

TWO MINUTES

Lyrics: Stephen Plaice

Those two minutes
Those two minutes
When the engine cut

Those two minutes
When the engine cut
before the duckboard dropped.

I was thinking of home,
mum and dad,
our kid, a favourite dog,

That girl at Goose Fair
smiling at me
from under her bonnet.

It wasn't just the fear,
there was the sweetness too
in what we had left behind...

That's where you live now
in those same houses,
playing in the same parks

where we emerge at dusk,
watching over you
like the benevolent trees.

It's a busy life, I know,
husbands, wives, kids, old'uns,
money, money, money, jobs.

That girl is now your gran.
Look after her if you have time.

Look after her if you have time.
If you have time.

But from all the minutes
you have to spare,
spare these two for us.
Spare these two for us.

As the bugle sounds
and the colours are lowered
through their arc,

you too can be
in the landing craft with us,
before the duckboard drops,

And in that silence
give us back our lives,
the lives we loved so much,

give us back our lives,
the lives we loved so much,

and lost.