

## **Bodies**

Sledman pushing up to Arctic ground  
Sleeps in chunks of ice  
I changed my oil and drove to town  
And dreamed how nice to see you  
President called this place a planet  
On the evening news tonight  
Boys wanna bomb Libya into a parking lot  
That'll blow this star out alright

*chorus:*

*But there's a body and I'm afraid  
Is it woman, child or man  
And the voice on the news says,  
"Thank God it's not an American."  
But you were not bombed in North Africa  
And I was not lost out on that "Line"  
And you were not my lover torn from the night  
And that body is not mine*

Sailors plowing down to southern ground  
Searching East for more  
Girl in brown runs up the hill  
She brings cookies to my door  
Guns sent south of the border  
Blood spread on foreign ground  
Someone says, "Gotta teach 'em all a lesson!"  
Someone says, "No, but we've all run aground.."

*chorus*

*I build a house, it keeps out rain  
I'm restless, dry and warm  
My friends, you roam around the world  
And I dream that I will see you all soon  
You are my bodies, my blood, my joy  
By grace and chance this way  
But across the earth, someone else's body dies  
Another voice, another try*

*chorus, then final chorus:*

*And I was not bombed in North Africa  
And you were not lost out on that "Line"  
And I am not your lover torn from your side  
And that body is not mine*

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Recorded on *Dreaming Down a Quiet Line*  
Stone's Throw Music STM-I  
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