

Changing The Guard

Mark King

Come on wave y'all, down by the riverside
Say toodle-loo to the passing of a king
If you can cling to the magic of the moment
You'll carry on the message, just like him
Don't be afraid, there's nothing to be scared of
You're not alone, even when you're by yourself
There ain't too much that really makes a ha'p'ths worth o' difference
There ain't nothing new, that ain't been done before
Is this the end of the old guard?
I wouldn't count on it
Is this end of the old platoon?
When all the nations speak, unto the nations
Not by the party boys who claim the title king
We'll stop to see the changes that are written
By the dawning of a new world here within
Is this the end of the old guard?
I wouldn't count on it
Is this the end of the old platoon?
Don't count on it
I've seen the changes
And I've heard the liberties
So don't you tell me there's no more I can do
I built a castle from the dreams of idle wasters
And I'm on the ramparts looking down at you
Is this the end of the old guard?
I wouldn't count on it
Is this the end of the old platoon?