

Ballydowse

"Tale Of The Ballydowse"

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Open your ears and up a seat for the tale of the
ballydowse.

Just what they are might well be you when
The tell reaches your house
Between way past plenty and a need no one should
know

They were born and raised unsettled
Within sight of high and low
Equal blessings, hardships, toes, and
Fingers, opened eyes returned and lingered
To the ones who got picked last
To the dancers never asked
To the darkened half of the heart of man
That leaves his brother trapped

Underbred and under way we are leaping to
The fray throwing for the lovely underdogs
Underbrush and underbelly flags flying
Willy-nilly we'll undermine the greedy and the cruel.
Come along all are welcome let

Man's barriers be broken, from silver
Spoons to empty pockets all
Raise your glass and raise your voices ain't
Against then be for us
No paradise we'll reap but we'll go down
Plowing just the same

So you sat and heard the tell, if you're
Leaving just as well
Too many living on the fences as it is
But if your heart volunteers to the crying
And the cheers
Let the dead bury the dead and come along
Equal blessing, hardships, crying, and singing
You'll get back just like you're giving
To the ones who got picked last
To the dancers never asked
If you got ears then hear if you don't forget we asked

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