

## Ian Brown

# "Feeding of the 5000"

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Eyes were bloodshot  
Lips were red hot  
At the greatest show on earth  
At the feeding of five thousand  
Well I don't know what you heard  
Eyes were bloodshot  
Lips were red hot  
Sweet bliss fragrance fills the air  
Resuscitating all the breathless  
Reviving everybody there  
Two fishes as the spirit  
Five loaves of bread the soul  
At the feeding of five thousand  
Where the baskets overflowed

Love is reaches through the darkness  
Loves the king of golden rules  
Bombs are falling as we're dancing  
To this man made sonic boom  
Love is reaches through the darkness  
Loves the king of golden rules  
Golden rules, golden roles

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