

## Mothers Of The Disappeared

U2

Midnight, our sons and daughters  
Were cut down and taken from us  
Hear their heartbeat  
We hear their heartbeat

In the wind we hear their laughter  
In the rain we see their tears  
Hear their heartbeat  
We hear their heartbeat

Night hangs like a prisoner  
Stretched over black and blue  
Hear their heartbeat  
We hear their heartbeat

In the trees our sons stand naked  
Through the walls our daughters cry  
See their tears in the rainfall