

# Mothers of the Disappeared

U2

Midnight, our sons and daughters  
Were cut down and taken from us.  
Hear their heartbeat  
We hear their heartbeat. In the wind we hear their laughter  
In the rain we see their tears.  
Hear their heartbeat, we hear their heartbeat. Night hangs like a prisoner  
Stretched over black and blue.  
Hear their heartbeats  
We hear their heartbeats.  
In the trees our sons stand naked  
Through the walls our daughters cry  
See their tears in the rainfall.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>