

## Sea Of Mercy

John Wetton

Dirty linen, in the cupboard Don't want it on my back Muddy  
water, in the system The monkey jumped the sack  
I'm looking for future love, who can I turn to? Looking for  
paradise, in the heartland Looking to everyone, who could be  
anyone Better turn around, turn around Don't drive that  
hammer down

Rise up - in a Sea Of Mercy Stand up - with the tree of life  
Rise up - in a Sea Of Mercy Better gimme some, gimme some,  
gimme some air Sea Of Mercy

Never had no shoeshine, worth the money Too much dust  
around Fishing with the wrong line, no milk and honey In  
this dried up ground

I'm looking for sanctuary, where can I turn to? Looking for  
Shangri-La, in the heartland Looking to everyone, father  
and mother's son Turn around, turn around Lay that weapon  
down

Now I can sleep, with my conscience for a pillow 'Cause this  
tomorrow, I'm sure I'm gonna see If there are streams, that  
only dreamers follow Then say goodbye, goodbye to me