

Paul King, Glory's goal

Until today the world it was
just my address
a place to find me
that was somewhere
a place my letters were sent
that's what I say
the one way ride you make alone
the things you have to know
Catch the train to glory's goal
it's one step up and one step back
from heaven knows
it's a caravan to the promised land
or the cruelest joke
that was ever sold...
or was ever told
Don't get fooled by hedonists
the I'll try space cadets
whose values are as natural dear
as a park lane arab dear...
that's what I say
let the flesh instruct the mind
what feels wrong is wrong I find