

Desolation Angels

We are walking down this road
We are walking this road to freedom
We are singing songs about our homeland
We are looking forward to a better tomorrow

Somewhere down this road to freedom the bus ran into the ditch
Somewhere down this road which was about truth and justice
We got conned into believing the Big Lie again
Somewhere down this road to freedom we found freedom isn't a destination

These angels that rest on this road we walk when we sleep
These angels that dwell with us in our hour of darkness
These angels that comfort us when we falter and fall
These angels that know that freedom isn't a destination

We are walking down this road that even the angels fear to tread
We are seeking answers where truth can't be found
We are suffering from the desire to know freedom
We are afflicted with the dream that freedom is a place

Desolate in our search for freedom
Pilgrims lost in a quest to be free
We climb the highest mountain and sail the deepest ocean
Never thinking to look within and know our own hearts

We are walking down this road we call freedom
We are singing songs to celebrate our liberation from illusion
We are marking signs of our journey for those that come behind us
We are crying out our freedom that comes from within

A-ho!

Oliver Loveday © 032211:4pm EDT