

Sandy Denny

"Bring 'em Down"

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Time stood dark and silent and the stars they gave no
light

I wandered in an endless dream, haunted by the night
I saw four ghostly riders, the horses in a line
Each in turn did point at me and say a mournful rhyme

We are the sculptors of the land, the rulers of the sea
We are the falcons of your sins, gardeners of the trees
The air about you is burning and the sea below does
drown

And the legacy you leave your spawn will surely bring
'em down

Bring 'em down, bring 'em down, bring 'em down
Bring 'em down, bring 'em down, bring 'em down

A curse upon you men of war, with gun or pen in hand
The power sought or won or bought, the castles made
of sand

You always have good reason to take more than you
need
Your hearts are full of hatred and your minds are full of
greed

Bring 'em down, bring 'em down, bring 'em down
Bring 'em down, bring 'em down, bring 'em down

What is deeper than the ocean, colder than the grave
And stronger than your armies all and braver than the
brave?

Those who know and all they know will sow on fertile
ground
Those who don't and never will are those who will go
down

Bring 'em down, bring 'em down, bring 'em down
Bring 'em down, bring 'em down, bring 'em down

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