

# Chris De Burgh, The Spirit Of Man

I'm chasing a shadow, I can't see a thing,  
It's dipping and diving like a bird on the wing,  
And every time I get near it just seems to slip away;

There's a fighter inside who will never give up,  
We are what we are and it's never enough,  
Write the words in the sand that this man will come again;

You may run from the sea, and the words disappear,  
Oh you may fall to your knees,  
But the power is here, to survive;

It's shining again,  
It's shining again - the spirit of man,  
It's shining again - the spirit of man;

Ah remember the first day of man on the moon,  
The whole world was watching, a whole world in tune,  
It was hard to believe he was the same as me and you;

Oh look back to the future and look down the years,  
It wasn't all battles and bad news and tears,  
We have brought to this place a desire to have a dream;

We may reach for the stars, and fall from the sky,  
Oh in the darkest hour the spirit of man comes to life;

It's shining again - the spirit of man,  
It's shining again - the spirit of man,  
It's shining again - the spirit of man;

And we work - aha - for the good things that we can have,  
Yea we work - aha - for the family and home,  
Yea we work - aha - for the D-Mark and the dollar,  
Yea we work - aha - for the woman on the phone,  
Yea we work - aha - for that moment of elation,  
Yea we work - aha - for a chance to get away,  
And we work - aha - just to let imagination,  
Come inside and take me away;

We may reach for the stars, and fall from the sky,  
Ooh in the darkest hour the spirit of man comes to life;

It's shining again - the spirit of man,  
It's shining again - the spirit of man,  
It's shining again - the spirit of man.