

# Ann Wilson, War of Man

Across the heavens to the other side  
On wings of magic does the little girl ride  
The little creatures run in from the cold  
Back to the nest just like the days of old  
There in the safety of a mother's arms  
The warmth of ages, far away from harm again  
Ears ringin' from the battle of fire  
The tired warrior aims a little higher  
The black falcon or the little sparrow  
The healing light or the flash of the barrel  
No one wins  
It's a war of man  
Silver mane flyin' in the wind  
Down through the planets on the run again  
No one knows where they're runnin' to  
But every kind is comin' two by two  
Out on the delta where the hoof beats pound  
The daddy's runnin' on the frozen ground  
Can't smell the poison as it follows him  
Can't see the gas and machine, it's a war of man  
Yeah, oh yeah

No one wins  
It's a war of man  
(Oh, no, no, no one wins)  
No one wins  
It's a war of man  
The windows open and the little girl dreams  
The sky's her playground as she mounts her steed  
Across the heavens to the other side  
On wings of magic does the little girl ride  
The baby creatures run in from the cold  
Back to the nest just like the days of old  
There in the safety of a mother's arms  
The warmth of ages, away from harm again  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey  
No one wins  
It's a war of man  
It's a war of man  
(No one wins now)  
It's a war of man  
It's a war of man