Neil Young "War Of Man"

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The little creatures run in from the cold Back to the nest just like the days of old There in the safety of a mother's arms The warmth of ages, far away from harm again.

Ears ringin'
from the battle fire
The tired warrior
aims a little higher
The black falcon
or the little sparrow
The healing light
or the flash of the barrel.

No one wins It's a war of man, No one wins It's a war of man.

Silver mane flyin' in the wind Down through the planets on the run again No one knows where they're runnin' to But every kind is comin' two by two.

Out on the delta
where the hoofbeats pound
The daddy's runnin'
on the frozen ground
Can't smell the poison
as it follows him
Can't see the gas and machines,
it's a war of man.

No one wins It's a war of man, No one wins It's a war of man.

The windows open and the little girl dreams The sky's her playground as she mounts her steed Across the heavens to the other side On wings of magic does the little girl ride.

The baby creatures run in from the cold Back to the nest just like the days of old There in the safety of a mother's arms The warmth of ages, far away from harm again.

No one wins
It's a war of man,
No one wins
It's a war of man,
No one wins.

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