

# Philip Lynott, Ode To Liberty

The dream was not a vision  
Or some preminition like we were told  
It was no figment of the imagination  
To prove that we could be bought or sold

The doctor of the dimond run  
Could be revealed to the intellegent  
But this is what I resent  
Who cares for the ignorent, the intellegent  
The synics approach was mean  
Who cares for anything in this whole wide world  
Except me

And this opinion must not confuse the issue  
My appearance, my condition, or state of delivery  
I am stating the obvious  
This is a protest  
There must me a collusion  
This is no shakespearean speach  
This is a statement  
Made by one who can not practice what he preaches

The statue of liberty  
Has engraved on it's wall  
Give me your poor, give me your needy  
Give me them all  
We need something like this  
For this world to coexist  
It would be so easy  
To act so pretensious

To act as if it was hepocracy  
To act condisending  
When in fact it's the world we're mending  
And that's why I can't relax  
Cause inside my coat it's a pistol that I pack  
We must beware of a suprise neuclear attack  
We must be ready to strike back  
I'm not pretending  
Our defense needs clearly mending  
We must leave those standing  
Forget the third world is ending  
Is starving, is crying  
Is desolate, is oh so late

I would dearly love to return  
Through a mirror in twenty years  
And learn what the future has in store for us  
And if I learned that we lost  
And there was no hope  
For those that fight  
I would turn to drink  
And drink is drugs  
And drugs would help me sink  
And like of boat, I float  
I sail out to the sky  
To the universe and back  
Maybe to give it another try  
I don't know why, why jack  
Just to confirm our father  
Just to learn, just to heal us