

# Genesis, Driving The Last Spike

Leaving my family behind me  
not knowing what lay ahead  
waving goodbye, as I left them in tears  
remembering all we'd said

I looked to the sky, I offered my prayers  
I asked Him for guidance and strength  
but the simple beliefs of a simple man  
lay in His hands, and on my head

I gave everything that they wanted  
but still they wanted more  
we sweat and we toiled  
good men lost their lives  
I don't think they knew what for

I sold them my heart  
I sold them my soul  
I gave everything I had  
ah but they couldn't break my spirit  
my dignity fought back,  
fightback  
can you hear me  
can you see  
Don't you hear me  
don't you see

We worked in gangs for all we were worth  
the young boys pulling the wagons  
we were digging the tunnel, shifting the earth  
it was then that it happened.

No-one knew how the cracks appeared  
but as it fell they all disappeared  
stone fell like rain

Can you hear me,  
Can you see  
Don't you hear me  
Can you breathe

The smoke cleared, the dust it settled  
No one knew how many had died  
all around there were broken men  
they'd said it was safe, they'd lied  
you could hear the cries, you could smell the fear  
but good fortune that day was mine  
and it occurred to me the heart of a good man  
it seems is hard to find.

Can you hear me,  
can you see  
Don't you hear me  
don't you see

We worked, how we worked like  
the devil for our pay  
through the wind, through the snow,  
and through the rain

Blasting and cutting through Gods country like a knife  
sweat stinging my eyes, there has to be a better life

Ah but I can hear my childrens' cry

I can see the tears in their eyes  
memories of those I've left behind  
still ringing in my ears  
Will I ever go back again  
Will I ever see her face again  
I'll never forget that night  
As they waved goodbye to their fathers

We came from the North,  
and we came from the South  
with picks and with spades  
and a new kind of order  
showing no fear of what lies up ahead  
They'll never see the likes of us again

Driving the last spike,  
lifting and laying the track  
with blistering hands,  
the sun burning your back

Oh but I can hear my childrens' cry  
I can see the tears in their eyes  
memories of those I've left behind  
still ringing in my ears  
Well I'll always remember that night,  
As they waved goodbye to their fathers

We followed the rail, we slept under the stars  
digging in darkness, and living with danger  
showing no fear of what lies up ahead  
they'll never see the likes of us again

can you hear me  
can you see  
Don't you hear me  
don't you see