

Once a City

10,000 Maniacs

This was once a city harmony a common theme
But these complications now make life a bit uneasy hallowed buildings scrape
The sky voices ride the airwaves once a city years gone
By will they still be standing in the centuries ahead going
Underground little children hiding,
Bullets never meant for them must there be such bloodshed in our hearts,
Our homes, our heads? will I be walking, walking so free?
This was a city once this was once a city harmony a common theme
But these complications once a city, once a dream