



*Songs for Women & Birds, Pauline Hisbacq, September Books*













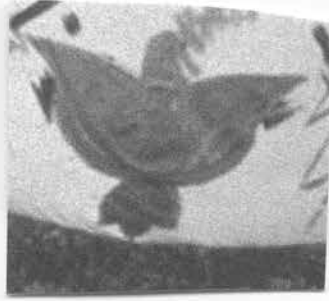




























*Out of the darkness comes the fear of what's to come Out of the darkness comes the dread of what's  
undone Out of the darkness comes the hope that we can run And out of the darkness comes the  
knowledge of the sun Out of the darkness comes the fear of the unknown Out of the darkness comes the  
dread of bleaching bone Out of the darkness comes the hope we're not alone And out of the darkness  
grows the seeds that we have sown Out of the darkness comes the fear, revenge and hate Out of the  
darkness comes the dread of indifferent fate Out of the darkness comes the hope we're not too late  
And out of the darkness come the songs that we create. Darkness is the place of life darkness is the  
womb Darkness is the place of death darkness is the tom Death belongs to life half af day is night  
The end won't come in darkness But a blinding flash of light.*

The collages were made from photographs found on the internet of the Greenham Common Women's Peace  
Camp. From 1981 to 2000, ordinary women, mostly mothers, fought peacefully against the installation  
of nuclear missiles on the site, for the protection of nature and future generations.

Song written by Frankie Armstrong for a Greenham Common march, first published in the magazine  
*Women's Peace Camp*, February 1983.

Pauline Hisbacq thanks warmly the authors of the photographs.



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