

Strong Love Strange Peace

Larry Norman

Backstage I cross the middle ground,
Curtains up, house lights down.
I sing love songs and pass myself around,
But afterwards some people say
They thought I put them down.
They feel so bad, it doesn't matter what I say,
I hope tomorrow they have a better day.
They seem so trapped, they need release,
They need your strong love and strange peace.

Reporters question me: is this a new direction for the

Young?

How lamb-like their faces, how snake-like their tongues.
They quote me perfectly then rewrite every word I speak.
And go away convinced we are some new kind of freak.
I feel so good it doesn't matter what I say,
I hope tomorrow they have a better day.
We're all so trapped, we need release,
We need your strong love and strange peace.