

# We Wait and We Wonder

Phil Collins

'To the outsider it seems that we in Britain live daily under the cloud of terrorism.

That familiarity sometimes makes you think of

It as almost normal, then suddenly something will happen...'

We stand, hang our heads disbelieving

Then not knowing how could such a thing be wrong

We wonder just what they must be thinking

To take a life of one so young

So tell me when will it be over now, how soon?

How far must we go, to prove to you?

We wait and we wonder how this happened

Killing the old, the innocent, the young

While sons follow in fathers footsteps not understanding

That what they do could somehow be so wrong

So tell me when will it be over now, how soon?

How far must we go, to prove to you?

So we will wait and we'll wonder

No regrets, no forgiveness, no compassion

These brave heroes only know to hit and run

Slowly my sadness turns to rage and we wonder

How can these scars ever heal, when all is said and done

So tell me when will it be over now, how soon?

How many tears must fall to prove to you?

Please tell me, when will it be over now, how soon?

And how far must they go, to prove to you?

So we wait and we wonder