James "Of Monsters And Heroes And Men"

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Stray cats
With fish heads
Feeding their litters
Feral kids fight
Over rats tailed
From gutters
Bookie mouth brokers
Rotten fruit sellers
Pickpockets ghost
Through the crowd

He climbs onto boxes
By market stall traders
Toothless and grey haired
Thousand yard stare
He had a vision
Which broke the receiver
Receiving transmission
Surface to air

Either way I'm in awe of you Either way We'll survive We'll survive

Conjuring devils

Angels and demons
Only the children
See shape to his tone
Laughing and crying
His song fell upon us
We buried his treasure
Along with the bones
Arms held aloft
A Y to the sky
Innocent witness
He testified
Drained of his purpose
He falls off the quayside
Absorbed by the ocean

Rolled by the tide

Either way
I'm in awe of you
Either way
We'll survive
Either way
I'm in awe of you
Either way
We'll survive
We'll survive

Under the power lines Which crackle and sparkle Under the freeway Now mostly rubble The hungry still gather To fill up with stories Of monsters And heroes and men Under the stars Which prick us And call us Connect us to hope That perfection's Within is Here on the ground We're reckless And hopeless Damned by The slip of a pen Rambling poets Manic with vision We are the drivers yet We feel driven Moths in the moonlight Fooled by a flashlight Caught in a jam jar Gasping for air Rambling poets Manic with vision We are the drivers yet We feel driven Moths in the moonlight Fooled by a flashlight Caught in a jam jar Gasping for air

Either way I'm in awe of you Either way

We'll survive We'll survive

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