

Roy Harper "Work Of Heart"

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I. No One Ever Gets Out Alive
II. Two Lovers in the Moon
III. We Are the People
IV. All Us Children (So Sadly Far Apart)
V. We Are the People (reprise)
VI. No One Ever Gets Out Alive (finale)
No one ever gets out alive
Not you or me
Can you imagine TV in heaven
Ghosts on Eleven Alive
Elvis and Jesus on Johnny Carson
God on the same 9 to 5
(Thank goodness) No-one ever gets out alive
Not you or me
Under the spreading chestnut in April
I'm gonna lay me down
Get on with being one of the people
Don't let it get me down
(Thank goodness) No-one ever gets out alive
Not you or me
All of my life I've been chasing reality
All that I write is a dream
But some dreams come true
Though it's only a few
The most are off-beam
And all that I see are the ghosts of the robbers
Who laid all these traps
Where blind politicians made desperate decisions
With wall to wall cops
And I'm so surprised at you
I never realised that you needed living this way
I thought you had brains
But it only remains
To bid you good day
And a very good day
Cos me and my lady know it's so shady
We sometimes try turning away
But where can we go
Where we just wouldn't know
There's only today
But the road's so long and longer
Like a dream adrift a stone

Where she and I together lie
And then apart are thrown
Two pebbles in the wheeltracks
Of passing afternoon
Shed by time and circumstance
Two lovers in the moon
And through the passing years love
I will quest for you and I
I know you are my lady
You'll believe me by and by
By and by
Falling here with her
Into the evening breeze
Over her shoulder
Before the sunset seas
O my love
Must we leave this place
To believe
That all the time
We slowly climb
Towards the vision
We are the people
Precious time began
We are the people
When all is said and done
We are the people
We are everyone
We are the people
And gone
We don't have precious time my love
To hide in high rise crime above
These politics of slime my love
We only have each others eyes
To see the world
(Can I read your hands
Are there any lines
Do we carry on
Are there any signs?)
I'm looking to build a home
With you
If I ask you to be part
Of me
And true
In the heart
That I will always be
In you
And I trust my true love
You in me
And I'm looking to build this dream
Come true
Into the deep of deepest

Heart to heart
With you
And all us children
In this present world
So sadly far apart
Can you hear me
As all the time
We slowly climb
Towards the vision
We are the people
Precious time began
We are the people
When all is said and done
We are the people
We are everyone
And gone
And power
Cannot be held
For longer than splitting an atom
Or longer than batting an eyelid
Or longer than being a bee
On a flower
Any by and by
I'm gonna see your face
In another sky
As we leave this place
With an old invitation in your smile
No prosecution or any trial
And under the spreading chestnut in April
I'm gonna lay my case
With you in my arms as two of the people
Head out to inner space
(Thank goodness) No one ever gets out alive
Not you or me
I didn't say no-one ever got out
But no-one ever gets out alive
Not you or me

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