

The Power And The Glory

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Church steeples songs of a bird
Soft crying nobody heard
Lives are passed around
Eyes looks at the ground
Wind can whistle cold
And rich men don't grow old

The seed is sown no harvest to collect
Just second-class of factory reject
And four of you the power and the glory

Hearts breaking don't make a sound
Landlord buys ten acres of ground
Castles in the air climb them if you dare
Look don't try to see me to be is not to be

The seed is sown no harvest to collect
Just second-class of factory reject
And four of you the power and the glory

For some it's cold for some it's warm
For some it's sunny
While men still look in the street outside
For milk and honey

The seed is sown no harvest to collect
Just second-class of factory reject
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