

Pendragon

"Queen Of Hearts"

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Time: 21:46

(1) Queen of Hearts

(Savoie - France 1991)

Girl meets boy, boy meets girl

A new love born, together they're gonna change the world

Another two seats on the merry go round

Safe in the arms of a magical mystery

Meeting in their dreams she runs fingers right through your hair

Burning my fingertips with passion

And then came doubt, then came the fears

And as they grow, oh it starts to show

Pain in their hearts and watching her go

This is what becomes of the broken hearted

I always thought you were a Judas anyway

Slipping through his fingers like sand

He was twenty one, she was seventeen

A princess of magic in his eyes if you know what I mean

And laughter, and in the dancing flames of misty haze

He would die a thousand times to travel of the golden shrine

A Prometheus in her eyes

A warrior of romance forever

My Queen of Hearts

And will I search forever for my kindred spirit?

Two dancing ghosts that never can die

To search in my dreams by oceans and by rivers

Like two running streams that never can touch

And the pupils in your eyes are not as big as they used to be

Oh I never thought I could feel so alien to you so fast

Why did you ever have to go?

And all this would be true

If I'd never met you

Crystal blue

(2) ...a man could die out here...

(UK 1991)

On rainy nights in Xanadu

A new face new place

A new sound

The world today is a changing place

Keep your door locked up and hide your face
Drowning in a whirlpool of English pride
In dark old England where the wheels of
industry only just turn
And at night the stars come out
Walking through a strange town
Deep in the heart of nowhere in the
middle of somebody's somewhere
I'd fly home, but where is home?
I feel like an alien
Be brave again
England be my safe haven
And at night if darkness should knock upon your door
And the whole wide world wakes up screaming in the
night
That old problem child of the world today
The Middle Eastern adolescent sulking it's way
Into the safety of the Angel Isle
One day we'll wake if we wake up at all
And the world and his wife will come crashing through
the door

(3) The Last Waltz

(Glos - UK 1987)

Hang up your dancing shoes, hide in that secret place
Play that song of empty charm of empty time and
space
You're a tired ballerina in a musical box
When the key unwinds you have to stop when the music
stops
So you can find your way, I'll leave a gaslight burning in
the window
Do you remember, do you recall, the smell of
school dining halls and backstreet brawls?
I was a twenty first century kid Casanova
With a lover's patch and freestyle charm we went arm
in arm
I remember the autumn leaves
I remember those times
In cold October air kicking cans and buying time
I recall our old town, the place I used to work
The boy just trying to throw some magic down upon the
world
But you can't dance forever, the last waltz is over
And most of all as I recall the final line upon her lips

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