

Grant Lee Phillips, Racing Away

[Kurt Vonnegut: TV is enough... is providing artificial friends and relatives to lonely people. What, w

Where is the love from birth
Where it's gone
Where is the love for humanity
Where it's gone

The love for the children
Respect for the elders
Where it's gone
Where it's gone

I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know
I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know
When will they get it right
And live in the light

Ooh ooh ooh

Raised in the city
Praise for the nightfall
Rain wash my memory
Damp-clad my great wall
Peace don't desert me
Not in the forest
Grace where I trespass
Calling my goddess

Peace is not real
It is not now what you seize
Off Andy

Where is the love from birth
Where it's gone
Where is the love for humanity
Where it's gone

I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know tell me
I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know tell me
I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know I wanna know

Dream my grandfather
Dream of great quiet
Barely a flash between
Words and blue silence
Gentle this hour
Wet is the highway
Brave are these cowards
Racing racing racing racing away
Racing racing racing racing away
Racing away

Peace is not real