

# Pride And Passion

## Mountain

One man's life has stalled in needing.  
Words out loud that want repeating.  
Fathers passed to sons their craving.  
Woman's loved their children saving  
Kings who walk in banners waving still.

I have no heart for listening, to the men who talk of  
Peace.  
They're putting all their nonsense in my way.  
Won't you please my love, please rest your tired little  
Hands.  
We've been talking half the night, and there's so much  
More to say.

Mothers asking for this one more time, before their  
Babies come  
They're misled in the smells of dusty tea  
Someplace there is better, where time looks nothing  
Turned to stone  
But the sun is shining yellow, and it's turned to shine  
On me

Someone breathing discontent in the circling vapour  
Light  
And frozen little soldiers guard their homeland through  
The night

And the million nameless cattle, weather out just one  
Last time  
And the heartbeat in that aching crowd no it will not  
Beat with mine

The answer we're all given, to the base analogy  
And hither led us all into the war  
The children who once laughed at this, would breath  
Behind the song  
It's the season for re-living, but they're living in  
The heart

Someone breathing discontent in the circling vapour  
Light  
And frozen little soldiers guard their homeland through  
The night  
So a million nameless cattle, weather out just one last  
Time  
And the heartbeat in that aching crowd no it will not  
Beat with mine

Hearts all filled of pride and passion  
Sacrificed in royal nations  
Stand we here in humble breeding  
Save the souls who in retreating  
Prayed for and even needing now