

# Forgotten Years

## Blind Passengers

Few of the sins of the father  
Are visited upon the son  
Hearts have been hard  
Hands have been clenched into fists too long Our sons need never be soldiers  
Our daughters will never need guns  
These are the years between  
These are the years that were hard fought and won Now, contracts torn at the edges  
Old signatures stained with tears  
Seasons of war and grace  
These should not be forgotten years Still it aches like tetanus  
It reeks of politics  
How many dreams remain?  
This is a feeling too strong to contain The hardest years is the darkest years  
Is the roarin' years, the fallen years  
These should not be forgotten years The hardest years, the wildest years  
The desperate and divided years  
We will remember  
(These should not be forgotten years) Our shoreline was never invaded  
Our country was never in flames  
This is the calm we breathe  
This is a feeling too strong to contain Still it aches like tetanus  
It reeks of politics  
Signatures stained with tears  
Who can remember? We've got to remember The hardest years, the darkest years  
The roarin' years, the fallen years  
These should not be forgotten years The hardest years, the wildest years  
The desperate and divided years  
We will remember  
(These should not be forgotten years) I said it's the hardest years, the darkest years  
The roarin' years, the fallen years  
These should not be forgotten years The hardest years, the wildest years  
The desperate and divided years  
We will remember  
(These should not be forgotten years) Forsaking, aching, breaking years  
The time and tested heartbreak years  
Who needs your mother sing to you now The blinded years, the binded years  
The desperate and divided years  
These should not be forgotten years  
(These should not be forgotten years)

Remember  
Oh, we will try

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