

The sky's got the blues  
Cause missiles are cruising there  
The moons on the blink  
Because of the nuclear scare  
The rainbow's in hiding  
Beyond the hill  
The dogs aren't barking no more  
And the birds are still

~~The tree~~

You are my darling  
Who are hearing this song  
The tree of life  
Is tall and strong  
But radiation  
Will turn its leaves to black  
At the end of the line  
There's no looking back

The next generation  
Will never never come  
So play on your pipes now  
And beat on your drum  
We took all our chances  
And we threw them away  
That's ~~the~~ what we'll be saying  
On the very last day

Somebody told me  
That the stones could speak  
Tell us who was the stronger  
And who was weak  
No one will be listening  
Nobody standing by  
Oh my poor darling  
I don't want you to die