Barclay James Harvest, The, Kiev

Barclay James Harvest, The
Face To Face
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