

# Let It Happen

The Waterboys

Such a sad procession  
Winding down the lane  
And what a strange impression  
Is branded on my brain

A band was playing, endless, mindless  
It was like a hooligan's lament  
It was dumb, but it was timeless  
I still don't know what it meant

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected over me

Behold the lights of London  
The skipper said that his hands shook  
His aura eaten by his jealousy  
And all the drugs he took

He said, "This is the real world buddy  
Toughen up your ass, or it'll break"  
I said, "I'm not your buddy, buddy  
And your real world is a fake"

Here comes the peace campaigner  
She says the end justifies her means  
Her words so full of reason fell  
Like napalm on my dreams

I said, "Peace is not a word, never"  
She calls me traitor, I just grin  
I said, "You've gotta live it every moment  
Or else you're just sucking wind"

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected over me

The DJ casts his malediction  
As the wedding guests appear  
It was as cruel as any fiction  
I still carry the souvenir

The DJ took his vengeance  
As the wedding guests arrived  
There was malice in his handshake  
Quicksand in his eyes

As he slunk across the courtyard  
From far off I heard a horn  
Somewhere in the bleak mid-distance  
Something beautiful is born

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be

Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected over me

I stumbled down a street of shadows  
A black alleluia split the night  
[Unverified] and priests were playing strip jack  
Underneath the cruel lamplight

I came upon a weeping soldier  
He said, "I'm all washed up now, huh"  
But when I glanced across his shoulder  
He held a royal flush

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected over me

I'm still here, I'm still wheeling  
I'm who I thought I was, or just about  
I'll be walking down this boulevard  
Until my legs give out

Thoughts like storms and seas are raging  
I know it is a matter of degree  
But it's not the world outside that's changing  
It's me

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected over me

Over me, over me  
Over me, over me  
Over me, over me  
Grace is effected over me