

Sting, Towers Tumble

(Mike Howlett)

Towers tumbled - all the buildings crumbled
Volcanoes rumbled
Insurance salesman mumbled
Ballerians bumbled - all the heroes stumbled
Politicians fumbled

Suddenly a hand held out - take a ticket tout
It was a chart - it was a card
And those are your instructions
And what he offered in his hand
It was a diagram - master plan
A secret plan for your deduction

Crystals shatter - all the singers chatter
While the drums just clatter
Your silken raiment's tatter
While all the poets chatter - "Oh, it doesn't matter"
Please ignore the latter
Settle back you're growing fatter
Oh you know you've got no conception
Well, you're far out in space
I see you trying to trace a design
Of your heart on the stars

On the open ocean - like an open book
See the feeble fumble for a better look
See the sheep shake
In their sleep wake
Not an earthquake
Or a death wake

And all the while - through the testing and the trials
She smiles
Eternity smiles...