

The Decision

The Young Knives

I wore the blue with the green
I wore the blue with the green
I mixed the matt with the sheen
Its 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
Its easier, its 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 Im your monarch
I am your monarch
Im 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
Are running in their Sunday best
And though you can't believe your ears
They say the words you long to hear
Its easier, its easier That decision, that decision
That decision, that decision
That decision, that decision That decision was mine
That decision was mine
That decision was mine
Well, that decision was That decision was mine
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That decision was mine
That decision was mine

Well, that decision was Good news That decision was mine
That decision was mine
That decision was mine
Well, that decision was

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