## Humanizzimo

## **The Flower Kings**

Midnight, you take me down to the waters Slow down, I've seen too much and too soon Dreamtime, the night belong to the lovers Secret, the child belong to the moon Hold on to your love, cause suddenly it's all over Hold back the silent hour of dawn Twilight will seal the lips of your lover Flower, you fear the time when she's gone

Woke up one night, someone's calling my name, he said: "You cannot face me and then be the same You got to change your direction, do you hear me son? Somebody has to pay for the damage done". It's the human nature of things you better look out..... "Now, careful son with this thing called life Hold on to your own children, make love to your wife Deep down you know well, when you're doin' wrong you'd rather be a saint, but then temptation's too strong" It's the human nature of things You better shape up, for the Flower King You know time has come to turn the stone now you must help me out, I can't make it alone It's the human nature of things you better look out for the Flower King "Here comes the King".

Say a prayer for the human race when looking down from a wheel in space Can we put an end to the mindless war Do they still remember what they're fighting for With the blood of Jesus on the nail we turn the balance on a scale In pain and fearless suffering lies a message from the King of Kings See the mindless masses so dangerous saying "you don't belong here-you are not one of us" soon the cities crawl, living under the gun and they feed on hate for the different one

Did someone pray for the long lost souls or the tired ones who lost their goal When the seventh angel rise his sword Can you hear the one voice of the Lord

Walking tall, I'm coming your way I've got nothing to give, I've got nothing to say sometimes feeble, sometimes lost only human, I carry no cross Even if the Raven fly, women weep and children cry we turn our back to the evil days, enter in the hall of grace And even if the day goes by, you sometimes seem to wonder why Aquiring the better days with a smile upon your face Walking the Broadway in the blaze of fame look for one of a kind, they look all the same Sometimes mistress, sometimes Queen somone's lost in between She might be brilliant, She might be star she's only human, we all know who you are Even if the spirit fly and voices of angels passing by we're puzzled by the speed of light in starships in the starless night And even if we're far from home, like strangers in a waiting room Mothers whisper nursey rhymes, like childhood days in a long lost time

This is the night, so cold and lonely This is the night, the one and only This is the night, so cold and lonely This is the time, this is the season This is your life, this is the reason This true love, this is the story Open your heart, open your eyes just like a child and realize

We go down the river of love, river of love..... Now you know that you're free, when you're out in the fields This is all that is you, this is all that is true When the time of the seeker is done you rise like a bird to the sun, safe in your daddy's arms It's all you can dream of, it's all you can see, love it's all in his name, love this is no game, love You know, no one flies higher, not even on a silver wire So hold on to the Flower of Love