

Peace Is Only

New Model Army

I'm always restless like bubbling water
As all of Nature explodes out of the Earth
You only get a moment in the eye of the storm
You can catch your breath before stumbling on
I can feel the air, I can feel my pulse
And everything burning up on everything else

And where the grass grows through the concrete
It shows me where to follow, it shows a path to follow
I chose this way to follow

On the edge of something, there were you and I
Turning wild circles on a fairground ride
I couldn't hear what you were trying to say
I was falling in love but you were falling away
We arced into the city and back into the night
And now I don't know which is earth and which is the sky

Electricity crackles from pole to pole
From cradle to grave, from soul to soul
And where the grass grows through the concrete
It shows me where to follow, it shows a path to follow
I chose this way to follow

Peace is only for the dead and the dying