

We Sing In Time

The Lonely Forest

In Time the trees die and light will fade
But I hope for a new breath, a new life to take me away...

Let us pretend we've got it together.
Let us ignore the coming sun.

We'll sing the body electric until machine and soul are one.
I've see the tweaker struggle... syringes lined the floor.
A cycle churned to life by dead end jobs and a government's war
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In Time the trees die and light will fade.
But I hope for a new breath, a new life to take me away...

One by one the monsters trample.
Through woods and dirt they feed.
What sort of world and plight for our children must we leave?
Let us burn the nation's budget.
Let's send boys overseas to fight ghosts in the desert instead
of teaching them to give and lead...

In time. In time.