

Fairy Tales

The Style Council

The giant towers over all
But from close distance, he don't seem that big at all
In fact he's no more than you or I
Though we give him far more power than his size

Could such a land ever exist
Where those so many could be rendered oh, so weak?
And still be listening by the phone
To buy shares in things that we already own

The giant towers over all
But from close distance, she don't seem that big at all
In fact she's no more than you or I
Though we give her far more power than her size

Now as we lay me down to sleep
Hold firm the idea that the truth shall always keep
For history will prove in time
That their laws today will be tomorrow's crime