

Third Way

Nick Mulvey

Brother, don't seek the lie
Don't put on the tie
Don't buy the book
There's plenty in the lower layer
If you're there
So much if you're willing to look

But if you want to keep on cooking a dreaming
Then stay where the dreaming is done
But if you wanna know and you're ready to go
Then it's ready when you're ready to run

Hail to the seed and the scythe
And the prophet of your dream

Sister, by the side of the sea
Take the war out of me
I feel you breathing the tides
Sister, by the side of the sea
Take the war out of me
Bring me back to your side

Help your brother home
Help your brother home
Home where he's grown
Sing him back to the start
Help your brother home
Help your brother home
Home to the throne
Sing him back to his heart

Hail to the seed and the scythe
The prophet of your dream

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