

# Ballydowse, Tale of the Ballydowse

Open your ears and up a seat for the tale of the ballydowse.  
just what they are might well be you when  
the tell reaches your house  
between way past plenty and a need no one should know  
they were born and raised unsettled  
within sight of high and low  
equal blessings, hardships, toes, and  
fingers, opened eyes returned and lingered  
to the ones who got picked last  
to the dancers never asked  
to the darkened half of the heart of man  
that leaves his brother trapped

underbred and under way we are leaping to  
the fray throwing for the lovely underdogs  
underbrush and underbelly flags flying  
willy-nilly we'll undermine the greedy and the cruel.  
come along all are welcome let  
man's barriers be broken, from silver  
spoons to empty pockets all  
raise your glass and raise your voices ain't  
against then be for us  
no paradise we'll reap but we'll go down  
plowing just the same

so you sat and heard the tell, if you're  
leaving just as well  
too many living on the fences as it is  
but if your heart volunteers to the crying  
and the cheers  
let the dead bury the dead and come along  
equal blessing, hardships, crying, and singing  
you'll get back just like you're giving  
to the ones who got picked last  
to the dancers never asked  
if you got ears then hear if you don't forget we asked