

Cliff Richard, Cities May Fall

The city in defeat,
With no one left to beat,
There's still a fading desire,
To burn a naked light,
Just to defy the night,
Come on and call me a liar.

A crumble tumble down,
In fumble bumble town,
Our lives a ruin,
We reconstruct a bit,
And pretty up a bit,
We hardly know what we're doing.

CHORUS:

But me and my baby,
Make the best of this world,
She's like a diamond,
Innocent girl.
We watch the sign of the times,
Writing on the wall-Cities may fall.

Back through the city fog,
I was another cog,
For the machinery there,
Now the machines have gone,
The silence hanging on,
I sit, I stare.

CHORUS Repeated

Come on and take your aim,
I feel the mildest pain,
Protecting something so rare,
'Cos there's a gem or two.
Inside the human zoo,
If only you are aware.

CHORUS Repeated.