

Not For The Love Of The Money
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I watched a dancer
Lift his partner in the air
You could see it on his face
And in the ballerina's stare
Gravity gave up its charm
It was like Jesus in the temple
With an angel
On his arm

I heard a piper
Pipe for change out on the street
Playing airs so long and lonely
To the trampling of the feet
Angel drones they call us
From despair
From the soldiers of fortune
Marching to nowhere

Chorus:

And it's not for the love of the money
Or those things which tear us apart
It's for times that we share and the times we can care
To follow an act of the heart
And it's not for the praise or the glory
Or those things which just fade away
It's for living somehow in the here and the now
And facing it all day by day

Canvas holds the colors
Sunflowers twisting in the wind
Old women at their labor
Bridges rise and fall again
Stars roll over sleeping towns
The painter finds herself once more
A lifetime given to her god
Has made us care forever more

There may be heroes on the stock exchange
And saviors in the banks
But it's not with these I find my prayers
Or where I give my thanks
It's for all the ones on this planet
Full of pain
For the ones who find the strength
To give back in again