

## Diary Of A Hollow Horse

China Crisis

All this time  
All this changing of mind  
Foolish pride and bitter denial  
Way of the world, of me, and my kind  
Far from grace and weak by design

And when we meet again  
I will run into your arms  
And when we meet again  
I will fall to my knees  
And rise to your needs

Beauty enslaved  
Slave to the veil  
Drawn to the flame  
Of bitter betrayal  
Way of the world, of me, and my kind  
Far from grace and weak by design

Say goodbye  
Say my goodbyes and go  
People and property  
All that I know  
Way of the world, of me, and my kind  
Far from grace and weak by design

Ain't that the way of the world?