

# Uriah Heep, The Park

(Hensley)

Let me walk a while alone  
Among the sacred rocks and stones  
Let me look in vain belief  
Upon the beauty of each leaf

There is green in every glade  
The tree tops been providing shade  
They go spinning happy sound  
All nature's strength around

And there's a horse that feels no pain  
Its iron strength to take the strain  
Children rock it to and fro  
And gaily trim its coloured brow

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Above the sky devoid of cloud  
Think not to cast a thunder shroud  
Upon this place so full of joy  
A field of gold of love's employ

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

So why my heavy heart you say  
When tears would stain the sights so gay  
My brother's dreams once here did soar  
Until he died at the hand of needless war

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah