

# 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

Come all you London daughters, come, come  
Come all you London daughters, come, come  
Come all you London daughters, come, come  
Come all you London daughters, come, come