

Them Fallen

The Rumjacks

I know you exist, for years I have said so
My arms couldn't hold you, though my heart couldn't let go
Are you somewhere out there tonight still singin' to me?
I've been tempted to skip to the edge of the story
Uncover whatever this life's keepin' for me
But I know in my heart that I'd yearn all the years in between
Oh are you somewhere out there tonight still singin' to me?

And if fortune favours the brave
And nothin' much favours a slave
But the bones o' them fallen make poor company
Until you've pissed all yer Fridays away

Three blasts on her whistle to tell me she's leavin' me
Onto her next port of call
And now her portarait will hang like the rest down 'The Fortune
of War'
And she knows I can't sleep with no roof there above me
No matter how bitterly cold
Me old patch by the steps to the harbour'll do me no harm
No never so long as I've courage and strength in me arm

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I still see their faces, the names though escape me
Some whisper greetin's and some o' them hate me
They've murdered this city I love and silenced her call
And it's them who would say it was better to love
They don't sound like they've lost much at all
Oh, and you pray for my soul?
I've no Gods and no masters above me and no further to fall

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