

Harm's Way

Spock's Beard

Burned by their fields on a cold stainless day
Blown by the wind - they got nothin' to say
I can't look the other way
Just to stay out of harm's way

Toes in the dirt - here's a fork in the road
Blood on my shirt and a lump in my throat
I can't look the other way
Just to stay out of harm's way

Pretty maids in a row
Tried to hide from the cold
With their heads held up high
They're just waiting around to die

The word resigned comes to mind
The leaders race while we fall behind
But they can't touch the sky
They're just waiting around to die

No they can't touch the sky
They're just waiting around to die

Touched by the gold as the moment is framed
No one will look and so no one is blamed
I can't look the other way
I won't stay out of harm's way

The Venus slowly rises in the night
The people softly lit by restless moonlight
And as the Jackal preys upon the Netherworld
You can hear as she surprises and sings... rise!

And as the Jackal preys upon the Netherworld
You can hear her as she rises and sings... rise!

Touched by the wind as the movement returns
Now we begin all the lessons to learn

I can't look the other way
I won't stay out of harm's way