

## Attila

### "Station Street"

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The kids from Station Street  
don't play 'round here no more  
She doesn't exactly understand  
but it's something to do with the war  
So she learned some tunes on piano  
She's very good for her age  
But, sometimes, she pounds the keys  
with her tiny fists in a rage  
She doesn't exactly understand  
but it's something to do with the war

Like when Aunt Mary took her to O'Riley's caff  
He said "I can't serve your kind in here,  
so don't go coming back"  
So she took to painting pictures  
Such a promising child  
But, sometimes, the pictures she paints  
are ugly and wild  
She doesn't exactly understand  
but it's something to do with the war

So she prays to the statues on Sundays  
She says "please, won't you give me a sign?  
If there's any sense to this,  
move your hand or wink an eye"  
But the statues are cold and stony faced  
like the soldiers by the door  
She doesn't understand anything at all  
Anything at all  
Anything at all

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