

Trembling Blue Stars, Snow Showers

Twelve forty eight
The radio plays
I'm all set to take a journey

Britain sleeps
Under winter stars
Street lights stretch out before me
Twelve forty eight
The radio plays

Radio Four soon to close
Tell me of Liverpool Crosby
Cast your spell and I will roam
From Beachy Head to Orkney
Radio Four soon to close

Fog patches
Rain later, rain later
Fog patches
Snow showers, snow showers

I can hear the waves now
There's magic at work
I can hear the waves now
There's magic at work
There's magic at work