

# No Peace, No End

Richard Thompson

Where were you when the walls were crumbling  
Where were you when the guns were rumbling  
Where were you when the hounds of hell  
Took sons and lovers away  
Did you see me on the slippery slope  
Wrong end of a telescope  
Do you even pause for breath  
As you sleepwalk through the day  
Some day won't you  
Stand in my shoes  
And see the world I see  
No hope no friend  
No Peace No End  
I'm ground between two stones  
Soon I'll be nothing but bones  
Who'll be my shining savior  
Before I turn to dust?  
Are you the hand that kills me?  
Are you the hand that saves me?  
When they both sell you down the river  
Which one can you trust?  
Some day won't you  
Stand in my shoes  
And see the world I see  
No hope no friend  
No Peace No End  
No hope no friend  
No Peace No End  
In the peace museum there's a mangy dove  
To remind us all of universal love  
You can rent her out for your corporate dinner  
And feel good about yourself  
Geneva Convention they use as a pessary  
Olive branch is a fashion accessory  
In the big chess game there's just one winner  
And it's always somebody else  
Some day won't you  
Stand in my shoes  
And see the world I see  
No hope no friend  
No Peace No End  
No hope no friend  
No Peace No End

Songwriters

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