

Michael Tolcher

"Lover Of The World"

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Oh the wind does blow out of Denver
You breathe that smoke and dream of Aspen air
Where the prairie soil turns into buildings
Straight and tall they make'em like mountains there
Oh you won't get burned if you keep on walking
If you don't mind dirt there's many roads to go
In the midnight moon I thought I saw an angel
Settling down around me like falling snow
Chorus:
Even now nobody knows
Where this world all began will it stop or will it spin
We all sing the seers song
We pretend we do what's right then ignore the maker's
light
A better lover of the world I want to be
Oh when I hit the street
I'm gonna take my freedom
I'm gonna fill it up with laughter and with life
Oh I'll pour that cup till it's flowing over
Then I'll find a playful woman to be my wife
Chorus
Better lovers of the world we're going to be
I'm gonna head out over yonder
Where tomorrow calls my name
Where the day to day is never quite the same
Oh I'll give up all my old routines, I've worked them all
to death
Oh and I think it's time to take another breath
Take it now, take it now
Another breath
Take it now, take it now
Oh it is not war and it's not killing
That keeps up down, we've all been here before
When we come back we'll all be more willing
To open up the blossom and be much more
Chorus
A better lover of the world I want to be
Better lovers of the world we're going to be

