No Mans Land

Something for Kate

Say good morning, same six eyes,
today you'll get your money's worth.
To revolve or revolutionise.
Or put it in the paperwork.You've been sold a winning hand.
Take a bow and raise your glass to 'No Man's Land'.
And it all goes right to plan.
Play another round, for another chance.Simple, as simple mistakes.
You hang your trouble in the sky.
And one boy scout gone bad, a piece of cake.
And let the think tank decide.You bury your head in the sand,
as you rise to raise your glass to 'No Man's Land'.
And it all goes right to plan.
You play another round, for another chance,
(call you back home, call you from now, calling from home?).

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