

The Music of Healing

Don't beat the drum, that frightens the children,
Don't sing the songs about winning and losing.
Sit down beside me, the green fields are bleeding.
Sing me the music of healing.
Sing me a song of a lover's returning
The darker the night, the nearer the morning.
Bring me the news of a new day that's dawning,
Sing me the music of healing.

CHORUS:

**Ah, ah, the heart's a wonder, stronger than the guns of thunder,
Even when we're torn asunder, love will come again**

Sometimes the truth's like a hare in the cornfield
You know that it's there but you can't put your arms round it.
All you can hope for is to follow its footprints
Sing me the music of healing.
Who would have thought I could feel so contented
To learn I was wrong after all of my rambles.
I've learned to be hard and I've learned to be humble,
Sing me the music of healing

CHORUS

Sometimes the cycle of vengeance keeps turning
'Til each others sorrows and songs we start learning.
Peace is the prize for those who are daring
Sing me the music of healing.
Time is your friend, it cures all your sorrows
But how can I wait for another tomorrow
One step today and a thousand will follow
Sing me the music of healing.

~ Tommy Sands