

Sea Of Mercy

John Wetton

Dirty linen, in the cupboard Don't want it on my back Muddy
water, in the system The monkey jumped the sack
I'm looking for future love, who can I turn to? Looking for
paradise, in the heartland Looking to everyone, who could be
anyone Better turn around, turn around Don't drive that
hammer down

Rise up - in a Sea Of Mercy Stand up - with the tree of life
Rise up - in a Sea Of Mercy Better gimme some, gimme some,
gimme some air Sea Of Mercy

Never had no shoeshine, worth the money Too much dust
around Fishing with the wrong line, no milk and honey In
this dried up ground

I'm looking for sanctuary, where can I turn to? Looking for
Shangri-La, in the heartland Looking to everyone, father
and mother's son Turn around, turn around Lay that weapon
down

Now I can sleep, with my conscience for a pillow 'Cause this
tomorrow, I'm sure I'm gonna see If there are streams, that
only dreamers follow Then say goodbye, goodbye to me