

# Al Stewart, Ringing Of Bells

Upon this day, if all else fails  
It seems we'll have to face the truth  
I believe for my part in this thing  
I really did love you  
What you loved was love itself  
And trying to make a lie come true  
I believe for your part in this thing  
You hardly even knew  
All along the city streets  
You can hear the voices swell  
Like the ringing of bells  
Memories on days like these  
They echo like the rain in wells  
Like the ringing of bells  
The saturation point's been reached  
Can't soak up any more regrets  
I believe from the start of this thing  
I must have paid some debts

Looking at you now and then  
You seem to be like someone else  
I believe at the heart of this thing  
You hardly knew yourself  
All along the city streets  
You can hear the voices swell  
Like the ringing of bells  
Memories on days like these  
They echo like the sea in shells  
Like the ringing of bells  
All along the city streets  
You can hear the voices swell  
Like the ringing of bells  
Memories on days like these  
Run deeper than time can tell  
Like the ringing of bells