

## EVACUEE SONG

STANDING WITH A SUITCASE IN MY HAND  
IT'S COLD SEPTEMBER, I DON'T UNDERSTAND  
ROADS AND HOUSES ARE DESTROYED  
SAD THROUGH TIMES MEANT TO BE ENJOYED

LEAVING FOR THE COUNTRYSIDE  
LOOKING FOR A SAFER PLACE TO HIDE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE I USED TO MOAN  
THERE'S LOTS OF NOISE AND I WANNA GO HOME

WAVING GOODBYE TO MUM AND DAD  
EATING CHOCOLATE TO BE LESS SAD  
A NORMAL LIFE, I WOULD BE GLAD  
I NEVER ASKED FOR WAR

I'M LOOKING UP AT A SMOKE LIT SKY  
WHAT A YEAR NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE  
THEY CALL ME AN EVACUEE  
THAT MAY BE SO BUT I'M STILL ME

I'M ON MY WAY TO CATCH THE TRAIN  
THE BLITZ HAS BROUGHT A FIERY RAIN  
BLOCK OUT SIRENS WITH A TUNE  
I HOPE IT'S OVER REALLY SOON

WAVING GOODBYE TO MUM AND DAD  
EATING CHOCOLATE TO BE LESS SAD  
A NORMAL LIFE, I WOULD BE GLAD  
I NEVER ASKED FOR WAR

STANDING AT THE STATION, STANDING ALL ALONE  
I AM FEELING ANXIOUS, I'M TINGLING TO THE BONE  
MY VOICE IS GETTING DEEPER AND DEEPER IN TONE  
NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY I CAN'T FORGET MY HOME  
LOTS AND LOTS OF PEOPLE STANDING ON THEIR OWN  
WITHOUT MY MUM I WILL ALWAYS MOAN AND GROAN  
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FEEL, STEPPING IN THE UNKNOWN  
THE WIND IS HOWLING AS EVERYONE LEAVES HOME  
UP AND DOWN THE PLATFORM I MUST ROAM  
THIS STATION IS LIKE AN ENORMOUS DOME  
EVERYONE AROUND ME LOOKS SAD AND ON THEIR OWN  
ALL I FEEL NOW IS I'M ALONE  
WHEN I REACH MY DESTINATION I HOPE I'M NOT ALONE

WAVING GOODBYE TO MUM AND DAD  
EATING CHOCOLATE TO BE LESS SAD  
A NORMAL LIFE, I WOULD BE GLAD  
I NEVER ASKED FOR WAR

I HOPE WE LEARN FROM OUR MISTAKES  
THIS TIME WE GET A SECOND BREAK  
SOME DISAGREE BUT LET'S JUST MAKE  
HOPE FOR THE FUTURE NOW