## **Professor Blue**

## Sanctuary

When I was the only child
I trusted you, got left behind
I didn't care for how you'd judge
When your laws were just enough

I trusted that you held a view
I would bow and bend to you
A prism was reflected through
I'd pass your grievance on

It can't be right, you're never wrong
Though I searched your eyes to find it
Trust shattered though the mirror lens
But there was darkness right behind it

I return to parish fields
Where memory fades to longing
The mission bell that calls me home
The child of once belonging

Nothing's clear, but mesmerised

Nothing changed but realised

All is tagged and emphasised

Fight your anger, it isn't mine

Control is just, the weakest sin
I call you out you pull me in
The Master and the Judge
Enough is just enough

I return to parish fields

Where memory fades to longing

The mission bell that calls me home

The child of once belonging

But I see and don't confide

My secrets that I hold inside

You're no more than I can see

Your judgement is not serving me

I return to parish fields
Where memory fades to longing
The mission bell that calls me home
The child of once belonging

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Words and Music: Mark Goodman

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