

Song Of Love

And it's all in the way you wonder
If you think you're learnin' how
Pick up your feet you don't have to pick up a gun
You can prod the sacred cow

You know the song of love
It's empty now
As it always seems
To have been
You can go on home

Used to be down to tear gas and clubs
What do you think about grenades
(You know like a frag)
Nonsense is as
Nonsense does
The judge's eagle promenades

The good book tells us
"Thou shalt not kill"
What is the meaning of this phrase
Is it sometimes right and sometimes wrong
Depends if you're foolish or brave

"Manassas" 1972