

Annie Lennox, Don't Let It Bring You Down

Old man lying by the side of the road
With the lorries rolling by
Blue moon's sinkin from the weight of the load
And the buildings scrape the sky
Cold wind nippin down the valley 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 hands
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 cain lying in the gutter in the lane
And you're walking home alone

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