## Al Stewart, Last Days Of The Century

when the cock crows and the wind blows and the primrose of dawn is at your windows moving through the deep you chase dreams across your sleep scarecrows, waiting at your door

in the last days of the century leaning from your balcony you said this is how it's meant to be can't you feel it in the air see that light come shining down all the way to chinatown see it come from miles around reflecting everywhere

you wore black clothes you quoted shakespeare you still make me shake when you get this near you look like a still from cecil b. demille when i saw you waiting at my door

in the last days of the century leaning from your balcony you say changes come so rapidly you can feel them in the air whoever you pretend to be you must face yourself eventually in the last days of the century who knows who we were

in the last days of the century leaning from your balcony you said this is how it's meant to be can't you feel it in the air see that light come shining down all the way to chinatown see it shine from miles around reflecting everywhere