

# Radium Rain

Bruce Cockburn

They're hosing down trucks at the border under a rainbow sign  
The raindrops falling on my head burn into my mind  
On a hillside in the distance there's a patch of green sunshine  
Ain't it a shame  
Ain't it a shame  
About the radium rain

Everyday in the paper you can watch the numbers rise  
No such event can over take us here, we're much too wise  
In the meantime don't eat anything that grows and don't breathe  
when the cars go by  
Ain't it a shame  
Ain't it a shame  
About the radium rain

Big motorcycle rumbles out of the rain like some creation of mist  
There's a man on a roof with a blindfold on and a hand grenade  
in his fist  
I walk stiff, with teeth clenched tight, filled with nostalgia  
for a clean wind's kiss  
Ain't it a shame  
Ain't it a shame  
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A flock of birds writes something on the sky in a language I can't understand  
God's graffiti, but it don't say why so much evil seems to land  
on man  
When everyone I meet just wants to live and love, and get along  
as best they can  
Ain't it a shame  
Ain't it a shame  
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