

One Of Many Rescuers

Mike Scott

I've heard this script before
I know this turn of mind
You think that you're the one
To bring the change she's trying to find

But what you're selling she don't need
She already got it free
Your boat struck something deep
Now you're trying to save the sea

You ain't Sir Galahad, she ain't your blushing bride
You ain't the wayward son come back to turn the tide
You ain't the Saviour king foretold and prophesied
You're just one of many rescuers trying to get by her side

She put her hand around the flame
More times than you can tell
The best thing you can do for her
Is to pass and wish her well

She ain't dying on her feet
Or hanging on your every word
The pain you're sensing is inside you
You're just thinking it onto her

You ain't Sir Galahad, she ain't your blushing bride
You ain't the wayward son come back to turn the tide
You ain't the Saviour king foretold and prophesied
You're just one of many rescuers trying to get by her side

I've heard your presentation and it's time for me to go
The train is waiting at the railway station
And there's much that we don't know
I've a secret in my keep and I'll tell you if you ask
But I know that you can't really speak till you remove the mask

Now I can see you're using all you've got
All the power that's in your hands
You're pulling favors, casting them up
Money flies at your command

You talk hard but you don't listen
You look long but you don't see
But what bothers me most about you, my friend
You remind me too much of me

You ain't Sir Galahad, she ain't your blushing bride
You ain't the wayward son returned to turn the tide
You ain't the Saviour king foretold and prophesied
You're just one of many rescuers trying to get by her side