

# Dirty Pretty Things, The Gentry Cove

Run they said to a promised land  
Run and find us a helping hand  
Dont come back till the sun is gone  
Dont come back till the war is won  
We all set out with our hearts in hand  
A cold wind covered up a line in the sand  
All so young  
Nothing to lose  
Pieces of silver and a dead mans shoes  
And oh do you know what Im saying  
Strike a light to guide us  
Somewhere  
Tempest swells our worlds collide  
Arrows from above and the salt in our eyes  
Then as the sky began to bruise  
We all sought shelter from the breaking news  
Oh did I ever show you  
All the great memorials, all the factory floors  
And oh though you know I dont know you  
Now that were here  
Lets make them proud  
On and on and on and on and on and on we go  
Traipsing over bridges  
Over corpses down below  
And all the while we could have smiled  
For one thing on our minds  
The very thing you strive for  
Is the thing that makes you blind  
Run they said to a promised land  
Run and find us a helping hand  
Dont come back till the sun is gone  
Dont come back till the war is won  
Tempest high, stories tall  
Thought that we learnt nothing at all  
Then at last the day was saved  
With flowers borrowed from a dead friends grave  
And oh even still I dont know you  
Maybe Ill show you  
If youve eyes to see  
And so farewell  
And so farewell  
And so farewell  
And so farewell to it