

***Anglia Square* by Carrie Sant & Mags Chalcroft**

Anglia Square home to joy home to sorrow,
You're standing today will you be here tomorrow?
You've sheltered the stranger and cared for the poor,
Where will they go when you're here no more?

Where once there flowed water and then there passed feet,
Your courts trace the ghost of the old Botolph Street,
Your pavements and passages calling to mind
The voices of centuries long left behind.

Anglia Square home to joy home to sorrow,
You're standing today will you be here tomorrow?
You've sheltered the stranger and cared for the poor,
Where will they go when you're here no more?

Your offices silent and broken, deserted,
Bereft of the bustle now long since departed,
We know you are tired and that you must go,
The rain from above and the rot from below.

Anglia Square home to joy home to sorrow,
You're standing today will you be here tomorrow?
You've sheltered the stranger and cared for the poor,
Where will they go when you're here no more?

We're caught in the middle of their tug of war
Where will we go when you're here no more?

The home and the shop and the factory floor,

Where will we go when you're here no more?

Money is counted, views are ignored,

Where will we go when you're here no more?

We speak to be heard and it's you we speak for,

Where will we go when you're here no more?

You've sheltered the stranger and cared for the poor,

Where will they go when you're here no more?