

JUSTICE

Words and Music by John Philipps ©.6 2016.1

Justice, a strange illusion of faith
Justice, for sure an allusion to fake
Justice, by far not as well as a handshake

Once upon a time, there was a shed in the garden
A couple of dreams later,
Of meetings and sharings with the neighbours,
Just before the party, it all went mad thanks to the sheriff

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SOLO

"Yes or No! or Yes and No!" What the bleep do I know ?
"Yes! Of course! Why not! Maybe!" What the bleep do they know ?
"By the way, perhaps, no and yes!" What the bleep shall we know ?

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At the end of the day, I've certainly lost my faith in
justice

Waking up next morning, I stared at my face with
justice

After all that mess, I took care of myself with
justice

I'm sorry, forgive me, I love you and I thank you
justice

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