

# The Style Council, Fairy Tales

The giant towers over all  
But from close distance he don't seem that big at all  
In fact he's no more than you or I  
Though we give him far more power than his size  
Could such a land ever exist  
Where those so many could be rendered oh so weak  
And still be listening by the phone  
To buy shares in things that we already own

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But from close distance she don't seem that big at all  
In fact she's no more than you or I  
Though we give her far more power than her size

Now as we lay me down to sleep  
Hold firm the idea that the truth shall always keep  
For history will prove in time  
That their laws today will be tomorrows crime