

The London Air Raids

Vian Izak

And we sit here so close in the dark
And we're so close to being torn apart
Ever 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 it'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, 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 our ruined state
Coming up to see those ruins that you made
And in the east I hear a nation shout
And we wait for the day that we can sing it out

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, I want the bombs to fade away

(Sing it out)

(Sing it out)

(My, my, my, my)

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 wake