

Ballydowse, Song for Elie

i see a fire in the distance mother
my love i see those rising flames
are those the sabbath candles glowing
no my love, but you will rest the same
i haven't seen you since the separation
i watched you pushed along by the crowd
on the train you swore we'd stick together
still i look for you even now

a million judenkinder, the dulling of the stars
barefoot across the crystal nacht but we
can't get thru the bars
where are you now does heaven pay the price
can the one who wipes your tears away
make faith from this ice

unbar the door for i must come in
the kingdom of memory, burrows of the night
i'm no survivor i was not yet born
but i'm drawn like a sacred rite
the past it belongs to you
frozen forever like that lone tattoo
silent before you i can be your tears
but i'm locked outside by six million years

your memories our shield, we will not forget
we will not forget...
schreibt und forschreibt for us
we will not forget
to our hearts we'll clutch each name
we will not forget