

Deacon Blue, Closing Time

Down
On
The flag stones
The accordians
And sweet trumpets rise
Rusty memories
Of sin and doubting
Mingle in around
The Queen Street
Traffic noise
Would that all the love in the world
Watch me
Through the night
You know
The preacher
All he preaches
Is vanity
Maybe
At last
You`ll see
A brighter star than you will shine
One day
Hymns and words
And busy planets
Said the preacher
Have come and gone
Even your smile
Will one day die away
When your wealth and words
Are forgotten
Would that all the love in the world
Stay with me
Tonight
You know
The preacher
All he preaches
Is vanity
Maybe
At last
You`ll see
A brighter star than you will shine
One day
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At last
You`ll see
A brighter star than you will shine
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Than you will shine
One day