

## Walking Back to Waterloo

Bee Gees

I wish there was another year, another time  
When people sang and poems rhymed  
My name could be Napoleon  
A thousand ships

A windy sail, so huge and high  
It's tall enough to touch the sky  
It's beautiful but hard to find  
But I just wasn't born in time

Walking back to Waterloo again  
Where do I begin ?  
In the brand new street  
You can get a good seat at the end

I can dream of growing trees and things  
That live and grass that's green  
In meadows that have never been  
But I still place my trust in the queen

What is life, when a man is pressured  
Based on wrong or right?  
And I don't know what it means  
There must be more we haven't seen

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