Happy Old World

Barclay James Harvest

Looking like something from out of space we came Nothing much to look at, but did he complain? He didn't mind us being here to live in peace and grace What we're doing to him now could put us back in space We're thinking like some creatures off the ocean floor Losing sight of what we've really come here for Can I be heard above the sounds of prejudice and hate? Take time to look around before it gets too late

It's a happy old world Give and take a bit That's what you make of it A happy old world But I'm sorry to be leaving it It's a happy old world Give and take a bit That's what you make of it A happy old world But I guess I still, I still believe in it It's a happy old world

We're tearing up the rivers and a thousand streams And highways, they're in places where they've never been We're building towers in the sky and racing for the sun Oh Lord, any eye can see what harm we've done I need some help to get myself out of this maze We can both just say goodbye and go our separate ways My mind's not on this song I sing, my heart's not in the lines Guess I'll go and kill myself, so would you kindly close the bl inds

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