

## The Fatima Mansions

### "North Atlantic Wind"

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He sits in the light of the carousel  
with his children running 'round his knees  
While the wind howls down through the fishing boat  
mast  
the lights sway and the barkers freeze

Well, his clothes are ragged and his smile is bright  
and the world he's in is only his  
so let no fool come up and look at him and say,  
"How'd you get to be like this?  
Not even 30 yet and you're like this!"

North Atlantic wind will warp our resting veins  
It will dissolve you finally  
and naked you'll die, under the black sky, lost and  
alone

In the all-night party at the chemical plant  
everybody's feeling grand  
The Irish peasants haven't had this much fun  
since their ancestors fled the land  
A man with a hammer smashes down a wall  
and everybody shouts, "Hooray!"  
and the virgins get taken in the shower stalls  
where the cyanide comes up the drains  
Don't call an ambulance if you can't pay

North Atlantic wind will warp our resting veins  
It'll put you back down in your place  
and take that arrogant look off your face  
North Atlantic wind will cut through bone and brain  
Oh, be glad that you can still feel pain  
because naked you'll die, under the black sky, lost and  
alone

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