Rumours Of War

There were soldiers marching on the common today They were there again this evening They paced up and down like seabirds on the ground Before the storm clouds gathering

I must buy whatever tin food is left on the shelves They're testing the air-raid sirens They've built up the blood-banks and emptied the beds At the hospital and the asylum

Saw a man build a shelter in his garden today As we stood there idly chatting He said "No, no I don't think war will come" Yet still he carried on digging

Everything in my life that I love Could be swept away without warning Yet the birds still sing and the church bells ring And the sun came up this morning

Life goes on as it did before As the country drifts slowly to war

Billy Bragg