

# Disappeared

## New Model Army

We were brothers there, we were running away  
In a mountain town on the other side of the world  
And I remember the night as clear as day  
I wanted to leave but you had to stay  
You were high on romance  
And on a one-on-one with Fate  
You stepped outside just for a moment  
For a cigarette and to watch the stars  
And that was all you said  
And one by one we came outside, shouting for you, shouting for  
you  
The laughter swallowed by the trees, shouting for you

Do the gods take the children, do the gods take the children  
That belong to them, that belong to them?  
Do the gods take their children, do the gods take their childre  
n  
Their mark upon you, their mark upon you

The hours turned to days and the days began to stretch  
And the shepherds combed the hills  
The way they search for straying sheep  
Before they're taken by the wolves  
And I tried to think about who was there  
Put pictures of you everywhere but there were only questions  
And the local police shrugged their shoulders  
Said the files are all still open, empty pages, nothing more

Do the gods take the children, do the gods take the children  
That belong to them, that belong to them?  
Do the gods take their children, do the gods take their childre  
n  
Their mark upon you, their mark upon you

And for a while in hometown street  
There were candles lit in every window  
But soon it dwindled just to one  
And the frantic phone-calls became shorter  
And no one speaking English now  
And nothing much to tell anyhow  
And the wilderness we carry with us  
It's like a dream of innocence

And the gods take their children, and the gods take their child  
ren  
Their mark upon you, their mark upon you  
Do the gods take their children, do the gods take their childre  
n

I miss you, I miss you