

## Shield

Deep Purple

Mama plays a queen on the hill built on a dream  
While the children play in the field  
Papa smokes the pipe of a sweet and better life  
But how strong is the shield?  
Can peace be found on the carpet above ground  
Where sky is forever blue

So let it pass baby now, the slow and riding cloud  
Which may take me from you

Many things a man can lose  
His self, his rights, his views  
But never his heart or his love  
So take this hand of mine and climb baby, climb  
To the hill up above

Now you can play a queen on the hill built on a dream  
While our children play in the field  
I can smoke the pipe of a sweet and better life  
And trust in the strength of the shield

So trust in you love, and Lucy of above  
And let light pass like a wheel  
Don't take the chance of life's hectic dance  
Kiss the strength of the shield

The seeker will be found by the looker on the ground  
And to his wish he will yield

Fate will have it's word, of course [think this line is wrong..  
.]  
And time will change its course  
And hold the strength of the shield