Ian Hunter

On the very first decade that we got to dream in Our fathers were angry, our mothers were screamin' At the clothes we were wearin' and the music we got off on Hitler was dead, welcome to Babylon Carved our initials out across the sand The heart and the arrow, no-one understands Then the tide rolled in and everything ran Washed us away, washed us away, washed us away Up in the attic ambition was burning Now my fingers were bleedin' but the tables were turning Down in the city the future was beckoning And I hated myself on the day of reckoning, oh yeah Carved our initials on top of the cake The heart and the arrow, the rattle and the snake How was I to know that the Earth was gonna break And wash us away, wash us away, wash us away Everything's temporary in this world Ain't it a shame when you lose someone? Here tomorrow, gone today Wash us away, wash us away, wash us away There was never a fool like a young fool alone in A world without someone he can find a home in And for all the wrong reasons we rescued each other You bandaged my heart I never would recover, ohh No river runs true, it always takes a twist Hearts can be broken, arrows gonna miss How was I to know that it was gonna come down to this And wash us away And we wrote our names on the 'Dead Sea Scrolls' The young and the restless, the brave and the bold How was we to know it was gonna get outta control And wash us away, wash us away, wash us away Wash us away, wash us away, wash us away, wash us away