

Hunger For the Flesh

Howard Jones

Spare a thought for the souls
Who cannot leave this earth
The attachments bind so tightly, not a chance
Not a chance of a new birthThe river gently beckons
But the answer is no
Gripping their illusions
They cannot let them goHunger for the flesh
Leads them to a weaker heart
Mortals who imprisoned themselves
Let them have a new startWishing to hold onto life and all its games
Singing their lament song
Holding back the changeThey came here for to dance
To learn and not to cling
Holding onto life
As if it were the important thingHunger for the flesh
Hunger for security
Caught up in the mesh
Caught up for eternityHunger for the flesh
Hunger for security
Caught up in the mesh
Caught up for eternity
Caught up for eternityThe river gently beckons
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Caught up in the mesh
Caught up for eternityHunger for the flesh
Hunger for security
Caught up in the mesh
Holding back the change

Songwriters

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