

## These Last Days

Roy Harper

These last days, I've never known in so many ways  
Looking around me, I realise I've found me ablaze  
In the peace, deep in the soul of someone who sees  
That no revolution, no new solutions could ease.

We might have to take the world the way we made it  
It seems we have to find a fight  
Though some of us ain't satisfied with less than any  
Universe  
I'm not sure that any side is right.

Any side is just a passing figment of mind  
Made up of folks disillusioned and frightened inside  
In the main, we steer the easy course around pain  
Wars to end wars are like laws to end claws, they're  
insane  
Sweet anarchy, always so real and peaceful to be  
Moment by moment for facing the world honestly.

We might have to take the world the way we made it  
It seems there ain't no turning back  
Though some of us ain't satisfied with less than any  
Universe  
Well, Hell, I'll have to go along with that 'cause I've  
got mine  
I've got mine, these last days.