

Lirik Lagu Lagu

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10000 Maniacs - The Big Parade

Detroit to D.C. night train, Capitol, parts East. Lone young man takes

a

seat. And by the rhythm of the rails, reading all his mother's mail

from a

city boy in a jungle town postmarked Saigon. He'll go live his

mother's

dream, join the slowest parade he'll ever see. Her weight of sorrows

carried long and carried far. "Take these, Tommy, to The Wall."

Metro line to the Mall site with a tour of Japanese. He's wandering

and

lost until a vet in worn fatigues takes him down to where they belong.

Near

a soldier, an ex-Marine with a tattooed dagger and eagle trembling, he

bites

his lip beside a widow breaking down. She takes her Purple Heart,

makes a

fist, strikes The Wall. All come to live a dream, to join the slowest

parade

they'll ever see. Their weight of sorrows carried long and carried

far,

taken to The Wall.

It's 40 paces to the year that he was slain. His hand's slipping down

The

Wall for it's slick with rain. How would life have ever been the same

if this

wall had carved in it one less name? But for Christ's sake, he's been

dead

over 20 years. He leaves the letters asking, "Who caused my mother's

tears,

was it Washington or the Viet Cong?" Slow deliberate steps are

involved.

He takes them away from the black granite wall toward the other

monuments

so white and clean.

O, Potomac, what you've seen. Abraham had his war too, but an honest

war.

Or so it's taught in school

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