

Brighter Day

Seeds are in the ground the sun is beaming down
The birds are singing in their plenty
The boys are kicking ball beside the parish hall
1.05 to 0.2 they're going rightly

Yet the papers they read of politician's greed
This country's on its knees and sinking fast
Poor children abused, tortured with fear
Yet the State and Holy orders try to make it disappear

Oh Lord I pray that there will come a day
When the evils hands of power fade away

They're laying off in town, there's factories closing down
Workers line the roadways,
They take legal advice on employment rights
For now they're going nowhere
Jobseekers fill the Dole, looking for a wage
Campbell scraps proposals for a stadium in the Maze
They're swimming in the Westlink, in gallons full of rain
11plus is scraped, comes the order from Sinn Fein

Oh Lord I pray that there will come a day
When the evil hand of power fade away

We've been building bridges reaching out our hands
Tearing down the barriers dividing up our land
Working for tomorrow to build a brighter day
Some want United Ireland, others want the crown to stay

They're claiming second homes, holidays in Rome,
Employing sons and daughters
There's anger all around as Health services close down,
And businesses go under

My house is repossessed, the wife and kids have left
I'm drunk most days to try and numb my pain,
God damn this credit crunch, it dealt a cruel punch
May those who caused it hang their head in shame

Oh Lord I pray that there will come a day
When the evil hand of power fade away