

His Song

Mark Wilkinson

O tired and angry he felt vanquished,
Telling stories in the dark,
Years ago the people listened,
Back when he still felt that spark,

He used to raise the crowds were cheering,
People singing out his name,
Now he plays amongst the ruins,
And things will never be the same,

This was his song,
These are his words,
You can't take that from him,

This was his song,
These are his words,
You can't take that from him,

There was a time when he felt happy,
When every hour promised more,
His lust for life was overwhelming,
And he was living for a cause,

There was an energy inside him,
Something he could not explain,
The people came to see the fire,
And he was burning like a flame,

This was his song,
These are his words,
You can't take that from him,

This was his song,
These are his words,
You can't take that from him,

He used to take you away,
He used to take you away,
He used to take you away,

Would take you away when he sang baby,

This is my song,
These are my words,
You can't take that from me

This is my song,
These are my words,
You can't take that from me...oh no,

This is my song,
These are my words,
You can't take that from me...no,

This is my song,
These are my words,
You can't take that from me,

Can't take that from me...

Lyrics submitted by Tim.

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