

# Mighty Trucks Of Midnight

Bruce Cockburn

Used to have a town but the factory moved away  
Down to Mexico where they work for hardly any pay  
Used to have a country but they sold it down the river  
Like a repossessed farm auctioned off to the highest bidder

Mighty trucks of midnight  
Moving on  
Moving on

Wave a flag, wave the bible, wave your sex or your business degree  
Whatever you want -- but don't wave that thing at me  
The tide of love can leave your prizes scattered  
But when you get to the bottom it's the only thing that matters

Mighty trucks of midnight  
Moving on  
Moving on

I believe it's a sin to try and make things last forever  
Everything that exists in time runs out of time some day  
Got to let go of the things that keep you tethered  
Take your place with grace and then be on your way