

# Humble Pie, As Safe As Yesterday Is

Can I face tomorrow  
With the news you bring me  
My soul feels cold like ice  
A pinprick makes no pain  
Hear me, listen, help me  
I felt our thing change  
From love to something else  
How can it plague my mind  
A pinprick makes no pain  
Hear me, listen, help me  
I shall find myself  
But I must have the time  
To sow the seeds of something new  
Farmer plough the field  
Harvest all you can  
A corn field smells so sweet  
A pinprick makes no pain  
Hear me, listen, help me  
But to follow the weaver of dreams  
Behind the sun that knows, it seems that  
I am foresworn - a naked troubadour  
I sit at court and I sing  
To the Princess of Beauty and Light  
She favours me though I'm merely  
A minstrel of the night  
There on my right  
Sits the King with his clowns  
He pays to laugh  
While his queen lives on downs  
And the smile on his brow is the crown  
Morning bird sing, fill my ears  
With the joy of our sorrow unmasked  
Lend me your wings for the sunrays of dawn  
Are here to last  
I take my leave, as I leave I must take  
All I have seen in my dream - then I wake  
And it is as safe as yesterday is