

## **Saints and Sinners** (David Francey)

It was Sunday morning in our town  
And i sat on my steps and i stared at the ground  
And i bowed my head as they shuffled past  
All the saints being called to the morning mass

Chorus

And off in the distance they rang a bell  
Way off in the distance they rang a bell  
And it rang for the saints and the sinners as well  
Way off in then distance they rang a bell

I remember the lessons of Sunday school  
And i can't help but think maybe i'm the fool  
But i see no sign of a greater plan  
Just the joy and the sorrow of my fellow man

Chorus

And here we stand while life rushes past  
Between the first breath and the last  
And here we stand between east and west  
And here we stand between birth and death

Chorus

I was watching the news the other night  
There was a war on the left, there was a war on the right  
And it's no surprise that it's us or them  
It's a long way to heaven from bethlehem

Chorus (2x)