

# Irish Song Lyrics

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Peter Pan and Me (by Mickey McConnell)

We knew we faced the power that comes from money  
When we marched against the empire's mighty schemes  
They were armed with special powers and legislation  
While we were armed with youth and foolish dreams

But it seemed so right in Derry all that summer  
When we took them on and built our barricades  
We were an army dressed in faded jeans and sandals  
Too young and full of pride to be afraid

And we believed in things like justice, truth, and freedom  
And we believed we had a right to liberty  
And we believed that we could build a new tomorrow  
That's how it seemed to Peter Pan and me.

But we soon learned the truth of street rebellion  
As our city crumbled round us stone by stone  
Betrayed by those who promised they would help us  
Against tanks, and troops, and guns we stood alone.

The revolution is no game for foolish dreamers  
For dreamers never know the price that must be paid  
Before long we learned all power comes from a rifle  
And we learned to bleed and die and be afraid.

And soon no one spoke of justice, truth, or freedom  
And soon no one gave one damn for liberty  
And all we hoped was that we might go on surviving  
We grew up fast, young Peter Pan and me.

Then the empire dealt us death and fear and prison  
There's no mercy from that military machine  
And our street kids swapped their faded jeans and sandals  
For hoods and guns with loaded magazines.

And now the years have wrought their cruel retribution  
And our brothers and our sisters bear the pain  
As both sides strive for violent solutions  
And the politicians play their deadly games.

And among the dead lie justice, truth, and freedom  
And among the dead lie hope and liberty  
But if you care enough about brave new tomorrows  
Pull up a chair, join Peter Pan and me.