

Julia

Rick Wakeman

Run.. heart in my mouth
Run so hard that it beats
and repeats in my head like a gun.
East - west, north and south
No direction to go
but I know that the ending's begun.
I know I made a mistake coming here again.
But I had to remind myself of where and
when
We threw off our chains.
Hid ourselves in ourselves from the world
and its organised hell.
Now - nothing remains.
Barely a trace of the place where I knew
him well.
Down
Down he said get on the floor.
And stay well away from the door
Or someone will see us for sure.
And I
Loved him like no-one before.
Princess madonna and whore.
Kept coming back for more.
Run - goodness knows where.
I'm a poor refugee
and I might as well be on the moon.
Still why should I care?
I had it all in one grand afternoon.
Down
Down he said get on the floor.
And stay well away from the door.
Or someone will see us for sure.
And I
Loved him like no-one before.
Princess madonna and whore.
Kept coming back for more.
I
Feeling the death and decay.
Didn't expect him to say
Stay with me Julia stay
But I
Only remember that day
As ruler of all I survey
And nothing can take that away