

## Edmonton

Benjamin Clementine

Oh how swallow is to hunger  
As a pigeon to my Trafalgar  
In them young boys eyes she'd seen  
The kind of men they could have been  
Home is far from here  
You see they are from the other side of the horizon  
Where a lad stands a slim chance  
Even if they knew  
They've made all the right choices  
And so could you imagine it  
How it would feel to be a mother in this  
Part of borough of never ending field

Edmonton  
Edmonton  
Will we change  
Edmonton  
Edmonton  
Will we change

From time to time I ponder  
But this so called reason for pondering  
Ponders no end  
I called Boris promised a sweet plan  
So we gave him a second chance  
He said stand and be headstrong  
Black gigantic living stones  
Oh how whispering is to falling short  
As anger to the shutting of a door  
John 11:35 Jesus wept and wept and wept  
Cause ain't nobody getting up from their sleep  
And saying how about we start a new thread  
I ain't talking about a revolution  
Just a simple hello friend will do  
Ain't much of a duty in this part of borough  
Of never ending field

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Said I ain't talking about a revolution  
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