Flags (Acoustic)

Brooke Fraser

Come, tell me your trouble
I'm not your answer but I'm a listening ear
Reality has left you reeling
All facts and no feeling
No faith and all fearI don't know why a good man will fall
While a wicked one stands
And our lives blow about like flags on the landWho's at fault is not important
Good intentions lie dormant and we're all to blame
While apathy acts like an ally
My enemy and I are one and the sameI don't know why the innocents fall
While the monsters still stand
And our lives blow about like flags on the landI don't know why our words are so proud
Yet their promise so thin
And our lives blow about like flags in the windYou who mourn will be comforted
You who hunger will hunger no more
Oh the last shall be first, of this I am sureYou who weep now will laugh again
All you lonely be lonely no more
Yes the last shall be first, of this I am sureI don't know why the innocents fall
While the monsters stand
I don't know why the little ones thirst
But I know the last shall be first
I know the last shall be first
I know the last shall be first

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