

London Daughters

Dispatch

Come all you London daughters
And sons of the looking glass
Walking through the sullied water
Na na na you can't go back
Feeding on the lost and fallen
It's all we've ever done
Can you hear their voices calling
Go now and put down your guns
And as the old wind blows
We're going down then, down then up
Down then up

Come all you Dublin fathers
And your next of kin
Walking through the bloodied water
The cancer upon your skin
When we were hit yeah we'll hit back harder
That's our refrain
And we'll make the war go longer
Just so they can know our pain
And as the cadence calls
We're going down then, down then up
Down then up
Down then up
Yeah we're going down then up

Can you see a light burning up ahead
Or feel the wisdom in the ground
Can you hear the story carried in the wind
And see the bird flying up

Come all you wailing mothers
Those who have lost so much
Show us how we begin to regain your touch
With your children everywhere
Tracing family names
You're walking miles and miles
To show them the way
And like the air in her lungs
We're going down then, down then up
Down then up
Down then up
Yeah we're going down then up

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