

Bruce Cockburn

"Mighty Trucks Of Midnight"

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Used to have a town but the factory moved away
Down to Mexico where they work for hardly any pay
Used to have a country but they sold it down the river
Like a repossessed farm auctioned off to the highest
bidder
Mighty trucks of midnight
Moving on
Moving on
Wave a flag, wave the bible, wave your sex or your
business degree
Whatever you want -- but don't wave that thing at me
The tide of love can leave your prizes scattered
But when you get to the bottom it's the only thing that
matters
Mighty trucks of midnight
Moving on
Moving on
I believe it's a sin to try and make things last forever
Everything that exists in time runs out of time some
day
Got to let go of the things that keep you tethered
Take your place with grace and then be on your way

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