

# The Decision

## Young Knives

I wore the blue with the green  
I wore the blue with the green  
I mixed the matt with the sheen  
It?s 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  
It?s easier, it?s 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

I?m your monarch  
I am your monarch  
I?m 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  
It?s easier, it?s easier

That decision, that decision  
That decision, that decision  
That decision, that decision

That decision was mine  
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That decision was mine  
Well, that decision was

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Good news

That decision was mine  
That decision was mine  
That decision was mine  
Well, that decision was