

The London Air Raids

Vian Izak

And we sit here so close in the dark
And we're so close to being torn apart
Every crash I can feel in our foundation
It runs through my veins and I hate the sensation
But I know that I'm safe here with you
'Cause we made it through everything, the old and the new
Just wake me up when all this is over, wake me up and tell me i
t's not true

My sweet love, watch the air raids
As the streets of London are not safe
And I wish that we could escape
As the beat of the drum keeps on its play
And I long to feel the rain on my face
So I wait
And I want the bombs to fade away

And the hum of the airplanes is such a sweet sound
As we're coming up from underground
Coming up to see a ruined state
Coming up to see those ruins that you've made
And in the east, I hear a nation shout
And we wait for the day when we can sing it out

Oh

My sweet love, watch the air raids
As the streets of London are not safe
And I wish that we could escape
As the beat of the drum keeps on its play
And I long to feel the rain on my face
So I wait
And I want the bombs to fade away

Woah

My sweet love, watch the air raids
As the streets of London are not safe
And I wish that we could escape
As the beat of the drum keeps on its play
And I long to feel the rain on my face
So I wait, ooh

Thank you so much
Give it up for June, everybody