

# The Move, What?

What is that strange air in the sky  
Why should a strange star pass me by

How can they congratulate the people who destroyed the peace of mind  
The silly people just like you and better too  
How can they keep turning when the overture is burning on the faces  
Of the people in the churches of the land

That's all a way that I cut from the lives  
The day has come at last

People are crying in the boulevard  
Their eyes are blind they cry so hard

How can they congratulate the people who destroyed the peace of mind  
The silly people just like you and better too  
How can they keep turning when the overture is burning on the faces  
Of the people in the churches of the land

And so it seems there is only one dream  
The day has come at last

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The day has come at last

What you have done makes me ashamed  
I'll blow it up and start again

How can they congratulate the people who destroyed the peace of mind  
The silly people just like you and better too  
How can they keep turning when the overture is burning in the faces  
Of the people in the churches of the land

And so it seems there is only one dream  
The day has come at last