

# Al Stewart, The Last Day Of June 1934

The morning is humming, it's a quarter past nine  
I should be working down in the vines  
But I'm lying here with a good friend of mine  
Watching the sun in her hair

I pick the grapes from the hills to the sea  
The fields of France are a home to me  
Ah, but today lying here is a good place to be  
I can't go anywhere

But as we slip in and out of embrace  
Like some old and familiar place  
Reflecting all of my dreams in her face like before  
On the last day of June 1934

Just out of Cambridge in a narrow country lane  
A bottle-green Bentley in the driving rain  
Slips and skids round a corner, then pulls straight again  
Heads up the drive to the door

The lights of the party shine over the fields  
Where lovers and dancers watch catherine wheels  
And argue realities digging their heels  
In a world that's finished with war

And a lost wind of summer blows into the streets  
Past the tramps in the alleyways, the rich in silk sheets  
And Europe lies sleeping,  
you feel her heartbeats through the floor  
On the last day of June 19...

On the night that Ernst Roehm died voices rang out  
In the rolling Bavarian hills  
And swept through the cities and danced in the gutters  
Grown strong like the joining of wills

Oh echoed away like a roar in the distance  
In moonlight carved out of steel  
Singing "All the lonely, so long and so long  
You don't know how I long, how I long  
You can't hold me, I'm strong now I'm strong  
Stronger than your law"

I sit here now by the banks of the Rhine  
Dipping my feet in the cold stream of time  
And I know I'm a dreamer, I know I'm out of line  
With the people I see everywhere

The couples pass by me, they're looking so good  
Their arms round each other, they head for the woods  
They don't care who Ernst Roehm was, no reason they should  
Just a shadow that hangs in the air

But I thought I saw him cross over the hill  
With a whole ghostly army of men at his heel  
And struck in the moment it seemed to be real like before  
On the last day of June 1934