

Marillion, Sympathy

(Rare Bird)

Now when you climb into your bed tonight
And when you lock and bolt the door
Just think of those out in the cold and dark
'Cause there's not enough love to go 'round
No there's not enough love to go 'round
And sympathy is what we need my friends
And sympathy is what we need
And sympathy is what we need my friends
'Cause there's not enough love to go 'round
No there's not enough love to go 'round

Now half the world hates the other half
And half the world has all the food
And half the world lies down and quietly starves
'Cause there's not enough love to go 'round
No there's not enough love to go 'round

And sympathy is what we need my friends
And sympathy is what we need
And sympathy is what we need my friends
'Cause there's not enough love to go 'round
No there's not enough love
No there's not enough love to go 'round