

## 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