

Bethlehem Steel

Grant Lee Buffalo

There was a light blue as a welders torch
It used to shine over the fields
And all the wise men, strong men were drawn for miles
Followed a star to Bethlehem Steel Our mothers father worked here in World War two
On the main floor, operating the drill
And in his open palms, little splinters remind him of
The booming days days of Bethlehem Steel But the steeples on the hills they point
To a better life beyond this one
And that promise penetrates the clouds
And mighty walls of brick red cinnamon, ah, ah Take a walk past Lazarus moving n storage
Behind the Goodmans furniture store
See the smoke stacks rise on up to heavens step
While on earth, were burnin this miracle iron ore But the steeples on the hills they point
To a better life beyond this one
And that promise penetrates the clouds
Even when they block the fiery sun, the sun There was a light blue as a welders torch
It used to shine over the fields
And all of the wise men, strong men were drawn for miles
Followed a star to Bethlehem Steel Bethlehem Steel
Bethlehem Steel
Bethlehem Steel
Bethlehem Steel Yeah, steel
Yeah, steel Bethlehem Steel
Ah, steel
Bethlehem Steel
Bethlehem Steel Yeah, steel
Steel
Yeah, steel [unverified content] Oh, steel
Ah, steel

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