

Deacon Blue, Deathwork Song

Let's sing a song for all the workmen
Working on the carpark down by here
Wrecking through the tombstones and the granite
Cutting through the bone here
Sweeping all the dust here
Crunching all the dirt down
Lifting it up and putting it down

For once the sun beats down so warmly
As the earthmovers come on so strong
Move some hard old century closer
Move it from the earth
Put it on the truck
Drive the truck away
Lift it all up and put it all down

And now the site stands still and silent
As the men come circling around
To see the bag left in the ground here
Must have been a time ago
Can't have been that old
Must have been so lonely
So lift up and set it down

I can see my father in his place now
It's many years away from here
Lying back in sleep that's short and deep
I think he's a good man
I feel his good hands
They seemed so soft then
When they were setting us up and putting us down