

# Page Martin, Shape The Invisible

Just another day  
Love seems so far away  
There's no sign of life  
In Eden's garden  
Just another day  
Liberty's coming out to play  
On a Belfast street  
Concrete stained  
Blood and rain  
I'm ashamed

Chorus:

There's a broken man  
Praying for a wounded land  
Oh, why can't we shape the invisible  
For faith that's blind  
The voice of reason cries  
Oh, why can't we shape the invisible  
Just another day  
Brotherhood won't show his face  
In the neighborhood  
Drive by shots  
Time stops  
Doors are locked

Chorus:

Behind my door  
Fear is keeping score  
Oh, why can't we shape the invisible  
And the dealer won't rest  
'Til he sells a child Death  
Oh, why can't we shape the invisible  
Just another day  
Walking in the steps of Cain  
In the desert sun  
Lightning strikes  
Chemical lights  
Burn my eyes

Chorus:

A mother's son  
Is now a soldier marching on  
He's been told to shape the invisible  
Under poisoned skies  
The children wonder why  
Our fathers can't shape the invisible  
Somewhere a small boy is playing with his toys  
Someday his innocence  
Will Shape The Invisible