

## Post-War Blues

Dan Mangan

Let's start a war for the kids  
A purpose for which to unite  
Make them some words they can mince  
What they don't know  
They won't mind  
Find them a foe for the fight  
And stories to tell as they age  
Then maybe time will decide  
Which ones keep and which ones fade

There's the deepest sleep in my blood  
From which I am slowly coming to  
And every morning I wait for the news  
Oh, this is  
This is post war blues

Make me a means to an end  
Make me an ending in sight  
Make me insightful again  
What I can't see  
I can't fight  
Make me a fire to burn  
Burn all the letter I wrote  
Write me a list of concerns  
If we are at peace  
If we are at peace  
I wanna know

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