

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