

Sasha, Through The Barricades

Mother doesn't know where love has gone
She says it must be youth
That keeps us feeling strong
See it in her face, that's turned to ice
And when she smiles she shows
The lines of sacrifice

And now I know what they're saying
As our sun begins to fade
And we made our love on wasteland
And through the barricades

Father made my history
He fought for what he thought
Would set us somehow free
He taught me what to say in school
I learned off by heart
But now that's torn in two

And now I know what they're saying
In the music of the parade
We made our love on wasteland
And through the barricades

Born on different sides of life
We feel the same
And feel all of this strife
So come to me when I'm asleep
We'll cross the line
And dance upon the street

And now I know what they're saying
As the drums begin to fade
We made our love on wasteland
And through the barricades

Oh, turn around and I'll be there
There's a scar right through my heart
But I'll bare it again
I thought we were the human race
But we were just another borderline case
And the stars reach down and tell us
That there's always one escape
I don't know where love has gone
And in this trouble land
Desperation keep us strong
Friday's child is full of soul
With nothing left to lose
There's everything to go

And now I know what they are saying
It's a terrible beauty we've made
So we make our love on wasteland
And through the barricades

Now I know what they are saying
as hearts go to their graves
we made our love on wasteland
And through the barricades