

Dancing With the Moonlit Knight (New Stereo Mix)

Genesis

"Can you tell me where my country lies?"
Said the uni faun to his true love's eyes.
"It lies with me!" cried the Queen of Maybe
For her merchandise, he traded in his prize. "Paper late!" cried a voice in the crowd.
"Old man dies!" The note he left was signed 'Old Father Thames'
It seems he's drowned
Selling england by the pound. Citizens of Hope & Glory,
Time goes by, it's "the time of your life".
Easy now, sit you down
Chewing through your Wimpey dreams,
They eat without a sound
Digesting England by the pound. Young man says "you are what you eat" eat well.
Old man says "you are what you wear" wear well.
You know what you are, you don't give a damn
Bursting your belt that is your homemade sham. The Captain leads his dance right on through the night
Join the dance
Follow on! Till the Grail sun sets in the mould.
Follow on! Till the gold is cold.
Dancing out with the moonlit knight,
Knights of the Green Shield stamp and shout. There's a fat old lady outside the saloon
laying out the credit cards she plays Fortune.
The deck is uneven right from the start
And all of their hands are playing apart. The Captain leads his dance right on through the night
Join the dance
Follow on! A round table talking down we go.
You're the show
Off we go with, you play the hobbyhorse,
I'll play the fool
We'll tease the bull
Ringing round & loud, loud & round. Follow on! With a twist of the world we go.
Follow on! Till the gold is cold.
Dancing out with the moonlit knight,
Knights of the Green Shield stamp and shout

Songwriters

GABRIEL, PETER / HACKETT, STEVEN / COLLINS, PHIL / BANKS, ANTHONY / RUTHERFORD,

MIKE Published by

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