

The Chase

Galahad

With the first trick of dawn
Tranquility drowns amid the morning song
As the sun cracks the sky
Shadows live another hour
Until they're killed of by the clouds
Waiting with invisible patience
For our star to shine once again

Hillsides changing shade and shape
Silhouettes slow dance across
The fields, the valleys, the meadows of the chase
A predator hovers in the air
A predator sleeps in the long grass
Whilst all the innocents are unaware
This is the chase
This is the chase

A kestrel hovers over a babbling brook
And the hounds they hound
And the fox takes a look
He's running for cover in the trees
And still the fleas they cling
They're biting for life, chasing for life, chasing for life
Chasing desires, chasing ideals
Chasing the way that we feel
Chasing the grass that is oh so green on the other side
Chasing our dreams, in what we believe
This the chase, this the chase
The chase, the chase, the chase
The chase, the chase, the chase
This the chase