

Mary Black "One Way Donkey Ride"

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There you may stand in your splendour and jewels
Swaying me in both directions
One is the right one, the other for fools
How do I make my selection?
The city lies silent in the warm morning light
The sand is as golden as saffron
Oasis of love sweet water of life
God bless the poor ones who have none though they've
tried

Someone is drowning down there in the flood
But this river will dry by tomorrow
Is it's ocean or stream this love in my blood?
Bringer of joy and sorrow?
The end of the journey must soon be in sight
Birth is the start of the swansong
Oasis of love sweet water of life
God bless the poor ones who want some by are denied

No one is given the map to their dreams

All we can do is to trace it
See where we go to
Know where we've been
Build up the courage to face it
While we fumble in the darkness where once there was
light
Roaming the land of the ancients
Oasis of love sweet water of life
God bless the poor ones whose patience never died
While we stumble in blindness where once there was
sight
Searching for trees in the forest
Oasis of love sweet water of life
God bless the poor ones who have none though they
have tried
God bless the poor ones who want some but are
denied
God bless the poor ones whose patience never died
God bless the poor ones on that one way donkey ride

