

## **Blackfriar's Bridge** (P. Simmonds)

I went out one morning in the Spring  
To Blackfriars Bridge to watch the tide come in  
The tide came in and covered up the ruins and the mud  
Beneath the sun it flowed like a vein of blood

To the North there lies the Temple and the Tower  
The Treasuries and sanctuaries of power  
I looked along the river to the shores of Silvertown  
Putting up castles, what are they tearing down?

Down to the river, up to the sea  
People in the city are making history  
Changing history...

One view shows a white Cathedral dome  
Galleries and Mansions made of stone  
One view shows a ghetto rise beyond the sewerage  
One of these views they call our heritage

Down to the river, up to the sea  
People in the city are making history  
Changing history...

Once from Wapping docks the pirates came  
Plundered ships at anchor for the gain  
They hung them in the morning from the Northern riverside  
Washed away their memory with the tide

Down to the river, up to the sea  
People in the city are making history  
Changing history...

Down to the river, up to the sea  
People in the city are making history  
Changing history, changing history...