

# Terry Reid, Brave Awakening

Mother I fear for the laddies  
There ain't much more coal to go down to  
There ain't much more soul  
To get round to  
Not anymore

Mother I hear for the laddies  
Ain't much more soul to get round to  
Lessening of companies that are finding  
Things to bind to it anymore

I'd hate to just realise why  
That company's getting so shy  
The bairns don't have get-togethers  
Round here not anymore

Mother I hear for the laddies  
Talking 'bout going on down to  
The town where the money's just bound to  
Surely just ease the door

It's happening all over the city

There ain't much more doubt  
To get down to  
Lessening of reasons  
That can send you  
Back down for more

They're telling their sisters of why  
Feelings that pass them close by  
All that they seek  
Is what they're wanting to keep  
And it's glistening right there in their eyes

So mother I fear for the laddies  
Father says no one goes down to  
The face of some mine no boy of mine's  
Gonna be bound to, anymore

The future, a brave new awakening  
Have to no more go back down to  
The bowels of this earth that will take you  
Away from home and more