

## Spirit '91

## Fools Garden

Take a walk go downtown  
move slowly and take care  
Look around and think about it,  
what they tell you everywhere  
Monuments of glory,  
monuments of fame  
Shouldn't we believe in your dream

A glimmering world? It's blowing a gale  
The invisible sun? Another fairy-tale  
Bewildered thoughts in '91  
There isn't anyone

Beggars on the left side  
pious politicians on the right  
Golden doors and diamonds  
children killing children just aside  
Advocate of freedom  
of justice and of peace  
Shouldn't we believe in your dream

A glimmering world? It's blowing a gale  
The invisible sun? Another fairy-tale  
Bewildered thoughts in '91  
There isn't anyone

You've coloured yourself as beautiful  
as beautiful as can be  
But now your paint is peeling off  
it's your face that I see  
With your arts of deception  
you've made the world go blind  
But we are you, we are you America  
take a look behind

Shouldn't we find the spirit  
A glimmering world? It's blowing a gale  
Shouldn't we find the spirit  
The invisible sun? Another fairy-tale  
Shouldn't we find the spirit

Running like an eagle on the last days of fall  
The faster you run the less you feel yourself  
smashin' on the wall