King And Queen

The Moody Blues

It's like awaking from a dream
All I remember is a lullaby
I couldn't tell you where I've been
A thousand images just flutter by

Takin' my time
In a white limousine
If I was the King
She'd be my Queen

And my thoughts are growing louder
And my mind has lost its way
And the flames are getting higher ev'ryday

My mind is back behind my eyes
And there before me sits a butterfly
And as I watch, she gently cries (And as I watch, she gently cries)
Can there be anyone who'll pity her? (Who'll pity her?)

How many faces
Have all of you been?
If I was the King
She'd be my Queen

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