

Cliff Richard, Under The Gun

Looking at baby's face I saw the plight of the
human race
Dying to survive
Shaken by the irony the anger rose inside of me
And would not, would not subside
I thought you're too young to understand
That the fate of every mortal man
Rests in someone's mortal hand tonight
In the nuclear insanity there's a death watch
on the land and sea
And I believe that we may never live our lives

We were born under the gun and just like
every mother's son
We are hostage to the megaton and the world
could die tonight
Under the gun, we live in fear that the end
will come
But there's one place to run
Run to the Son

Everyone can see that the hour is late
And every soul on Earth got to demonstrate
Their loving if we're to survive
'Cos we're tired of living on the brink
Scared to death that our ship will sink
At the winking of an eye
This course we're on's a big mistake

'Cos we all lose in the nuclear race
It's time to show all the heads of state that we
believe
Yes we believe that we're fighting for our lives
We were born under the gun and just like
every mother's son
We are hostage to the megaton and the world
could die tonight
Under the gun, we live in fear that the end
will come
But there's one place to run
Run to the Son

There's a finger on the button but if it's
pressed we're not forgotten
Millions speak, feel no fear
The mood to change is in ascendance here
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