

Olivia Newton-John, Silent Ruin

Wash the blood from my hands
Take the pain from my heart
I just can't understand
What it is that we do
What's the thread running through
The heritage of man

How can I justify to my child what we're doing
When I can't explain it myself
And if I close my eyes to the wild silent ruin
Then I'm just like everyone else

Wash this blood from my hands
Take this pain from my heart
I just can't understand
What it is that we do
What's the thread running through
The heritage of man

And I cry for their beauty I cry for their pain
And I cry that my child may not see them again
Will I leave her a legacy she's being denied
Oh I pray that we will when I kiss her goodnight

How can I justify to my child what we're doing
When I can't explain it myself
And if I close my eyes to the wild silent ruin
Then I'm just like everyone else

Oh I dream of a time in the future
When we can renurture the damage we've done
For although there's a dark side to all human nature
Our true selves are born in the sun
Our true selves are born in the sun
Please explain to me what we have done