

## Words Can Save Us

Chumbawamba

April morning summer come soon  
Clouds follow after  
Morning sun is hidden by noon  
Day shrouded over  
Tears to face the morning news  
We watch our future burn  
And wonder if we'll ever learn  
That words can save us

War in Broken Promise Land  
Fame fear and gunfire  
Cowboy culture blood on its hands  
Flag fuel and empire  
Bit parts for shooting stars  
Above the dying trees  
No-one looking up to see  
How words can save us

Number one Favourite son  
One more outsider  
Army drops its cluster bombs  
Boy sees his future  
World are you listening now?  
This fool just had his day  
Who'll be brave enough to say  
That words can save us?