

Professor Blue

ECHOES IN EMPTY HALLS

Safe in the cosy gloom
The fire sedates and cheers the room
Father, what's the TV say
On the raging news today

It's far away, in other towns
Those people are not us or ours
It's not so close it's far from home
No friend or kin or name I know

So quietly we hide away
Maybe fight another day
Fractured prayers through darkness crawls
Feeding echoes in empty halls

Father, I hear the sounds
Through the window, in the grounds
Close the curtains, turn the key
Turn the light out, hide with me

So quietly we hide away
Maybe fight another day
Fractured prayers through darkness crawls
Feeding echoes in empty halls

Father, you promised it would never be
In my head the liturgy
We'd never see this never feel
But the drumming at the door is real

And then I didn't turn away
So many people spoke today
Just one noise through darkness calls
The voices filling crowded halls

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