

Luka Bloom "Lebanon"

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Things are looking bad now
They never have been worse
To the north lie mountains
To the south a curse
Bloodstained footprints in the shifting sands
Among the olive groves of Cedarland

Lebanon
Lebanon...

Young girls go running around
Giggling out the door
Every generation has seen these wars before
Caught between a rock and a hard, hard place
Still you live your lives in a state of grace

Lebanon
Lebanon...

Old man smokes his pipe
And through world-weary eyes
He curses the cameras
And pleads to merciless skies
Through the ashes float the words of Khalil Gibran
Love in time will show her hand

Lebanon
Lebanon...

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