

They used to think the swallows
Were living under water
All through the winter
When they were missing from the trees

They used to think the geese
Buried from the branches
Each gentle sunny spring
When they came back again

But the swallows and the geese
They have always heard
The ringing of the bells
That echoed through the earth

The monarch butterflies
In their cloud of orange wings
And all the colder eels
Swimming through the sea

They are following a path
To places never seen
They see the secret map
The moon draws on the sea

The butterflies and eels
They have always heard
The ringing of the bells
That echoed through the earth

But the airplanes over head
Hang heavy in the air
And all the shiny cars
They circle in despair

When might they cry?
Where you were ever
But they will never hear
The bells that ring tonight

The bells that ring tonight