

## **Bruce Cockburn**

# **"All Our Dark Tomorrows"**

Visit "[All Our Dark Tomorrows](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The village idiot takes the throne  
His the wind in which all must sway  
All sane people, die now  
Be lifted up and carried away  
Youve got no home in this world of sorrows'

Theres a parasite feeding on  
Everybodys bag of rage  
What goes out returns again  
To smite the mouth and burn the page  
Under the rain of all our dark tomorrows

I can see in the dark its where I used to live  
I see excess and the gaping need  
Follow the money see where it leads  
Its to shrunken men stuffed up with greed  
They meet and make plans in strange half-lit tableaux

Under the rain of all our dark tomorrows

Youve got no home in this world of sorrows

Visit [Bruce Cockburn](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.