

# 16 Horsepower, Cinder Alley

lovely lovely carol sue  
i see the heel of the father  
crush the head of the serpent for you  
an' that beast who found  
his way up to your room  
you know the one the one  
who's colors are never true  
yeah you do  
yet all the while 'neath  
his banner you did stand  
'neath the shadow of his wing  
do you remember  
sorrow stands near an' close at hand  
sorrow stands an' in sorrow's hand  
the burning ember  
he'll come a cinder  
fire call the kettle black  
the dark can only hinder it  
it will not hold you back  
nor tear you asunder  
and the good shepherd  
lo he left all the others  
an' went to look for you  
yes an' he did find thee  
an' with bruised hands  
he did unbind thee  
brought you out  
into the light of day  
he'll come a cinder  
fire call the kettle black  
the dark can only hinder it  
it will not hold you back  
nor tear you asunder  
o come and stand with me mother  
as we wait for the master's voice  
an' head that way together  
he'll come a cinder  
fire call the kettle black  
the dark can only hinder it  
it will not hold you back  
nor tear you asunder