

Disappeared

New Model Army

We were brothers there, we were running away
In a mountain town on the other side of the world
And I remember the night as clear as day
I wanted to leave but you had to stay
You were high on romance
And on a one-on-one with Fate
You stepped outside just for a moment
For a cigarette and to watch the stars
And that was all you said
And one by one we came outside, shouting for you, shouting for
you
The laughter swallowed by the trees, shouting for you

Do the gods take the children, do the gods take the children
That belong to them, that belong to them?
Do the gods take their children, do the gods take their childre
n
Their mark upon you, their mark upon you

The hours turned to days and the days began to stretch
And the shepherds combed the hills
The way they search for straying sheep
Before they're taken by the wolves
And I tried to think about who was there
Put pictures of you everywhere but there were only questions
And the local police shrugged their shoulders
Said the files are all still open, empty pages, nothing more

Do the gods take the children, do the gods take the children
That belong to them, that belong to them?
Do the gods take their children, do the gods take their childre
n
Their mark upon you, their mark upon you

And for a while in hometown street
There were candles lit in every window
But soon it dwindled just to one
And the frantic phone-calls became shorter
And no one speaking English now
And nothing much to tell anyhow
And the wilderness we carry with us
It's like a dream of innocence

And the gods take their children, and the gods take their child
ren
Their mark upon you, their mark upon you
Do the gods take their children, do the gods take their childre
n

I miss you, I miss you