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SOMEBODY'S DAUGHTER

Somebody's daughter lies alone tonight
Naked and small beneath the police spotlight
Blood on flesh; crimson on white
Somebody's daughter lies alone tonight.

Somebody's daughter lies broken and still
Where somebody's son let his manhood thrill
To a frightened prey; and an easy kill
Somebody's daughter lies broken and still.

Chorus:

Somebody's daughter, could have been yours or mine
A violated, desecrated sign of the times
And still we march to reclaim the night
Holding hands and singing in the candle-light.

Somebody's parents are opening the door
To grief's uniformed ambassador
Their small safe world won't exist anymore
When somebody's parents open the door.

Chorus:

Somebody's daughter, could have been yours or mine
A violated, desecrated sign of the times
And still we march to reclaim the night
Holding hands and singing in the candle-light.

Somebody's daughter lies alone tonight
Naked and small beneath the police spotlight
Blood on flesh; crimson on white
Somebody's daughter lies alone tonight.