

Nik Kershaw, Violet To Blue

I got two strong arms. Blessings of Babylon
time to carry on
Knd try for sins and false alarms
jo to American the brave wise man save.
Near a tree by a river there's a hole in the ground.
Where an old man of Erin goes around and around.
And his mind is a beacon in the veil of the night.
For a strange kind of fashion there's a wrong and a right
But he'll never
never fight over you.
I got plans for us
Nights in the scullery
And days instead of me
I only know what to discuss
Oh
for anything but light
Wise men fighting over
It's not me you see.
Pieces of valentine
And just a song of mine.
To keep from burning history
Seasons of gasoline and gold
Wise men fold.
Near a tree by a river there's a hole in the ground
. . .
I got time to kill. Sly looks in corridors without a plan of yours.
A blackbird sings on bluebird hill.
Thanks to the calling of the wild wise mens child.
Near a tree by a river there's a hole in the ground
. . .
Near a tree by a river there's a hole in the ground
. . .
No
he'll never
never fight over you.