

# Dollar, Hand Held In Black And White

(Trevor Horn / Bruce Woolley)

On a ticket Tokyo return  
Colour evening palaces that burn  
Some expression leading to the sky  
They will wait until you learn to fly

Chorus  
Hand held in black and white  
Into the northern light  
Fly like a silver wing higher  
Catching the southern wind  
Gliding and other things  
Fly like a silver wing higher

Inner visions written on the wall  
In graffiti winner takes it all  
Take a chance and put your money down  
We will race you high above the ground

Repeat chorus

Inner visions written on the wall  
In graffiti winner takes it all  
Take a chance and put your money down  
We will race you high above the ground

Repeat chorus to fade