

Curses

Steve Taylor

Sworn to love and cherish always
Sworn as their provider all your days

You've seen that look in each of their eyes
So helpless, so demanding
You feel the strain of labor in vain
The curses rain
And few are left standing

chorus:

Never have I seen the righteous forsaken
Never abandoned in the floodlands
Never have I seen their children out begging
Never have I seen them slip through your hands

Ignorance or apathy?
Which way?
"We don't know and we don't care," they say

And as we watch the family die
An orphan choir rehearses
Their daddies left without a goodbye
Will you, my man, buckle under these curses?

(chorus)

And the curses fall on another deserter
And the curses fall on another deserter
And the curses fall on another deserter

(chorus)