

The Revolution Is Just Waiting A Name

(Written in Copenhagen 2019 - From the album Extinguisher by John Garrison)

I'm sending thoughts and a prayer
To show you how much I care
Lean back on my chair
Blow smoke in the air
The burden's not mine to bare

I wash my hands of it
In holy water inherited
I pick and I choose
My values and views
To fit with my daily news

Come on, come on
Open up the shutters, let the light in
Zoom a little further out and take it in
The big reveal is not happening

If the future came calling
Calling for change
Said "the Revolution is just waiting a name"
Would you take up your sword
If you thought it would make a change? A change

Was it all worth the price?
Did it get you in paradise?
All that you stood for, outside Peter's door
Was it worth fighting for?

You'll live forever more
Under feet on a sidewalk
Until the day, we all fade away
Irrelevance has its say

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