

Charlemagne

Black

Blind barking Bobby he can rage
The red mist come down and take centre stage
And if he could see he'd knock you down
And he may yet if you stick around

The sunlight only happens when he dreams
The cold light of day is how it's gonna stay
Some things only happen 'cause it rains
It takes another kind for taking up the strain and
Be Charlemagne

He's looking out not looking in
Don't have to deal with where you're looking
One more human face to fill your mind
And where the shadows fall
You dare not find