

Blossom and Blood

Midnight Oil

You, the mothers who sent your sons
Wipe away your tears
For those who fought and those who fell
Become our sons as well You the warriors with your words
Throw away your spears
You talk of times of peace for all
And then prepare for war All people with dreams, all mothers with sons
All people with dreams never woken at night by the sound of guns
Like a child that's born on a moonless night
Like a child that's born, we parachute down to an unknown fight This city of blossom and blood
This city suffered more than it should
These sidewalk silhouettes
Not washed away, not washed away This city of blossom and blood
This city suffered more than it should
These sidewalk silhouettes
Not washed away, not washed away You, the mothers who sent your sons
Wipe away your tears
For those who fought and those who fell
Become our sons as well You the warriors with your words
Throw away your spears
You talk of times of peace for all
And then prepare for war Whatever you've done
Whatever you think you've done
Whatever you've done, there's a hope in the heart says never again
Never again, whatever you say, whatever you say
It's the price of peace to remember that day This city of blossom and blood
This city suffered more than it should
These sidewalk silhouettes
Not washed away, not washed away This city of blossom and blood
This city suffered more than it should
These sidewalk silhouettes
Not washed away, not washed away

Songwriters

Moginie James Paul; Hirst Robert Charles Published by

SPRINT MUSIC PTY, LTD.; SONY/ATV SONGS LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>