

Eleventh Earl of Mar

Steve Hackett

The sun had been up for a couple of hours
It covered the ground with a layer of gold
Spirits were high and the raining had stopped
The larder was low, but boy that wasn't all
Eleventh Earl of Mar
Couldn't get them very far
Daddy! Oh Daddy, you promised

Out on the road in the direction of Perth
Backwards and forwards in a circle they went
Found a city half open and ready to greet
The conquering heroes, with blisters on their feet
Eleventh Earl of Mar
Somehow got them all this far
Daddy! You Promised, You Promised

See the Stewart all dressed up
He's got eyes in the back of his head
Who came in a cockleshell boat
That could only just float
Couldn't even lift a sword
Dressed too fine and smelling of wine

Daddy you've got to go!
Here comes the bishop all dressed up
He's gonna bless you if you're ready to pay
One wave of his funny old stick
There's a band of light across your eyes

Waited a week still they hadn't appeared
That glorious timing that everyone feared
So they're riding along on a crest of a wave
They're headed for London
And that will be their grave

Eleventh Earl of Mar
Well he couldn't get them down that far
Daddy! I'm waiting, I'm waiting

Time to go to bed now
Never seems too keen
To be a guest now
In a house of dreams

Flying from a hillside
Beckoning the trees
A sailboat's awning
Mimicking the breeze

I'm fighting gravity falling
My Daddy won't let them get me
A voice screams seems to be calling
The face turns features are burning

Daddy, you've got to go!
See the fifteen going by
Tell the Lairds and the Lords

They're running backwards today
And once again you stand alone

Bury your memories, bury your friends
Leave it alone for a year or two
Till the stories go hazy and the legends come true
Then do it again. Some things never end
Eleventh Earl of Mar
Won't be going very far
You Promised. You Promised
You Promised

Daddy!