Shawn Phillips "a Walk"

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I took a walk through the fields of America
I'll tell you what I saw in the middle of the garbage and erotica
I saw a man in pain crying to be free

Children in the rain, yelling out their glee Well, singers on the plain, fused in harmony

Hey, oh America, they want to love you Please be true to thee Oh America, they want to love you Please be true to thee

People I have seen in the streets and communities Running in a mortal fear of the violence and its companies

I saw a man in hand flying to the moon Well, a rich man of the lands dying all too soon I say people in the bands you really ought to learn this tune

Hey, oh America, they want to love you Please be true to thee Oh America, they want to love you Please be true to thee

I took a walk through the fields of America I'll tell you what I saw I saw a murder in a place called Attica I saw a man called power Who said you've got to fit my vision

I saw a man called law
Said if you don't I'm going to put you in the prison
I saw a man called peace
Who was shaking with the laughter of derision

Hey, oh America, they want to love you Please be true to thee Oh America, they're gonna to love you Please be true to thee Oh America, they're gonna to love you Please be true to thee I took a walk through the fields of America I'll tell you what I saw I saw the blizzards and the tropics I saw mountain streams running free and clear, Lord

Creatures of my dreams so beautiful I shed my tears You great and wondrous land I wonder why you cannot hear me now

Hey, oh America, they want to love you Please be true to thee Oh America, they want to love you Please be true to thee

Oh America, they want to love you Please be true to thee Oh America

America, Ame

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