

Violet Hour

"Offertory Song"

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This is the field
Where hundreds of people
Like poppies are bursting
And marching with pride
Free to stay
Free to fight, to shoot, to kill
This is the field
Where hundreds of people
Are burning like crosses
And turning to ash
Free to go
Free, the hurt, the pain, the blame

Then you saved me from the water
Then you changed me into fire
Leaving tuppence on the plate
You hurry home now don't be late

Ahead you see the daylight fail
Wonder where the time has gone

This place is holy
And this place is empty
No one is praying to Jesus today
Free to choose
Free to win, to draw, to lose

Then you saved me from the water
Then you changed me into fire
Leaving tuppence on the plate
You hurry home now don't be late
Ahead you see the daylight fail
Wonder where the time has gone

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