

Mark Knopfler, Ode To Liberty

The dream was not a vision
Or some preminition like we were told
It was no figment of the imagination
To prove that we could be bought or sold
The doctor of the dimond run
Could be revealed to the intellegent
But this is what I resent Who cares for the ignorent, the
intellegent The
synics aproch was mean
Who cares for anything in this whole wide world except me
And this opinion must not confuse the issue
My appearance, my condition, Or state of delivery
I am stating the obvious
This is a protest
There must me a collusion
This is no Shakespearean speach
This is a statement
Made by one who can not practice what he preaches
The statue of liberty
Has engraved on it's wall
Give me your poor, give me your needy Give me them all
We need something like this
For this world to coexist
It would be so easy To act so pretensious
To act as if it was hepocracy
To act condisending
When in fact it's the world we're mending
And that's why I can't relax
Cause inside my coat it's a pistol that I pack
We must beware of a suprise neuclear attack
We must be ready to strike back
I'm not pretending
Our defense needs clearly mending
We must leave those standing
Forget the third world is ending
Is starving,
Is crying
Is desolate,
Is oh so late
I would dearly love to return
Through a mirror in twenty years
And learn
what the future has in store for us
And if I learned that we lost
And there was no hope
For those that fight
I would turn to drink
And drink is drugs
And drugs would help me sink
And like of boat, I float
I sail out to the sky
To the universe and back
Maybe to give it another try
I don't know why, why Jack
Just to confirm our Father
Just to learn, just to heal us