

Amanda Marshall, Don't Let It Bring You Down

Old man lying by the side of the road
With the lorries rolling by,
Blue moon sinking from the weight of the load
And the building scrape the sky,
Cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn
And the morning paper flies,
Dead man lying by the side of the road
With the daylight in his eyes,
Don't let it bring you down - it's only castles burning,
Find someone who's turning and you will come around.
Blind man running through the light of the night
With an answer in his hand,
Come on down to the river of sight
And you can really understand,
Red lights flashing through the window in the rain,
Can you hear the sirens moan?
White cane lying in a gutter in the lane,
If you're walking home alone,
Don't let it bring you down - it's only castles burning,
Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.