

If Love Is King

Barclay James Harvest

A blind man in the night
Looking for a way down
Prophet of an unknown
Just looking for a way home
A rich man taking fright
Looking for the lowdown
Guru of the jet set
Just looking for a safe bet

If love is king, who wears the crown?
If music be the food of love
Then someone ate the crown

A no count in the light
Looking for a way out
Saviour of the closed door
Just looking for a cool floor
And you're out feeling great
Shooting for a high break
Prisoner of the real king
Just looking for a sure thing

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