

Bob Catley, When Empires Burn

When empires burn
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A raging heart, a second hand emotion
The flowers of freedom, turn to cold heartless skies
The feint refrain of songs of dreams and wonder
The nightmare visions wait behind closing eyes

The winds of change, the words of hope and splendour
A slowly fading star in circles belief
But then it came, a sound that rocked a nation
We only suffer fools when fools we believe

But only dreamers get lost in cold perfection
Love changes temples when banners unfurl
The blind man leads the blind to find a new direction
Whatever it takes love survives

When empires burn and the hammer it must fall
The innocent finally find the truth behind it all
When empires burn, the last curtain call
The children will dream in their hearts, a new world tonight
When empires burn and freedom is the sound
The pages of history see the world tumbling down
When empires burn, a new brighter day
The children will shine in their eyes, a new world tonight
When empires burn

The blackened night, the sound of heavy thunder
The wheels keep turning as we fight to the fall
The last embrace across the seas and oceans
As one in spirit but united the cause

The burning bridges gives light to new horizons
The milk of human kind as white as the day
The cup of kindness gives a bittersweet emotion
Whatever it takes love survives

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