

Down All The Days (S. Cush)

The strongest will can't break the chain
When summer skies are filled with rain
We ain't down, we ain't down all the days
Tortured faces in the tenement flats
Break down the walls, don't look back
We ain't down, we ain't down all the days

Stray dogs bark at passing cars
Waifs bed down beneath the stars
We ain't down Furtive policemen on the beat
Dreads play cricket in the street
We ain't down, we ain't down all the days

The splendour of your sweet flesh
In this choking city haze
Takes me from my burdens, carries me away
Tripping down on golden sands
Moonbeams light our way
Forget all the evils under the sun
'Cause we ain't down, we ain't down all the days

Some live in hope and others pray
Deliverence from this cold and gray
Blackest summer I can remember
Thunder claps sound guilt and greed
Lightning strikes on those in need, and
it's going to rain, it's going to rain
From April to September

Thursday's pay, week on the run
Three-legged whippets pay twenty-ones
We ain't down, we ain't down all the days
Glory, glory, it's Saturday again
Your crock of gold trickles down the drain
You ain't down, you ain't down all the days

Our hearts one day will sing with joy
On a fresh evening 'neath a mackerel sky
We ain't down, we ain't down all the days
A wind of change, toil for hands
A realm of peace through this rain-swept land, but
We ain't down, we ain't down all the days