

## The Haunting

Pendragon

don't walk alone on dark clouds don't let the cold wind chill y  
our bones  
don't isolate your sensitivity, and you'll never walk alone  
so you think I wanted to be an anti-hero for one night  
and be haunted by my dreams  
my plot and scheme were way beyond my imagination  
'cos I've got faith and I've got a cause and I won't bow to som  
e mystery laws  
then of course there's always the Utopian dream  
I think you know what I mean  
the buckshee drink that spilt the warning  
down your grey opaque entity  
the candlelit dinner, the action man with the Milk Tray  
dazed, the ghost of love shines round you  
like the brooch I gave you made of Acapulco gold  
and your patience is reflected by the timeless calm tranquility  
and we both watch as your fingers claw for the brush to clean o  
ut your dirty nails  
and my jealousy prevails  
I found out a long time ago the secret of the Black Magic box  
you re getting butterflies sick In the stomach  
we've hit ten on the Richter scale in my eyes  
and I want a compromise now  
the shadows claw I beat them down  
the saint, the sinner unmask the clown  
feel like a renegade, failed to make the grade  
the buckshee drink that spilt the warning  
it's alright alright I said it's kosher  
feel like a renegade, severely missed the grade  
'cos I've got faith and I've still got a cause  
I won't bow to some mystery laws  
feel like a renegade, feel like on parade again  
excited eyes and Spanish Eyes plays again  
the pitch shift set on a perfect fifth again  
the tears bite back like barbed wire now and then in rage  
and I give you my heart  
'cos I've still got faith and I've still got a cause  
with chocolate smiles and blue eyes bold  
at the end of the day, you've got a hand to hold