

## Burn Down This Town

### And Also The Trees

Burn down this town Two women walking down the path On the outskirts of town People shouting out She says she'd like to burn this place to the ground And the older woman bows her head And starts to laugh

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Paper thrown through windows in the street. Falls like snow or blossom in the wind She reaches out her hand and links it Through the other woman's arm And at last she knows They'll never return.

Men walk through them with their eyes to the ground Some look at them some turn the other way Rainbow over the hill Godless music squalls Like wind-chimes' bitter calls Like screams.

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She wears a blue dress She wears black beads Her head is turning west.

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