The sky's got the blues
Cause missiles are cruising there
The moons on the blink
Because of the nuclear scare
The rainbows 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 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