

## For Earth Below

Robin Trower

It is the face that is the mirror  
It is the eye to look within  
And the door remains open  
A passing dream, calls you in  
Calls you in

It is the mind that knows no distance  
And how far, no-one can say  
While the hand, is helplessly waiting  
With his breath, a life begins  
A life begins

Oh don't they see  
Its just like sleeping  
Please don't wonder how they know  
While you dream, a child is weeping  
And each tears a soul, for earth below  
For earth below  
For earth below  
For earth below  
For earth below  
For earth below