

The Decision

Young Knives

I wore the blue with the green
I wore the blue with the green
I mixed the matt with the sheen
It?s not the way to be seen

That decision was mine
Well, that decision was mine

I was a difficult child
I was a difficult child
I was abstract and mild
I played the Dane with a smile

That decision was mine
That decision was mine
That decision was mine
Well, that decision was

The horses in the new forest
Are running in their Sunday best
And though you can't believe your ears
They say the words you long to hear
It?s easier, it?s easier

I am Prince of Wales
I am the Prince of Wales
And if all else fails
I am the Prince of Wales

That decision was mine
That decision was

I?m your monarch
I am your monarch
I?m your monarch
Your supreme monarch

That decision was mine
That decision was mine
That decision was mine
Well, that decision was

The horses in the new forest
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It?s easier, it?s easier

That decision, that decision
That decision, that decision
That decision, that decision

That decision was mine
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Well, that decision was

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Good news

That decision was mine
That decision was mine
That decision was mine
Well, that decision was