Tony Carey, Bedtime Story

I am standing on a mountain
I am scared out of my wits
I am hungry for companions
I have had my fill of this
I am waiting for a signal
I am praying that it comes
I will fly down from this mountain
I will shine just like the sun

But I don't see the point of always crawling on my knees give up a little they want it all they take just they please

We will meet them on the beaches we will fight them in the fields we will let this mountain teach us we might fall but we don't yield I have got no taste for glory I just want to live in peace this is not a bedtime story it's not beauty and the beast

There has always been a valley there were always strangers here this is not a new conception it goes back one thousand years

But I don't see the point of always crawling on my knees give up a little they want it all they take just what they please

(repeat chorus)

and it just goes on forever...