

Living Daylights

Excalion

Some games are fair
Some played with loaded dice
Fake and loaded with lies
Sweet words are cheaply sold
No Eldorado's gold ever met your eyes

Castaway, thrown away
One lesson learnt the hardest way
Lift up your head and listen close
As before, there is more, more for me and you
We got some living left to do

Still outside the road is wide
Back into the saddle and ride...

Come what may, the light of day
That lives in your eyes, don't let it die away
Friendly fire, the blazing pyre
Your living daylights aflame...

Cast aside, still alive
'Cause I can still see the spark of fire
It may be hurt but it's not gone
Let us see how you breathe on your own again
You know that this was not the end

Still your soul remaining whole
Down and out, your heart still of gold...

Come what may, the light of day
That lives in your eyes, don't let it die away
Friendly fire, the blazing pyre
Your living daylights aflame...

Come what may, the light of day
That lives in your eyes, don't let it die away
Friendly fire, the blazing pyre
Your living daylights aflame...

Come what may... (oh...)
The light of day (oh...)