

# Prince of Peace

[Leon Russell](#)

Try and judge me only by my time and changes  
And not mistaken words, for I say many  
Listen only to my song and watch my eyes  
There's not much time to spill, there's hardly any  
Well, look at all the children living in the streets  
And they're looking, not afraid to touch each other  
They're not afraid to be themselves or someone else  
[Incomprehensible] Never treat a brother like a passing stranger  
Honey, won't you always try to keep the love light burning  
Sing a song of love and open up your heart  
For you might be the prince of peace returning  
Yeah, you might be the prince of peace returning  
Oh, the love the blind and wounded as that you would yourself  
And the businessmen in cells collecting pennies  
Judge their wealth by coins that they give away  
And not the ones that they keep for themselves for spending  
Oh, never be impatient with the ones who love you  
It might be yourself that you're burning  
Sing a song of love and open up your heart  
For you might be the prince of peace returning  
Never treat a brother like a passing stranger  
Honey, won't you always try to keep the love light burning  
Sing a song of love and open up your heart  
For you might be the prince of peace returning  
For you might be the prince of peace returning  
Oh, if I pay me, if I pay you  
If I pray to your Jesus then you gonna tell us what you're about to do?  
What if I pay me and I might pay you  
Who's got the money? Who's got the money?  
Who's got the money for, sing the song

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