

## All There Is To Say

Wishbone Ash

There's a deep dark place in the heart of us all  
Quick praise for the foll  
Time and tide wait for no man  
The devil finds work for idle hands  
They say the meek shall inherit the earth  
This is a truth we can all understand

Thers's an altered state in the heart of your mind  
Folks laughing you once maligned  
Fortune favours the brave man  
Wherever you tread you find shifting sands  
Rais a glass to the greater good  
You are someone we now understand

You've been a victim, this will go nowhere  
The wizard leaves you hanging in mid-air  
Time and tide wait for no man  
The Devil makes work for idle hands  
Empty vessels make the most sound  
Your crew on the bridge and they're watching you drown

When I meet my judgement day  
And I finally have my say  
I'll look for your face in the crowd  
Cry that name out loud

We will leave no stone unturned  
Old bridges long since burned  
Nothing left undone  
No song in our hearts unsung