

Chris De Burgh, Carry On

Whatever the words that you hear,
Somehow the meaning is clear,
We're all on the same ship together, moving on,

From the first time that life could be heard,
To the last sounds of men on this earth,
The question is always the same, where are we going, where are we going?
Ooh carry on, carry on,
There's a silver light beside you,
Take the hand that's there to guide you,
Through this night to where we came from,
Carry on, carry on,
When the autumn leaves are falling,
And you hear the voices calling you away,
Then do not fear, you'll carry on,
Carry on, carry on... Love is the daughter of life, comfort to trouble and strife,
She's always beside you to help you carry on,

Oh they say that the stars in the sky,
Are the souls of the people who die,
Will we meet them again when we reach our destination?

Sratseht rofesruo cates,
Nwonknu no it anitsed,
Dlroweht gnillacsi esrevinu eht,
Ecalp gnitser lanif dnatsal rehs-drawot,

[Translation]
[set a course for the stars]
[destination unknown]
[the universe is calling the world]
[towards her last and final resting place]

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When the autumn leaves are falling,
And you hear the voices calling you away,
Then do not fear, you'll carry on, carry on,
Carry on, carry on ... ooh carry on...