

## Margery

### Pearls Before Swine

Margery I am a wanderer  
The ocean is my home  
In the green saltmagic of the sea, and  
The mysteries of sand

There are supermarket maladies  
A sickness on the hill  
All the good men are in prison  
There's something wrong somewhere

Wisdom hides in bullets now  
Friendship in a sneer  
And I must find out why  
Before I come back here

A friend is in the army now  
Another is in jail  
There is a blackness on the land  
Nobody is well

Margery, oh Margery  
Everything's in chains  
Everyone is blinded to  
The sanctity of change

Margery I am a wanderer  
The ocean is my home  
In the green saltmagic of the sea, and  
The mysteries of sand