

Palace Guard

Rick Nelson & The Stone Canyon Band

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
So before you show me everything
 There's something you must know
 I've worked with your friend John the Geek
 And his sidewalk travelin 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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