

## Someone of Great Renown

Robin Trower

I stare back to the eye of the hurricane  
Lift my head and then zoom back down  
Stand in front of the tidal wave  
Raise my voice and turn back round  
You may not think you know me  
But I'm someone of great renown

I roam all the mountains in the dead of night  
There ain't no place I don't belong  
Win battles without a fight  
Ran with wolves, and I was grown  
You may not think you know me  
But I'm someone of great renown

I walked along with heads of state  
I've seen the seeds of chaos they have sown  
But I might lead 'em to the same  
Time that I was moving on  
You may not think you know me  
But I'm someone of great renown