

Midnight Oil "Blossom And Blood"

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You, the mothers who sent your sons
Wipe away your tears
For those who fought and those who fell
Become our sons as well

You the warriors with your words
Throw away your spears
You talk of times of peace for all
And then prepare for war

All the people with dreams, all mothers with sons
All people with dreams never woken at night by the
sound of guns
Like a child that's born on a moonless night
Like a child that's born, we parachute down to an
unknown fight

This city of blossom and blood
This city suffered more than it should
These sidewalk silhouettes
Not washed away, not washed away

Whatever you've done
Whatever you've done
Whatever you've done

There's a hope in the heart says never again
Whatever you say, whatever you say, whatever you say
It's the price of peace to remember that day

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