Two Old Friends

Magna Carta

Preacher went up to the Golden Gate, With the glow of love in his flowing hair. And met God there, I'm dreamin' of a time when love and music, Is everywhere. Can you see that time comin'? No my son that time has gone, There's things to do. The world has changed since I first met you. Back when The Band played Rock of Ages, In their prime, Oh Lord there's so much hate, And the old juke joint was rockin'... In a world where we're from another place. Show me how to be like you. See no evil, hear no evil, Feel no evil in my heart. In my heart, in my aching heart. In my old black heart. In my beating heart. In my heart, in my heart, In my heart, in my heart, Sky had turned a lotta shades of gray, As they walked on, And a gentle rain fell down on them. They found faith in the way things are and, The way things change, And they said goodbye like two old friends. Show me how to be like you. Take me up to the mountains high, See no evil, feel no evil, Or a building top where the spirits fly. Fear no evil in my heart. In my heart, in my aching heart. In my heart, in my heart, In my heart, in my heart, In my old black heart. In my beating heart. Oh Lord there's so much hate, In a world where we're from another place. Show me how to live like you. See no evil, hear no evil, Feel no evil in my heart. In my old black heart. In my heart, in my aching heart. In my heart, in my heart, In my heart, in my heart, In my beating heart.

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