

# Bert Jansch, Do You Hear Me Now

Freedom fighters, speak with your tongues  
Sing with the might of the wind  
In your lungs, do you hear me now?

My mama told me, papa said it too  
"Son, the world's divided and you know  
Your cause is true", do you hear me now?

Can you see those mushrooms seed and burst  
Spreading through our valleys breeding hunger  
Breeding thirst. Do you hear me now?

Snowmen in the winter, blossoms in the spring  
If they drop the bomb in the summertime  
It don't mean a doggone thing  
Do you hear me now?  
Do you hear me now?

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