

Chris Rea, Afternoons In Utopia

Acrobats and comets floating by so fast
Children's faces smile like suns at last
Lilac butterflies are cruising without fear
All inviting you to stay and rest here
You can halt your car for an afternoon in Utopia
We shall stop the wars on those afternoons in Utopia
Mighty Mao Moondog drifts across the grass
Healing lullabies for easter time on Mars
Paint your hats and shoes with flowers and with stars
Singing in metropolitan operas
You can halt your car for an afternoon in Utopia
We shall stop the wars on those afternoons in Utopia