

# George, Breaking It Slowly

You know how it feels  
to roll away like a stone  
And sing like a dove  
that's found its way home

The filth on the ground  
or washed up on the shore  
We try where they've failed  
but they'll reap what they sow

And it's the passion we feel  
as we run through life  
I hope a time will come  
when they realise what they've done

The lone CEO, chosen for his worth  
To build cash-tiled walls  
above the smoke-stacked sky

But what if you never drew your breath  
on a warm sun-filled day  
or caught all your dreams, in a season of  
tranquillity, tranquillity, tranquillity...

They're slowly destroying what we love  
shakin' it, breakin' it slowly