

## Adrienne Young "Blinded by Stars"

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Blinded by Stars

My blood does remember the rhythm of a drum  
Beat by a boy soldier whose revolution won  
I've carried pretty flowers to fallen heroes graves  
& stood in silence honoring the price our fathers paid

This was their flag but this ain't their fight  
Dirty with oil tattered by spite  
This was their flag but this ain't their fight

So what do you call justice & what is freedom for  
Don't let the towncrier decide if we go to war  
Cos this ain't about your medla  
The choice is of the soul  
& hate is never brave while mercy's always, always  
sold

Blinded by stars tangled in stripes  
This is our flag but this ain't our fight  
Dirty with oil tattered by spite  
This is our flag but this ain't our fight  
This is my flag but this ain't my fight

Now I was born a rebel, I question what I'm told  
No wonder this young skin I'm wearin'  
Feels so old

Don't be blinded by stars tangled in stripes  
This is our flag but this ain't our fight  
Dirty with oil tattered by spite  
This is our flag but this ain't our fight  
This I s my flag but this ain't my fight

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