

# War Of Man

Neil Young

The little creatures run in from the cold  
Back to the nest just like the days of old  
There in the safety of a mother's arms  
The warmth of ages, far away from harm again.

Ears ringin' from the battle fire  
The tired warrior aims a little higher  
The black falcon or the little sparrow  
The healing light or the flash of the barrel.

No one wins  
It's a war of man,  
No one wins  
It's a war of man.

Silver mane flyin' in the wind  
Down through the planets on the run again  
No one knows where they're runnin' to  
But every kind is comin' two by two.

Out on the delta where the hoofbeats pound  
The daddy's runnin' on the frozen ground  
Can't smell the poison as it follows him

Can't see the gas and machines, it's a war of man.

No one wins  
It's a war of man,  
No one wins  
It's a war of man.

The windows open and the little girl dreams  
The sky's her playground as she mounts her steed  
Across the heavens to the other side  
On wings of magic does the little girl ride.

The baby creatures run in from the cold  
Back to the nest just like the days of old  
There in the safety of a mother's arms

The warmth of ages, far away from harm again.

No one wins  
It's a war of man,  
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