

SHAWN PHILLIPS – SHAWN LYRICS

London Town

Cities I been to I will not forget
And I've traveled all over my old continent
London town, London town, I'm Boeing bound
On top of the world and halfway around
In London town, in London town

Get off the plane and you walk to the shack
And you tell all those people you'll surely go back
But just let me stay for a while at the most
Just let me sleep in your cities and town

I'll laugh with your ups and I'll cry with your downs
Well try to remember the times that we spent
Just walkin' around without a center in London town
Just let me sleep in your cities and towns
I'll laugh with your ups and I'll cry with your downs

London town London town comin' on down
London town London town that's where I'm bound
Your people will tell me that they're doin' fine
They're warm and friendly and that's a good sign
In London town, in London town

London town, London town, I'm Boeing bound
On top of the world and halfway around
In London town, in London town

Theme For The March On Washington

From the lowest prairie to the highest sea
We were put on this earth created equal and free

Chorus:

We were put on this earth to help all mankind
But there seem to be people that don't pay any mind
Why can't they let us be

We've seen all these people, we've heard all their lies
But when we stand up, we'll see the fear in their eyes
For this world's not worth the ground that we stand on
Unless we can look our brother in the face
And say to him that we are the same and evermore shall be

We'll search for the heavens, we'll hunt all their lies
But the one that gets there first
He will claim it as its prize
For this world's not worth the ground that we stand on
Unless we can look our brother in the face
And say to him that we are the same and evermore shall be

Storm

Every time I pass your place
I get an image of your face
And then I wonder what you're thinkin' of
As I look through the mist to your window above
And the clouds roll by
But the silver has tarnished for me in the sky
Minutes pass by and the mist starts drifting
And the rain starts falling
And the air gets cold
And I try to move away
But my feet won't let me
They stay right there
But I don't feel cold
I feel old
The wind is blowing and rain is pouring
And the sky is a mass of roiling figures
And their eyes flash fire
And it streaks across the heavens
And it sounds like a man being
Torn to shreds by desire