons

As he made his message clear

He strode the world like Ceaser

With a trident held as fear
And in his eyes
Was the flame of the west
Until it burns
He never rests
It's just how it's always been
One man with a ruling dream
And everyone falls for him
Heroines in an ancient film
It's just how it's always been
One man with a ruling dream
And everyone falls for him
Heroines in an ancient film
Called the flame of the west
Look out for that stranger
If you pass him on your way
He never sees a danger
In the darkening of the day
There will be dollars in his hand
He has all hell to pay
And he will pass them to you
If you promise you will stay
>From the L.P./Cassette "Steeltown"

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