History Now

Mavis Staples

Born into a fight
An inherited war
Born to children left over from wars before wars
And the wars before
You do see a pattern right?
Yet somehow our love doesn't die
What do we do
When it's history now?
Do we go in like a surgeon?
Do we go in like a bomb?
How do we dismantle the sorrow and rage
and pick up our scars off the ground?
Those girls and boys who died
and live for us so we an speak and love and be with you now.
You do see a pattern, right?
Yet somehow our love doesn't die
What do we do
with this history now?
Do we go in like a surgeon?
Do we go in with boots on the ground?
What do we do
with this history now?
Do we go in like a surgeon?
Do we go in like a bomb?
Will you help me dismantle the sorrow and
pick up the scars off the ground?
Those girls and boys who died
and live for us so we could speak and love and be with you
So we could speak and love and be with you
So we could speak and love and be with you now.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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