

Giving thanks: to those who sing us into the future

The Bethlehem Gadfly Uncategorized November 28, 2019

🧙 76th in a series of posts on Touchstone Theatre 🧙

Let's end this day with an Ann Hills song, a kind of anthem for our cultural moment.

Gadfly imagines hearing it on the wind as he walks his neighborhood, drives his town this Thanksgiving.



AUDIO FILES NOT AVAILABLE IN THIS ARCHIVE

**So a dinosaur falls sooner or later,
Shakes the ground, leaves a crater,**

**A town to fall in, be torn apart
Leavin' nothin' but bones and a broken heart.
When the dinosaur lived,
All steel and glory,
It forged the backbone,
Of a nation's story,
Built city skylines sea to sea,
Nothin' lasts forever,
That's our destiny.
Now bones of steel they still are there,
Fossilized in the Lehigh air,
But time is short, it hurries on,
We look ahead as a new day dawns.
When the dinosaur fell, we felt the thunder,
It tried to push this whole town under.
But dreamers work and workers dream,
What may seem lost was soon redeemed.
Both sides of the river, new life is growing,
Restaurants and breweries,
Cleaner water flowing,**

Scholars come to teach,

Doctors come to heal,

Families come to farm,

And plant organic fields.

Now the bones of steel they still are there,

Fossilized in the Lehigh air,

But time is short, it hurries on,

We look ahead as a new day dawns.

This valley sings of the men, the women,

Everything once made and all that we've been given,

by those long here or by immigrant hands,

we regenerate and restore these lands.

And where the steelstacks stood, there's music ringin',

Through the old mill walls, you'll hear children singin',

While the old men talk and recall the ways

That the dinosaur lived in the dinosaur days.

But the bones of steel they still are there,

Fossilized in the Lehigh air,

But time is short, it hurries on,

Yeah, we look ahead as a new day dawns.

probably Gadfly's last post on Festival UnBound — been a great run