

# Barclay James Harvest, Kiev

My friends it's not what you were famous for  
But now the whole world's watching you  
If we could help you then you know we would  
But we don't know just what to do  
Eye to eye our ways are not the same  
We never tried to understand  
But it could pass to each of us you name  
Then who's the one to take the blame

Kiev, a candle with a flame  
You'll never be the same  
Our hearts go out to you  
And what you're going through  
They've thrown away your past  
Just like an empty glass  
Into the fire

Someone wiser took the Steppe from you  
I'm sure with reason it was right  
But now it seems the whole world's blaming you  
And who's the one to put things right

Kiev, a candle with a flame  
You'll never be the same  
Our hearts go out to you  
And what you're going through  
They've thrown away your past  
Just like an empty glass  
Into the fire

Kiev, a candle with a flame  
You'll never be the same  
We all will understand  
You're really not to blame  
They've thrown away your past  
Just like an empty glass  
Into the fire Kiev