

# 16 Horsepower, Praying Arm Lane

well hey i been down that a way  
with a dream on my arm  
yet me an' my love we could not stay  
we heard voices of children  
an' by little hands were led astray  
all the boughs bend for us  
all the earth awaits thee  
all the stones they will cry out  
an' ev'ry tongue confess thee  
oh my dream come an' take me quickly  
'fore the struggle take me  
yeah lay me down any way you choose  
an' let the voices of our children wake me  
the boughs they all will bend for us  
an' all the earth awaits thee  
all the stones they will cry out  
yes an' ev'ry tongue confess thee  
an' though the word yes  
it falls on deaf ears  
it is spoken jus' the same  
the word is stands  
look straight at ev'ry man  
from kings down to the lay  
well i told it fast an' glad  
the color of a sloe drink  
or so they say  
so they say by the light of day  
hidden 'neath their wings  
of black, brown an' grey

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