

Afternoon Song

New Model Army

Time passes slow
Fields stretch out across open acres
Time passes slow
The giant steps of mankind touch us so little in the great lands
Our little storm
Whirls away out across calm wide oceans
In this sacred breath
You and I falling for ever and ever and ever
The news peoples' dull voices bring across the distant tidings
of great
disasters, politicians speaking in some solemn tones, the crisis of a
different world, the panic of the thousands the destiny of millions,
so far away
Time passes slow
Sunlight sparkles on rippling waters
And the trees they sway
I don't believe in the things that I can't see
Our little storm
Whirls away out across calm wide oceans
In this sacred breath
You and I falling for ever and ever and ever