

Caoin (lament)

The Tossers

Sing homeland smile
Our sad and lonely weakness will be gone for a while
Sing homeland smile
And give our motherland back her style

Not across an ocean, not across a sea
But in our own home town where you want to be
Past an armored car and a soldier you see
Sigh a breath now lift your strong voice up and sing

Release the pressure from your chest
Of the sadness of your friends now that you long for and miss
And although they may tell you you're not worth a wage
They can't restrict you from grieving in your own chosen way

Look up to the stars at the end of the day
And remember that we're here and it's a mystery
And remember the ones who have gone away
And accept a part of life now that we cannot curb or sway