

Stand: 06.09.2020

Leningrad

Gelernt für: Chorprojekt 2020/2021

Jahr: 2020

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Liedtext - Alt und Sopran

Leningrad

Victor was born - The spring of '44
And never saw - His father anymore
A child of sacrifice - a Child of war
Another son who never had - A father after Leningrad
Went off to school - And learned to serve his states
Followed the rules - And drank his vodka straight
The only way to live - Was down the hates
The Russian life was very sad
And such was life in Leningrad

**I was born in '49
A cold war kid in McCarthy times
Stop 'em at the 38th parallel
Blast those yellow reds to hell
Cold war kids were hard to kill
Under their desks in an air raid drill
Haven't they heard we won the war
What do they keep on fighting for?**

Victor was sent - To some red army town
Served out his time - Became a circus clown
The greatest happiness - He'd ever found
Was making Russian children glad
When children lived in Leningrad.

**Children lived in Levittown
Hid in the shelters underground
Til the soviets turned their ships around
Torn the Cuban missiles down
And in that bright October sun
We knew our childhood days were done
I watched my friends go off to war
What do they keep on fighting for?**

**So my child and I came to this place
To meet him, eye to eye and face to face
He made my daughter laugh
Then we embraced
We never knew what friends we had
Until we came to Leningrad.**

Liedtext - Bass

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