

Cockburn Bruce

"Grim Travellers"

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ministers meet -- work on the
movement of goods
also work on the movement of
capital
also work on the movement of
human beings
as if we were so many cattle

grim travellers in dawn skies
see the beauty -- makes you cry inside
makes you angry and you don't know why
grim travellers in dawn skies

12 mercenaries got weapons primed
gonna take that African nation
in record time
you wonder why they bother, why
not leave it alone
they say "every man wants to retire to a
place he can call his own"

those grim travellers in dawn skies
see the beauty -- makes them cry inside
makes them angry and they don't know why
grim travellers in dawn skies

redness, richer than a rose
blooms against the backdrop of somebody's
white clothes
bitter little girls and boys from the
Red Army Underground
they'd blow away Karl Marx if he had the nerve
to come around

they're just travellers in dawn skies
see the beauty -- makes them cry inside
makes them angry and they don't know why
they're grim travellers in dawn skies

down on the plain of 10,000 smoke
stacks

trucks butt each other to establish
dominance
the newspaper next to me leans over
and says matter-of-factly
"sacred mountains towers above meadows"
uh huh and above us

grim travellers in dawn skies
i see the beauty -- makes me cry inside
it makes me angry and i don't know why
we're grim travellers in dawn skies (Ottawa, October
20/79)

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