Fairly Bright

Who will take the coal from the mine?
Who will work the field with his hands?

Who will take the salt from the earth?
Who will put his back to the plough?

Who'll take a leaf and grow it to a tree?
Who'll take the mountain and give it to the sea?
Don't Look Now, it ain't you or me.

me.

Don't Look Now, someone's done your starvin';

Don't Look Now, someone's done your prayin' too.

Who will make the shoes for your
feet? mines?
Who will make the clothes that you
wear? earth?
Who'll take the promise that
you don't have to keep? Don't Look Now, it ain't you or

1. me.
2. me.