

## flags on the moon

i remember the wheat fields, the pale white waves  
blowing in the wind, blowing in the wind  
eyes full of tears, heart full of love  
broken by the end, just another friend

oh the bitter sweet years when we were young  
oh the sad songs we left unsung  
oh the passion we felt each for the one  
the poems we wrote to those we lost and won

i remember the colours, the cobalt, blue skies  
lifting all our days, lifting all our days  
flowers in our hearts, music in our ears  
love and tambourines, multi-coloured dreams

oh the changes we'd make with our bells and our drums  
we really believed that love overcomes  
we fought with our words, our songs of earth and fire  
a whole generation, singers in the choir

i remember the killings, so many died  
damaging our dreams, damaging our dream  
kennedy and king, those in vietnam  
cambodia and laos, a savage slaughterhouse

we conquered the streets in the cities of the world  
millions marched their banners unfurled  
late in the night we'd look up at the moon  
trying to forget the flags coming soon