

## Heavy Disguise

Strawbs

Crowded afternoon and there's not enough room in the city today  
The people assembled to hear what resembled evangelists say  
Some came just to see them for a laugh  
Others to be free  
Fools must pretend to be wise  
We've a faith that we use as a heavy disguise.

Tears from the crowd with men crying aloud or just ringing their hands  
The love in their hearts at this joining of people from far away lands  
I'd so many questions I could ask  
I wanted to be free  
Fools must pretend to be wise  
We've a faith that we use as a heavy disguise.

Cheers from the crowd for a much-loved constituent lately arrived  
Here's to the soul of the man who takes toll for just staying alive  
Can't ignore the feeling in the air  
Glad that I was there  
Fools must pretend to be wise  
We've a faith that we use as a heavy disguise.

Evening drew on with a change of opinion from left wing and right  
And North accused South who were left little doubt that they needed to fight  
I cannot begin to understand  
The suffering tonight  
Fools must pretend to be wise  
We've a faith that we use as a heavy disguise.