

Bob Catley, The Light

Out in the streets, where the rumours flew
The second coming of "you know who"
But still they doubt as they stare at the face to believe
Deep in the woods, long after dark
Falling through the stratosphere, shining like a star
They shoot to kill, for the questions come later, you see

Their god is logic in which nothing is divisible
They stone the fake as he performs another miracle
Lying in the gutter with his life-blood spilling again

It's a world growing colder
Life is a twin bladed knife
Every child born a soldier
Fights but is blind to see... The light

Beneath the surface lurks a nightmare or two
So dies a whale that broke the golden rule
She trusted man, in return she's torn from the sea
Treasure the loch secretly keeps
Rises from its peaceful primeval depth sleep
Two thousand years to a circus cage tragedy

Are we laboratory torturers of innocence?
Or are we circumstantial victims of our own pretence?
Killers of a world, systematically eaten away

It's a world growing colder
Life is a twin bladed knife
Every child born a soldier
Fights but is blind to see... The light

Children of night are the dreamers, carried away on a merciful sleep
Let them slumber on, for tomorrow comes the day
Unwanted life is the reason, dawn and the gun finds them dead on the streets
Naked in the sun, now the pain has gone away
But I don't understand why only man brings suffering of this kind
Are we so blind we can't see the light?

It's not too late, we could break down the fear
But choose indifference as the end draws near
Not long to wait, the "piece de resistance" is here
Chemical bombs, ashes to dust
Every living creature dies, buildings ain't touched
It's not abuse, they were never developed to use

I said a pointless civil war, a terrorist without a cause
It's been so long that he's forgotten what he's fighting for
Everybody screams, only no one's listening again

It's a world growing colder
Life is a twin bladed knife
Every child born a soldier
Fights but is blind to see...

It's a world on his shoulders
Now better run for your life
It's a frightful disclosure
Search in your hearts to see... The light