## John Cale, Song Of The Valley

I roamed the world for love and glory Full-time ambassador of mirth I never thought that I'd be sorry To squander most of my true worth The sun beats down on the valley The waves crash on the shore I was a soldier of the alley I cannot fight there anymore So now I just wait for the hour Lips parted like a kiss I just assume there is a power Who can deliver me from this The sun beats down on the valley The waves crash on the shore I was a soldier of the alley I cannot fight there anymore They say that love is like a flower That bows so graceful to the light But I've seen most true love go sour Then blossom in the dead of night I can't be certain of the hour Or who will bear that final kiss I must assume there is a power Who can deliver me from this The sun beats down on the valley The waves crash on the shore I was a soldier of the alley I cannot fight there anymore To roam the world for love and glory To roam the world at all Who would have thought that I'd be sorry To squander it all The sun beats down on the valley The waves push up against the shore I was a soldier on the alley I cannot fight there anymore