

# Palace Guard

Ricky Nelson

With handmade silver sparkles  
Like a well-dressed sequined whore  
Your lady-like deceptions  
Keep reaching out for more

And you ask me for nothing  
And nothing's not enough  
And the fisherman, he puts a claim on you  
But it's nothing but a bluff

So with jealous hands tied 'round my back  
I stumble 'cross the floor  
Not knowing how to speak  
I keep reaching for the door

"I know, you know me, well" I say  
"'Cause I'm the palace guard  
Remember me, we made love today  
At the King's bazaar"

And you look at me  
With eyes that never see  
I can feel something start  
To die inside of me

And you speak  
In wordless freedoms never seen  
Now I realize  
To you it's all a dream

So before you show me everything  
There's something I must know  
I've worked with your friend John, the geek  
And his sidewalk trav'lin' show

I know your childhood tailored dreams  
Are very well disguised  
So you don't have to fake it anymore  
It's all been memorized

And you speak  
In wordless freedoms never seen  
Now I realize  
To you it's all a dream

And you speak to me with feelings  
As real as sealing wax  
As the nearness dawns, the moth is gone  
Leaving trailless tracks

"All you village people  
Sing your songs of the morning sunlit sky  
Don't you think it's time we moved along"  
Said the raven to the fly