

1 } What to do with bricks in the streets?

What to do with the bricks?

Pick them up sell to the builders

The builder pays for the bricks.

~

2 } What are there bricks in the street?

What does the builder do with the bricks?

Where did these bricks, all these bricks

How did they fall, into the street?

~

1 } Why did I come to this street of bricks?

Bricks on Bricks cobblestones under

The walls of bricks fallen

Fallen into the street

~

2 } I'm not alone, we collect the bricks

Some to sell to soldiers

Building walls that fall into the street

What do we do with the bricks left over?

~

1 } The sound of bricks hitting the street

the rumble of rockets overhead

we duck for cover, the scream on incoming

Pray for the lives of our families.

~

1 } We save them to throw/We save them, we aim

Bricks are not bullets/Bullets aren't walls

Yet in the end/ we think bricks will win

Walls rebuilt/with bricks we hold.

~

2 } If dust settles or darkness falls

We shake ourselves, head for home

Hope that home still stands

No matter what we stand together

with more than bricks in our hands.