

Parlez-Vous Brieve Morison

Pretty soon the moon will go down
Over these hard houses
And the night will close down
We'll be as quiet as mice
And there will blow a
Western wind like you've never seen before
It is a circle turning towards its Northern shore

You may try to discuss it
Like some ancient dream
You may wonder what it is
Like some I've seen
But geography is in your blood
And it will always win
For some say killing is easy
I think that it's a sin

Pretty soon the moon will go down
But it will rise again
Of these things we are certain
Since we don't know when
And just as water carries earth
From the mountain to the plain
it's from the free est oceans
Comes the scar of a country's name

Parlez-vous Francais Deutch y Russe
Talking against the gun
Has never been any use

If you delude yourself when thinking
That you are insignificant
It's due to your education
And not your maiden aunt x2