All Things Bright And Beautiful "Wedding Feast Of The Lamb: First Movement"

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I sleep soundly with my wife My children never fight And I wake happy, wash my body Being careful to make sure I'm sex-free With smiles that linger, rings on fingers Feel the power of a perfect figure Then off to work to earn the dollars I give to those in need of liquor To help them numb themselves

I sing softly to myself The very words others yell I tried to get angry, I raised my voice daily But nothing could move me to raise banners and scream So I'll try harder, give blood, give water Give skin to those burning with desire

And play with children, sing with the choir And offer my prayers to the little flower To save us from the fire

I'll die smiling, turn toward heaven Sing some old songs and claim my crown Then I'll go to find someone I've been waiting To talk with since I read The Habit of Being She'll tell me her story of sorrow and suffering She'll tell me it's so sad the way you've been acting For we are surrounded by thousands of liars That sing lovely songs in a river of fire That flows from the hand of the Father

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