

WHILE THE SUN GOES DOWN

Lyrics and music © Jack Williams

I don't know but I've been told
What Jesus said in days of old
What I've heard's all right with me
Be he man or divinity

I've known Christians, I've known Jews
I've walked miles in many shoes
Muslim, Shinto, meek and bold
Tethered to the ways of old
Who would twist their words so wise
Turn love to hate and truth to lies?
I don't know but I've been told
What Buddha said in days of old

Tell me who would make these halls
Where liars stand and gamblers fall
Tell me who would sow these fields
Where warriors ride on armored wheels
Tell me who would weep for all
Severed heads on hunters' walls
I don't know but I've been told
What Mohammed said in days of old

CHORUS

Let's sit and talk of many things
Maybe we can laugh and sing
While the sun goes down
While the sun goes down

Why create a lovely land
For one to own and one be banned?
Why create a mockingbird
For one to kill and not be heard?
Why create your lovely eyes
To never see a moon arise?
Why create a golden moon
To only shine on palace rooms?

CHORUS

I don't know but I've been told
What Jesus said in days of old
I don't think he'll come again
To share the blame for the shape we're in.

CHORUS