

Paul Weller, Can You Heal Us

Crystal words that hang so fine - but none will stop us falling
Pulling faster all the time - powerless to warnings
If you feel the hand of God - can you guide it holy man?
But you are only flesh and blood - waiting too for judgement
Still saying! daddy don't weep momma don't cry
Everybody gets their time
Don't be sad don't be blue - pray for me
I'll do the same for you

Split the father and the son - hand words to ease them
If you have the hand of God - can you heal us holy man?
But you are only flesh and blood - waiting too for judgement

Still saying!
Hang on tight hang on strong
How much longer can this go on
But don't be sad don't be blue - it's one more thing set to confuse

Daddy don't weep momma don't cry
Every fear must have it's time
Don't be sad don't be blue - pray for me
I'll do the same for you.

Can you bring the hand of god?
Can you stop the killing?
Get us back to hope and love - never more be needed -

Still saying!
Bloods gone bad bad to worse
Worse to bad and back again
But don't be sad don't be blue - it's one more thing sent to confuse

Momma don't weep daddy don't cry
Every fear must have it's time
Don't be sad don't be blue - pray for me I'll do the same for you.