

Tell Me A Story

1927

In the cruel of dawn
So young and battleworn
No time for games
They're making their way
In the urban sprawl

They're not looking for love
Just a little understanding
That's all there can be

Tell me a story
Take me to another land
This world we were born in
Is one I'll never understand

In the counting house
The kings are counting out
The rich take it all
Giving alms to the poor
For some third world war

They're not counting on love
They just count their money
Like no-one goes hungry

Tell me a story
Take me to another land
This world we were born in
Is one I'll never understand

So won't you tell me a secret
Take me to a better place
Where white flags are flying
There 'll be an anthem for the human race

One world in our time
One hope for our kind
One law for good reason
One word we all believe in

In the dead of night
Too many people cry
Hand over hand , they are making a stand
For what they know is right

They're not looking for love
They just want their freedom
And you just can't stand by
Closing your eyes
When all of your futures are lying there bleeding

Tell me a story
Take me to another land
This world we were born in
Is one I'll never understand

What about love?

What about reason?
What about freedom?