Deathwork Song

Deacon Blue

Let's sing a song for all the workmen Working on the carpark down by here Wrecking through the tombstones and the granite Cutting through the bone here Sweeping all the dust here Crunching all the dirt down Lifting it up and putting it down

For once the sun beats down so warmly As the earthmovers come on so strong Move some hard old century closer Move it from the earth Put it on the truck Drive the truck away Lift it all up and put it all down

And now the site stands still and silent As the men come circling around To see the bag left in the ground here Must have been a time ago Can't have been that old Must have been so lonely So lift up and set it down

I can see my father in his place now It's many years away from here Lying back in sleep that's short and deep I think he's a good man I feel his good hands They seemed so soft then When they were setting us up and putting us down