

Pete Townshend, Stop Hurting People

A love born once must soon be born again
A spark that burned, then died, leaving cinders to be fanned
By the wind and thrown flame
Flames like tongues impassioned in a moments burst.
Tell me my friend- why do you stand aloof from your own heart
The truth confronts you-the truth confronts you as the sea
Crushing with out detail
Impassioned and detached,
Killing with love and power in God's name.
People stop hurting people, People stop hurting people

Love conquers poses, love smashes stances, love crushes angels into black
So you, without question, know your first love is your last.
and you will never-never-never-love again.

I always wished to walk with her into restaurants,(A clammy tale)
To be seen beside her at the public bar foot rail
I always wanted to be matched with her
Yet her beauty was so different to mine
My "beauty" needs an understanding and a knowledge of what I am.
Hers is enough earned thru eons; for that is what true beauty is
Time's gift to perfect humility.

May I be matched with you again
I know the match is bad
But God help me
May I be matched with you again
I know the match is bad
But God help me
May I be matched with you again
I know the match is bad
But God help me
Without your match there is no flame

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