

Sting & Police

"All This Time"

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I looked out across
The river today
Saw a city in the fog
And an old church tower
Where the seagulls play
Saw the sad shire horses
Walking home in the sodium light
two priests on the ferry
October geese on a cold winter's night

All this time
The river flowed
Endlessly,
To the sea.

Two priest came round
Our house tonight
One young, one old,
To offer prayers for the dying,
And To serve the final rite
One to love, one to teach
Which way the cold wind blows
one Fussing and flapping in priestly black
Like a murder of crows

All this time
The river flowed
Endlessly,
To the sea.

If I had my way
I'd take a boat from the river
And I'd bury the old man
I'd bury him at sea

Blessed are the poor
For they shall inherit the earth
Better to be poor
Than be a fat man in the eye of a needle
As these words were spoken
I swear I hear the old man laughing

What good is a used up world,
And how could it be worth having?

All this time
The river flowed
Endlessly,
like a silent tear.

All this time
The river flowed
Father, if Jesus exists,
Then how come he never lived here?
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

Teachers told us
The Romans built this place
They built a wall and a temple on the edge of the
Empire garrison town
They lived and they died
They prayed to their gods
But the stone gods did not make a sound
And their empire crumbled
Till all that was left
Were the stones the workmen found

All this time the river flowed
In the falling light of a northern sun
If I had my way
I'd take a boat from the river
Men go crazy in congregations
They only get better one by one
One by one
One by one, by one
One by one

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