

Drop Beatz Not Bombs

D:Ream

You're singing protest songs
Drop beatz, not bombs
The path to true freedom
But they're still waging war and not love
Hippy kid
All of your Hendrix, Shakespeare and Bill Hicks
Peel and 'Teenage Kicks'
On the airwaves
Pray, 'Oh, come away, come away now'
God forbid

They're out in their desert fields making poppies grow
Tending them in the sunlight

Oh, come away. Past the trees
Into the clouds, fly with me
Follow me away then
I'm waiting for you

You're singing protest songs
Drop beatz, not bombs
And the world will live as one
Yes, I'd say you're a dreamer
Bless you
Peacenick
For famine, you take the stage
White flags in outrage
This time we turn the page
But they're still dropping bombs
In your name
How is it?

The answer, my friends to the four winds blown
Drowned in the sound of our silence

Oh, come away, down to the sea
Over the ocean, sail with me
Sail with me and I will, I will be here
I'm here waiting
I'm waiting for you

Come in, you've got the invitation
You searching? We're in communication
We'd like an explanation

Oh, come away
Past the trees, into the sky
I will, I will be here
Awaiting
Away then

Oh, come away, down to the sea
Over the ocean, sail with me
I will, I will be here
Always waiting
I'll be waiting for you

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