

The Alarm, The Day The Ravens Left The Tower

I've swept the floors of all my kings
I've opened doors and let the tourists in
Days of wine and roses
Prime ministers, red robes
These days are gone

I've stood on guard as my Queens were born

I've cut the grass on many English lawns

Of strawberries and ice cream
Of cricket and cold beer

These days
London Tower's burning. Parliament's ablaze
Buckingham Palace has gone
Somewhere in the distance my darling she's a crying
I should be by her side

This is the day the ravens left the tower
This is the day the ravens fly away

Fly away, fly away.
Fly away, fly away.
Fly away

I've stood on the Changing of the Guards
To the Bloody Tower watching the Crown Jewels
A penny for the guy sir?
Will you vote left or right?
These days

London Bridge is falling.
St. Pauls Cathedral bums
The tower blocks are gone
Somewhere in the distance my darlings she's a crying
I should be by her side.

This is the day the ravens left the tower

This is the day the ravens fly away

Fly away, fly away (fly away)
Fly away, fly away (fly away)
Fly away, fly away (fly away)
Fly away, fly away

And if I live to see the dawning of the day
I hope I'm in your arms as we get swept away

Oh darling I will be home soon
Darling I will be home soon

(Ring a ring a roses, a pocket full of posies
Atishoo, Atishoo, we all fall down)