

## Future Shocks

Deportees

Jubilation  
Jubilation  
Celebration  
Jubilation

Where's your feet gonna land  
Where's your feet gonna land  
Though the wind may blow cold  
Tall trees are gonna grow

I would not build you a fortress  
I would not build you a wall  
But I would be there in a hurry  
If you ever strayed too far

May you grow to be true  
May you grow to be you  
Celebration  
All the wonders of love

All the sounds of the night  
All the sounds of the night  
Now your whispers are louder  
Than the voices in my head

I would not build you a fortress  
I would not build you a wall  
But I would be there in a hurry  
If you ever strayed too far

Future shocks in ways we cannot see  
May you shine through all the cycles life will be  
Future shocks you when you look around  
May you cast long, long shadows on the ground

I would not build you a fortress  
I would not build you a wall  
But I would be there in a hurry  
If you ever strayed too far