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.