

# No Wonder

Neil Young

See the bluebird fly easy as a dream  
Dipping and bobbing in the sun  
Could she be the one I saw so long ago  
Could she be the one to take me home This pasture is green  
I'm walking in the sun  
It's turning brown  
I'm standing in the rain  
My overcoat is worn  
The pockets are all torn  
I'm moving away from the pain Tick-tock  
The clock on the wall  
No wonder we're losing time  
Ring, ring  
The old church bell  
The bride and her love  
Seeking guidance from above Amber waves of grain bow in the prairie wind  
I'm hearing Willie singing on the radio again  
That song from 9/11 keeps ringing in my head  
I'll always remember something Chris Rock said Don't send no more candles  
No matter what you do  
Then Willie stopped singing  
And the prairie wind blew  
The green kept rolling on  
For miles and miles  
Fields of fuel rolling on for miles Tick-tock  
The clock on the wall  
No wonder we're losing time  
Toll, toll  
The fallen soldier bell  
The old church on the hill  
Still standing when so many fell Back when I was young, the birds blocked out the sun  
Before the great migration south  
We only shot a few  
They last the winter through  
Mother cooked them good and served them up Somewhere a senator sits in a leather chair  
Behind a big wooden desk  
The caribou we killed mean nothing to him  
He took his money just like all the rest Tick-tock  
The clock on the wall

No wonder we're losing time

Ring, ring

Ring the wedding bells

The bride takes the ring

And the happy people sing

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