

Steve Howe "Pleasure Stole The Night"

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Lord, help us do well
All that we have to do
Feet on the ground, heads in the clouds
Live a life that's free and easy
Pall and good
Show us the trend
There came a time, "No more," we said
"To leave it in their hands divine."
Show us the trend
Set out sails, burnt our boats
Independence ruled the day
While pleasure stole the night
Epochs past, lives were spent
Until a new band came
Did not intend to spend
Cease from your haste, they said
Leave time to repeat
Your aims, they are misplaced
You don't have to race, they cried
Oh Lord, help us do
All we have to do
"With negligent regret,
The world sped on."

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