

# Archer Tasmin, Steeltown

Archer Tasmin  
Great Expectations  
Steeltown

blow in the wind to old steeltown  
blow in the wind to turn her around  
blow out the flame and dying name  
this dirty town won't seem the same  
blow in the wind to old steeltown  
and turn around

i never thought i'd see the day  
what a crying shame  
tell me who's to blame  
mere words of comfort have no meaning  
for a dying town  
that won't lie down

there comes a time when you must question  
were you wrong or right?  
can you sleep at night?  
too many shattered dreams to answer  
without reason or rhyme  
where do you draw the line?

it couldn't last forever  
sign of the times  
no pleasure  
where can we go together?  
don't bring me down  
don't bring me down