

## Julia

Rick Wakeman

Run.. heart in my mouth  
Run so hard that it beats  
and repeats in my head like a gun.  
East - west, north and south  
No direction to go  
but I know that the ending's begun.  
I know I made a mistake coming here again.  
But I had to remind myself of where and  
when  
We threw off our chains.  
Hid ourselves in ourselves from the world  
and its organised hell.  
Now - nothing remains.  
Barely a trace of the place where I knew  
him well.  
Down  
Down he said get on the floor.  
And stay well away from the door  
Or someone will see us for sure.  
And I  
Loved him like no-one before.  
Princess madonna and whore.  
Kept coming back for more.  
Run - goodness knows where.  
I'm a poor refugee  
and I might as well be on the moon.  
Still why should I care?  
I had it all in one grand afternoon.  
Down  
Down he said get on the floor.  
And stay well away from the door.  
Or someone will see us for sure.  
And I  
Loved him like no-one before.  
Princess madonna and whore.  
Kept coming back for more.  
I  
Feeling the death and decay.  
Didn't expect him to say  
Stay with me Julia stay  
But I  
Only remember that day  
As ruler of all I survey  
And nothing can take that away