

Gratitude

Killing Joke

Let me tell you about the hearts of my people
let me tell you of the meanings of our tribe
a dream unspoken, a promised kept the secret comes
alive

For all the years i've watched your back and you've watched mine
we always knew the clouds would part and a golden dawn will
shine

And when you find yourself along the untrodden path
remember me with a smile, and drink, a gesture or a laugh
gratitude

You look at me but i've been looking at you
we only were a mirror to show what you could do
o innovator, o enlightened scholar play and write
rewrite the old books, renaissance perform new rites of light

And when you find yourself along the untrodden path
remember me with a smile, and drink, a gesture or a laugh
gratitude

The wise will redefine paradise
farmer and the visionary, a village - simple lives
adapting to strange seasons in certain remote regions
where no-one has exemption from total redemption

And when you find yourself along the untrodden path
remember me with a smile, a drink, a gesture or a laugh
and a toast for the man who loves every hour of every day
and a feast for the friends and faces met along way
gratitude