

# Work Of Heart

Roy Harper

I. No One Ever Gets Out Alive  
II. Two Lovers in the Moon  
III. We Are the People  
IV. All Us Children (So Sadly Far Apart)  
V. We Are the People (reprise)  
VI. No One Ever Gets Out Alive (finale)  
No one ever gets out alive  
Not you or me  
Can you imagine TV in heaven  
Ghosts on Eleven Alive  
Elvis and Jesus on Johnny Carson  
God on the same 9 to 5  
(Thank goodness) No-one ever gets out alive  
Not you or me  
Under the spreading chestnut in April  
I'm gonna lay me down  
Get on with being one of the people  
Don't let it get me down  
(Thank goodness) No-one ever gets out alive  
Not you or me  
All of my life I've been chasing reality  
All that I write is a dream  
But some dreams come true  
Though it's only a few  
The most are off-beam  
And all that I see are the ghosts of the robbers  
Who laid all these traps  
Where blind politicians made desperate decisions  
With wall to wall cops  
And I'm so surprised at you  
I never realised that you needed living this way  
I thought you had brains  
But it only remains  
To bid you good day  
And a very good day  
Cos me and my lady know it's so shady  
We sometimes try turning away  
But where can we go  
Where we just wouldn't know  
There's only today  
But the road's so long and longer  
Like a dream adrift a stone  
Where she and I together lie  
And then apart are thrown  
Two pebbles in the wheeltreads  
Of passing afternoon  
Shed by time and circumstance  
Two lovers in the moon  
And through the passing years love  
I will quest for you and I  
I know you are my lady  
You'll believe me by and by  
By and by  
Falling here with her  
Into the evening breeze  
Over her shoulder  
Before the sunset seas

O my love  
Must we leave this place  
To believe  
That all the time  
We slowly climb  
Towards the vision  
We are the people  
Precious time began  
We are the people  
When all is said and done  
We are the people  
We are everyone  
We are the people  
And gone  
We don't have precious time my love  
To hide in high rise crime above  
These politics of slime my love  
We only have each others eyes  
To see the world  
(Can I read your hands  
Are there any lines  
Do we carry on  
Are there any signs?)  
I'm looking to build a home  
With you  
If I ask you to be part  
Of me  
And true  
In the heart  
That I will always be  
In you  
And I trust my true love  
You in me  
And I'm looking to build this dream  
Come true  
Into the deep of deepest  
Heart to heart  
With you  
And all us children  
In this present world  
So sadly far apart  
Can you hear me  
As all the time  
We slowly climb  
Towards the vision  
We are the people  
Precious time began  
We are the people  
When all is said and done  
We are the people  
We are everyone  
And gone  
And power  
Cannot be held  
For longer than splitting an atom  
Or longer than batting an eyelid  
Or longer than being a bee  
On a flower  
Any by and by  
I'm gonna see your face  
In another sky  
As we leave this place  
With an old invitation in your smile

No prosecution or any trial  
And under the spreading chestnut in April  
I'm gonna lay my case  
With you in my arms as two of the people  
Head out to inner space  
(Thank goodness) No one ever gets out alive  
Not you or me  
I didn't say no-one ever got out  
But no-one ever gets out alive  
Not you or me