

# Queen of Hearts

Pendragon

(a) Queen of Hearts

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

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

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 its 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

(c) The Last Waltz

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