

# Awaken, Last Days Of The Century

(A.Stewart / P.White)

When the cock crows  
And the wind blows  
And the primrose of dawn  
Is at your window  
Moving through the deep  
You chase dreams accross 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 shine from miles around  
Reflecting everywhere  
You wore black clothes  
You quoted Shakespeare  
You know I still get the shake  
When you are this near  
You look like a still  
>From a Cecil B. Demille  
When I saw you  
Waiting at my door  
In the last days of the century  
Leaning from your balcony  
You said: Changes come so rapidly  
Now I feel it in the air  
See that light come shining down  
All the way to Chinatown  
See it shine from miles around  
Reflecting everywhere