

Song for a family

Inspiral Carpets

See the man in the corner of the tap room
The froth from the beer is on his lip
And the rose-colored, weather skin is glowing
And the domino is at his fingertip
And he prays each night that his family's all right,
and he's got work

See the lollipop lady by the roadside
Some days the kids are so hard to control
But they bring her lots of presents on her birthday
And their little faces make her feel so old
And she prays each night her family's all right,
and she's got work

Strange as it may seem we all pray for simple things
Strange to share your dreams,
who knows what the price will bring
Love and health is all till you falter in your steps and fall
We all live on dreams

See the lad on the Saturday terraces
With his collar pulled up around his chin
His side are two goals down and playing lousy
But he still believes his team are gonna win
And he prays each night that his family's all right,
and he's got work