

# For The World To Sing

Farmer Boys

For the world to sing  
This is for the world to sing

So pleased to see you here  
Come right inside  
To this celebration of  
The fact that we're alive

Not much that one can do  
To right all the wrongs  
All we can offer is  
That humble song

Here come the winds of war  
The sport of kings  
There's nothing much at stake  
Just everything

But when you break it down  
It's all the same  
One gets the Nobel Prize  
The other one gets the blame

Can you feel the fall?  
Can you feel at all?

This is the world to sing  
It all falls down the end begins  
Can you feel the fall?  
Can you feel at all?

Now this is all and everything  
There's nothing else that we can give  
For the world to sing  
For the world to sing

This a dangerous place  
Greedy as well  
The world's got expensive taste  
And it's hungry as Hell

It bites with razor blades  
While it eats you alive  
It chews you up and spits you out  
Right before your eyes

Can you feel the fall?  
Can you feel at all?

This is the world to sing  
It all falls down the end begins  
Can you feel the fall?  
Can you feel at all?

Now this is all and everything  
There's nothing else that we can give  
For the world to sing

This is for the world to sing

So pleased to see you here  
Come right inside  
To this celebration of  
The fact that we're alive

Not much that one can do  
To right all the wrongs  
All we can offer is  
That humble song

For the world to sing  
Yeah this is for the world to sing