Internal Exile

Fish

I saw a blue umbrella in Princes Street Gardens

Heading out west for the Lothian Road

An Evening News stuffed deep in his pocket

Wrapped up in his problems to keep away the coldGrierson's spirit haunts the dockyard

The only men working, documentary crews

Shooting film as the lines get longer

As the seams run out, as the oil runs dryHey there, laddie, internal exile

When will you see that we got to let go?

Hey there, lassie, internal exile

When will you realize we got to let go? Starlings wheeling, Georgian spires

And the fires of Grangemouth burn the skies

A lion sleeps in a tenement close

In a country that's tired and deaf to his roarHey there, laddie, internal exile

When will you see that we got to let go?

Hey there, lassie, internal exile

When will you realize we got to let go?We got to go now

Oh, would you please let us go now? They bury the wasteland deep in the wilderness

Poison the soil and reap the harvest

Of blind indifference, greed and apathy

Sowed way back in our historyThe fish are few and the harbors are empty

The keels now rot on our oil slicked shores

The sheep are gone, the farms deserted

It sounds out of sight and we're out of mindHey there, laddie, internal exile

When will you see that we got to let go?

Hey there, lassie, internal exile

When will you realize we got to let go?We're gonna go now

We're gonna go nowLike our fathers before us we've eyes for America

Dream of a new life on foreign shores

Wherever we go we will always know

That the land we stand on is never our ownHey there, laddie, internal exile

When will you see that we got to let go?

Hey there, lassie, internal exile

When will you realize we got to let go? We're internal exile, we got to, got to let go

We're internal exile, we simply got to let go

Got to let goWe got to go now

Would you please let us go now? Internal exile, internal exile

Would you please let us go?

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