Devil's Bargain

New Model Army

So you found your way out there to the edge of the world Where the falcons fly but you're still pinned to the ground So up the stony pathways like Moses before To stand high on your mountain and look down on us all

They call this faith, they call it a devils bargain Or just following on to the end

There's a thousand little tricks and games of control And the withholding of love is the cruelest of all People are like trees, they sway and they bend But you stand like a rock and face into the wind

They call this faith...

And the closer to the sun, the colder and thinner the air becom es But you were never scared of anything or anyone You stand like a statue as the animals come To take from your hand, to eat from your hand

There's a dusty old photograph I'll always recall Maybe it's true what they say - it takes a piece of your soul You were jumping from the bridge and falling into space Looking back at the camera with that smile on your face

They call this faith...