

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