

Howard Jones, Guardians Of The Breath

They were guardians of the breath
Trusted with those precious chances
Keeping Gaia from the fear of death
Balances must be defended

To take only what they must
(Borrowed from the future)
Live in lovers of a global home
(Our children will remember)

Guardians slept while comfort came
The vapours poison, the acid rain fell
The spirit cut from earthly bounds
The creature stirred the pain

How much abuse can she take
(Awake from your dreamtime)
The lines are drawn our justice awaits
(Will the guardians surrender)

The forest bare, a desert born
The life pushed out
They sold her cheaply
All for a shilling for next weeks treat
A marvel that had taken ten thousand years

To take only what they must
(Borrowed from the future)
Live in lovers of a global home
(Our children will remember)

They are guardians of the breath
Trusted with those precious chances
They are guardians of the breath
Balances must be defended