

Sherpa

Peter Murphy

Workers looking for the day
Looking as they say
Looking for the mountain
Discrete still wanderers
Feeling out their way
Up and down sonambulance
Singing through the land

No slaughterhand
Sipping living stream
Oh perfect man
Singing in their dreams
No slaughterhand
Sipping living stream
Oh perfect man
Singing in their dreams

Oh before the school
Of a simple rule
A saint nor sinner
In their eye
They want to fly
No break of wheel
They want to fly

No slaughterhand
Sipping living stream
Oh perfect man
Singing in their dreams
No slaughterhand
Sipping living stream
Oh perfect man
Singing in their dreams

Sting be no sting
No slaughterhand
Sipping living stream
Oh perfect man
Singing in their dreams
No slaughterhand
Sipping living stream
Oh perfect man
Singing in their dreams