

Waves Of Grain
Two Gallants

C **G** **Am**
Pray betray the deceased,
E **F**
such an infamous freedom, such a militant peace
C **G** **C**
How dare they distrust, do they know who we are
G **Am**
And Your progeny s brave,
E **F**
their tract houses waiting, pre-plucked and pre-paved
C **G**
To the ends of the Earth, wife, kids and a car

Am **G**
But oh no, no, I see them falling
F **C** **F** **C**
Let s all pray for rain, Let s all pray for rain
G **F**
And all your children are reared by panic and fear
Am **G**
But what when all your fields are rotten,
F **C** **F** **C**
your waves of grain, amber waves of grain
G **F** **C**
And your word is yet done: Inbreed us till we re all the same

C **G** **Am**
And Your collection of tongues,
E **F**
you keep framed in your parlour, with your bibles and guns,
C **G** **C**
the fetus of Christ with a fistful of scars.
G **Am**
And your vision is clear,
E **F**
while you blind your own kind in a curtain of fear,
C **G**
your words twisted skywards distracted by stars.

Am **G**
But oh, no, no, the sky is falling.
F **C** **F** **C**
Let s all pray for rain, Let s all pray for rain.

G **F**
 And you pour out your prayers and weep cause you care.
Am **G**
 But what when all your fields are rotten,
F **C** **F** **C**
 your waves of grain, amber waves of grain?
G **F** **C**
 And you hide the dead while my friends head to die in your name.

C **G** **Am**
 And This playground is yours
E **F**
 spoke God when you met, behind closed doors.
C **G** **C**
 Gesture your hand and the pawns shall subside
G **Am**
 And though you play alone,
E **F**
 you never get lonely, you never get bored.
C **G**
 Who needs a friend when God s on your side?

Am **G**
 But oh, no, no, I see them falling.
F **C** **F** **C**
 Let s all pray for rain, Let s all pray for rain.
G **F**
 And even I can t pretend we re not near the end.
Am **G**
 But what when all your fields are rotten,
F **C** **F** **C**
 your waves of grain, amber waves of grain?
G **F** **C**
 When your days are done, I hope you ve had fun with your game.

C **G** **Am**
 And you accepted as fact:
E **F**
 Behold a white horse, with you on it s back,
C **G** **C**
 a bow in your hand, a crown through your hair.
G **Am**
 And the oceans shall rise
E **F**
 and slap on the shores of mountainsides.
C **G**
 Great waves of progress shall wet the air.

Am **G**

But oh, no, no, the sky is falling.

F **C** **F** **C**
Let s all pray for rain, Let s all pray for rain.

G **F**
And you fools in the back with your heads in your hats,

Am **G**
But what when all your fields are rotten,

F **C** **F** **C**
your waves of grain, amber waves of grain?

G **F** **C**
And my words won t be done, they ll never be done till the end.