

Mark King

"Metroland"

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Yearning we were yearning
Green light blinding on the rail
Burning we were burning
And the line unwinding to the Holy Grail
To the future gleaming on a 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 got 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 a morning after
And 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

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