

HEROES AND DREAMERS ¹²

I read the news today, oh boy
and though the news was rather sad
I just had to laugh; and only want to
see you laughing in that purple rain.

Some people feel the rain,
others just get wet.
I feel stupid and contagious.
Here we are now, entertain us.

But when you're strange,
no one remembers your name.
There's too much confusion
purple haze all in my brain.

There's no comfort in the truth,
pain is all you'll find.
Because words are weapons
sharper than knives.

Love is a losing game,
one I wish I never played.
One good thing about music
when it hits you, you feel no pain.

But I'm just a poor boy
I need no sympathy, so I'm
starting with the man in the mirror.
I'm asking him to change his ways.

But if I'm not back again
this time tomorrow
carry on, carry on as if
nothing really matters.

You may say I'm a dreamer
but I'm not the only one.
But as long as a man
has the strength to dream,
then we can be heroes
just for one day.

neil miller © 2022



Last Orders

¹ Based on original artwork *Last Orders* by Leigh Banks

² All lyrics extracted from original songs recorded by the artists presented in the artwork: Freddie Mercury, John Lennon, David Bowie, Bob Marley, Michael Jackson, Jim Morrison, Kurt Cobain, Prince, Elvis, Jimmy Hendrix, Michael Hutchence, George Michael and Amy Winehouse