

# Passion

## Peter Gabriel

The brighter things get to realize your dreams,  
Brings on the whole world to pass judge on your scene  
I'm trying to ask you to open up your senses,  
To all the fine things that tear down the fences  
Put up by, and kept by those who don't always listen  
To what father told you they would be missin'  
Out and down on this child's intervention  
This boy never meant nothing but just to give you  
All about the Passion  
Extra now extra now won't you read all about it  
Don't judge him on what the others might say,  
You'll be askin' him for just one thing some other day  
And he's tryin', and he's buyin', and he's got him some time  
And it looks like, and it feels like, he's doin' fine  
So won't you lay back and stay back off his line  
This boy never meant nothing but just to give you  
All about the Passion  
People, now People, won't you please understand  
This child's not thinking about what others chance  
The rain's pouring down on him like harsh blowing sand  
Blinding him with darkness, It's no wonder he ran  
Back to the old school right now if they'd see him through  
They know that he's brewin' up a fresh batch of home stew  
Now they'll sit back and if they only knew  
This boy never meant nothing but just to give you  
All about the Passion

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