

It's Only Me

Pendragon

I stood upon that bridge and I defied them all
while they hurled abuse and pathetic little stones
always in my childish mind exists this other world
dignified and kind, so hard to find.
I heard somebody say, we're not ready for that day.

We are a band of brothers
we are the spark of what can be
We are the blades of grass in the breeze
It's only me.
It's only me.

You barely spoke a word of english
as you stood on those steps
sometimes I try to see life through your eyes.
The haze and maze of how adulthood has blinded me
as you stood there in that funny old coat
with your scuffed shoes and your cuffs a little chewed
and it breaks my heart to see how hard your life has been
God knows you're more powerful than them
'cos you've got time
dignified and kind

We are a band of brothers
we are the spark of what can be
We are the blades of grass in the breeze
It's only me.
We are a band of brothers
we are the spark of what can be
we are the cogs in the machine.
It's only me.
It's only me.