

Spirit Of The West "Waking The Lion"

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(Kelly/Mann)

The Saint Andrews' Cross
The slate rooves and the chimney pots
Are dirty against the snow
Speeding away from Glasgow
A carriage with a view
The holiday makers are few
The off-season beats the peak
and Sterling town's still fast asleep
I'm waking the Lion up
In me
Harry see me through
Distract me from the view
It's only been a day or two
But a lifetime here for you
We share a cigarette
Our expectations and our regrets
Pass the time that remains
Two strangers on a train
With a carrier bag of cans
The only suitcase in his hands
He'll be drunk by journey's end
Before he reaches Stoke-on-Trent

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