

All This Time

Sting

I looked out across
The river today
I saw a city in the fog and an old church tower
Where the seagulls play
Saw the sad shire horses walking home
In the sodium light
Saw two priests on the ferry
October geese on a cold winter's night
And all this time
The river flowed
Endlessly
To the sea
Two priests came round our house tonight
One young, one old
To offer prayers for the dying
To serve the final rite
One to learn, one to teach
Which way the cold wind blows
Fussing and flapping in priestly black
Like a murder of crows
And all this time, the river flowed
Endlessly
to the sea
If I had my way, I'd take a boat from the river
And I'd bury the old man
I'd bury him at sea
Blessed are the poor
for they shall inherit the earth
(One is) Better to be poor than a fat man in the eye of a needle
And as these words were spoken i swear i hear
The old man laughing,
'what good is a used up world, and how could it be
Worth having'
And all this time the river flowed
Endlessly like a silent tear
And all this time the river flowed
Father, if jesus exists,
Then how come he never lived here?
Yeah, yeah
Teachers told us
The romans built this place
They built a wall and a temple on the edge of the
Empire garrison town,
They lived and they died
They prayed to their gods
But the stone gods did not make a sound

And their empire crumbled
'Til all that was left
Were the stones the workmen found And all this time the river flowed
In the falling light of a northern sun
If i had my way
I'd take a boat from the river
Men go crazy in congregations
But they only get better
One by one
One by one, by one
One by one I looked out across
The river today
I saw a city in the fog and an old church tower
Where the seagulls play
Saw the sad shire horses walking home
In the sodium light
Saw two priests on the ferry
October geese on a cold winter's night
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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