

Midnight Oil "Forgotten Years"

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Few of the sins of the father
Are visited upon the son
Hearts have been hard
Hands have been clenched into fists too long

Our sons need never be soldiers
Our daughters will never need guns
These are the years between
These are the years that were hard fought and won

Now, contracts torn at the edges
Old signatures stained with tears
Seasons of war and grace
These should not be forgotten years

Still it aches like tetanus
It reeks of politics
How many dreams remain?
This is a feeling too strong to contain

The hardest years is the darkest years
Is the roarin' years, the fallen years
These should not be forgotten years

The hardest years, the wildest years
The desperate and divided years
We will remember
(These should not be forgotten years)

Our shoreline was never invaded
Our country was never in flames
This is the calm we breathe
This is a feeling too strong to contain

Still it aches like tetanus
It reeks of politics
Signatures stained with tears
Who can remember? We've got to remember

The hardest years, the darkest years
The roarin' years, the fallen years
These should not be forgotten years

The hardest years, the wildest years
The desperate and divided years
We will remember
(These should not be forgotten years)

I said it's the hardest years, the darkest years
The roarin' years, the fallen years
These should not be forgotten years

The hardest years, the wildest years
The desperate and divided years
We will remember
(These should not be forgotten years)

Forsaking, aching, breaking years
The time and tested heartbreak years
Who needs your mother sing to you now

The blinded years, the binded years
The desperate and divided years
These should not be forgotten years
(These should not be forgotten years)
Remember
Oh, we will try

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