Rings Of Fortune

Rings of Fortune in my way I've motorcycled the King's Highway I sailed on a ship on the Spanish galleon I'm the Angel of the Black Medallion Peter Pan I am, I say I harvested the sunlight through my day Vagabond of the Eastern Moon Give my love with every single spoon

Hung at dawn 'cos it's sun by noon Charlie's black cat with a bad time tune

Sad to see things that were kind I'm no Has-been's clever child Well of wishing, want you more Than golden rings upon my door

Saw the people laughing Saw the people cry Saw the people kneeling Saw the people die