

## **THE ARMADA** *Rich Baron © 2022 (Am)*

THE ARMADA OF CLOUDS RACE BY  
AS IF TO CATCH THE SUN  
FLOATING ON MAGNIFICENT BLUE,  
OVER TURQUOISE SEAS THEY RUN

THEY TAKE NO NOTICE OF ME  
IN THEIR HOT PURSUIT OF LIGHT  
FOR NOT SO FAR BEHIND THEM  
IS THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT

PUFFED UP IN ALL OF THEIR BEAUTY  
CHANGING AS THE SECONDS FLY  
SOME ALMOST TOUCHING THE WATER  
AND SOME THEY TOUCH THE SKY

*THEY'VE NO NEED OF MONEY  
THEY'VE NO NEED OF FOOD  
SO UNAWARE OF EVIL  
SO UNAWARE OF GOOD*

THESE ARE THE BEST OF TIMES  
THE WORST OF TIMES  
LAST OF TIMES  
FIRST OF TIMES

I WET MY FINGER TO THE WIND  
THIS TIME WILL NEVER COME AGAIN... THE ARMADA

THE ARMADA OF PEOPLE RUSH BY  
THEY'RE ALWAYS ON THE RUN  
DRIVING ON MAGNIFICENT ROADS  
INTO THE SETTING SUN

THEY TAKE NO NOTICE OF ME  
IN THEIR HOT PURSUIT OF LIFE  
FOR NOT SO FAR BEHIND THEM  
IS THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT

WRAPPED UP IN ALL OF THEIR DUTY  
RACING AS THE SECONDS FLY  
THINKING IT GOES ON FOREVER  
THEIR NEVER GONNA DIE

*THEY RUN AFTER MONEY*  
*THEY RUN AFTER FOOD*  
*SO UNAWARE OF EVIL*  
*SO UNAWARE OF GOOD*

THESE ARE THE BEST OF TIMES  
THE WORST OF TIMES  
LAST OF TIMES  
FIRST OF TIMES

I WET MY FINGER TO THE WIND  
THIS TIME WILL NEVER COME AGAIN... THE ARMADA...