

Prince of Peace

Leon Russell

Try and judge me only by my time and changes
And not mistaken words, for I say many
Listen only to my song and watch my eyes
There's not much time to spill, there's hardly any

Well, look at all the children living in the streets
And they're looking, not afraid to touch each other
They're not afraid to be themselves or someone else
Or choose their friends with love and not by color

Never treat a brother like a passing stranger
Honey, won't you always try to keep the love light burning
Sing a song of love and open up your heart
For you might be the prince of peace returning
Yeah, you might be the prince of peace returning

Oh, the love the blind and wounded as that you would yourself
And the businessmen in cells collecting pennies
Judge their wealth by coins that they give away
And not the ones that they keep for themselves for spending

Oh, never be impatient with the ones who love you
It might be yourself that you're burning
Sing a song of love and open up your heart
For you might be the prince of peace returning

Never treat a brother like a passing stranger
Honey, won't you always try to keep the love light burning
Sing a song of love and open up your heart
For you might be the prince of peace returning
For you might be the prince of peace returning

Oh, if I pay me, if I pay you
If I pray to your Jesus then you gonna tell us what you're about to do?
What if I pay me and I might pay you
Who's got the money? Who's got the money?
Who's got the money for, sing the song