

## Grim Travellers

Bruce Cockburn

Ministers meet -- work on the movement of goods  
Also work on the movement of capital  
Also work on the movement of human beings  
As if we were so many cattle

Grim travellers in dawn skies  
See the beauty -- makes you cry inside  
Makes you angry and you don't know why  
Grim travellers in dawn skies

Twelve mercenaries got weapons primed  
Gonna take that African nation in record time  
You wonder why they bother, why not leave it alone  
They say, "Every man wants to retire to a place he can call his  
own"

Those grim travellers in dawn skies  
See the beauty -- makes them cry inside  
Makes them angry and they don't know why  
Grim travellers in dawn skies

Redness, richer than a rose  
Blooms against the backdrop of somebody's white clothes  
Bitter little girls and boys from the Red Army Underground  
They'd blow away Karl Marx if he had the nerve to come around

They're just grim travellers in dawn skies  
See the beauty -- makes them cry inside  
Makes them angry and they don't know why  
They're grim travellers in dawn skies

Down on the plain of 10,000 smokestacks  
Trucks butt each other to establish dominance  
The newspaper next to me leans over and says matter-of-factly  
"Sacred mountains towers above meadows" - uh huh - and above us

Grim travellers in dawn skies  
I see the beauty -- makes me cry inside  
It makes me angry and I don't know why  
We're grim travellers in dawn skies