

## **Paul Tiernan "Thin Blood"**

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Foresight never gave a wonder child

Perfect never made a happy life

Murmurs in the heat of a distant afternoon

Where nothings going nowhere

And the piano's out of tune

I remember this, I remember that

My daddy in a white shirt and a cricket bat

I remember that

Thin blood never helped a growing boy

Anxious in the spell of a cruel world

School days gone in a blinking of an eye

The best days of our lives had only just begun

I remember this, I remember that

My brother running wild under a bowler hat

I remember that

And if our hands were joined again, would we all sing  
along

To that old familiar love song our families always knew

And if we held each other strong like children  
sometimes do

Would the marks of pain be rubbed away from thin  
blood too?

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I remember this, I remember that

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