

## **Luka Bloom**

### **"Mother, Father, Son"**

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They waited on the platform  
Mother, Father, Son  
Parents took the young man's arms  
Three got on  
Small talk to pass the journey  
On a Dublin train  
Going to the Dublin doctor  
Young man sat in pain

He said: "Rebel's words and rebel swords  
They pushed into my face  
And Shakespeare and Latin verse and  
Words of market-place  
But now I make my journeys  
To sweeter greener lands  
My friends and I  
We dream of dreams  
You would not understand."

I asked him if within his dreams  
Or in his secret plans  
He could see a ray of hope at all  
For the people in this land

He said: "Love to see the walls and fences  
Coming down around their ears  
Love to see them standing naked  
With all the naked fears."

Mother said: "He's just a young man  
He will change in time."  
(He said) "No, I won't go back there  
Not this time  
Chasing wealth and discipline  
Have been your only goals  
I feel peace in darker places  
In my soul, in my soul."

He said: "Love to see the walls and fences  
Coming down around their ears,  
Love to see them standing naked  
With all the naked fears."

Always told "Hide your feelings"  
Always told "Never show your feelings"  
But now I need to know my feelings, feelings.

Love to see the walls and fences  
Coming down around their ears  
Love to see them standing naked  
With all the naked fears.

Waving from the platform  
Watch them moving on  
Together in the city  
Mother, Father, Son  
Mother, Father, Son

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