Leningrad (1989)

[Billy Joel](https://www.google.com/search?client=safari&rls=en&q=Billy+Joel&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLQz9U3SIrPMlrEyuWUmZNTqeCVn5oDAEw3pr8ZAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi_y7vK17nmAhXaQUEAHUhsCAwQMTAAegQIDBAF)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LgD_-dRZPgs>

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

I was born in '49   
A cold war kid in the 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   
Become a circus clown   
The greatest happiness   
He'd ever found   
Was making Russian children glad   
When children lived in Leningrad.

The 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.