## Ultravox, The Silent Cries

You're hopeful of everything
To do what you want to
Belief in high to the inner self
Taste for the finer things
The beat becomes your backbone, no
Will always be leading you astray

## (chorus)

Don't leave your spades to the hands that wait Don't leave your life behind and ignore the silence And do this spades, understand your place Don't leave your love behind and ignore the silent cries

Your hope should mean everything Your needing is often you Forced into a black and white Your left on eternal way The few were building up on you The symptom of a changing age

(chorus x2)

the silent, the silent....