

The Forgotten Years  
Midnight Oil

**Am** **C**  
Few of the sins of the father are visited upon the son,  
**G**  
hearts have been hard,  
**D**  
hands have been clenched into fists too long.  
**Am** **C**  
Our sons need never be soldiers, our daughters will never need guns,  
**G**  
these are the years between,  
**D**  
these are the years that were hard fought and won.  
**Am** **C**  
Now, contracts torn at the edges, old signatures stained with tears,  
**G**  
seasons of war and grace,  
**D**  
they should not be forgotten years.

**Am**  
Still it aches like tetanus, it reeks of politics,  
**G** **F**  
how many dreams remain, this is a feeling too strong to contain.

**C** **Am**  
The hardest years, the darkest years,  
**F** **G**  
the roarin years, the fallen years.  
**C - Am** **F** **G**  
These should not be forgotten years.

**C** **Am**  
The hardest years, the wildest years,  
**F** **G**  
the desperate and divided years  
**F - C** **G** **G7** **- Am**  
(We will remember), these should not be forgotten years.

**Am** **C**  
Our shoreline was never invaded, our country was never in flames,  
**G**  
this is the calm we breathe,  
**D**  
this is the feeling to strong to contain.

**Am**  
Still it aches like tetanus, it reeks of politics,  
**G**

signatures stained with tears.

**F**

**G**

Who can remember? We ve got to remember !

+ CHORUS      + **Am** ~ ~      + CHORUS

**C**

**Am**

The blinded years, the binded years,

**F**

**G**

the desperate and divided years.

**C - Am**

**F**

**G**

These should not be forgotten years

**Am C - F - G - Am**

Remember !