

Magnum, How Far Jerusalem

They are the victims of the night
Ride against the wind - born to lose the fight
They fill the doorways, they come far
Holding what they bring - details on a card
And on a rainy night like this
Someone shuts the door - goodbye on their lips

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There is no charity from where they come
There's nothing left to be
In stark reality thy will be done
For you, for them, for me

How far jerusalem - before the heart breaks down
No kings among them - cold feet in london town
How far jerusalem - oh, broken hearted clown
We stand among them - cold feet in london town

They are in search of liberty's trail
Equal in their eyes - faces drawn and pale
So many hearts have gone before
Probably ignored - crashing to the floor
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