

## Bedtime Story

Tony Carey

I am standing on a mountain  
I am scared out of my wits  
I am hungry for companions  
I have had my fill of this  
I am waiting for a signal  
I am praying that it comes  
I will fly down from this mountain  
I will shine just like the sun

But I don't see the point of always  
crawling on my knees  
give up a little they want it all  
they take just what they please

We will meet them on the beaches  
we will fight them in the fields  
we will let this mountain teach us  
we might fall but we don't yield  
I have got no taste for glory  
I just want to live in peace  
this is not a bedtime story  
it's not beauty and the beast

There has always been a valley  
there were always strangers here  
this is not a new conception  
it goes back one thousand years

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And it just goes on forever...