

Moody Blues

"How is It"

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How is it we are here on this path we walk
In this world of pointless fear filled with empty talk
Descend from the ape as scientist-priests all think
Will they save us in the end, we're trembling on the
brink

Men's mighty mine-machines digging in the ground
Stealing rare minerals where they can be found
Concrete caves with iron doors bury it again
While a starving frightened world fills the sea with
grain

Her love is like a fire burning inside
Her love is so much higher, it can't be denied
She sends us her glory, it's always been there
Her love's all around us, it's there for you and me to
share

Men's mighty mine-machines digging in the ground
Stealing rare minerals where they can be found
Concrete caves with iron doors bury it again
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How is it we are here?
How is it we are here?
How is it we are here?

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