

**The Gift****If I was**

If I was a better man
 Would fellow men take me to their hearts
 If I was a stronger man
 Carrying the weight of popular demand
 Tell me would that alarm her
 I'd never harm her at all

If I was a soldier
 Captive arms I'd lay before her
 If I was a sailor
 Seven oceans I'd sail to her

If I was a wiser man
 Would other men reach out and touch me
 If I was a kinder man
 Dishing up love for a hungry world
 Tell me would that appease her
 I want to please her again

If I was a painter
 I'd paint a world that couldn't taint her
 If I was a leader
 On food of love from above I would feed her
 If I was a poet
 All my love in burning words I would show it
 If I was her lover
 Her eyes in kisses I would cover
 Come here my baby
 Oh they can't touch you now
 I'll keep you safe and warm
 I'll never leave you at all
 Come here my baby
 Oh they won't touch you
 Dishing up love for a hungry world
 Tell me would that appease you
 I want to please you again

If I was a soldier
 Captive arms I'd lay before her
 If I was a sailor
 Seven oceans I'd sail to her
 If I was a painter
 I'd paint a world that couldn't taint her
 If I was a leader
 On food of love from above I would feed her
 If I was a poet
 All my love in burning words I would show it

That certain smile

Cross your heart and hope to die it's love
 A perfect world in my mind's eye and oh
 The face that's watching me tonight has me
 Falling for that certain smile

Hold your hand up, swear to God, it's love
 Help me to believe because for all
 The words you said to me tonight has me
 Falling for that certain smile
 Falling for that certain smile

Take my tears and smile for me it's love
 Take my soul, my heart, my fears for oh

The way you're touching me tonight has me
Falling for that certain smile

Bring me passion, bring me lust or love
Bring me only truth because for all
The times you said to me tonight have me
Falling for that certain smile
Falling for that certain smile
Falling for that certain smile

Wastelands

The boy is listening to those records from the past
He wants to make them last
For they make him feel alive
They are the voices of the faces on the wall
He listens to them all
Hangs on every little tale they tell
Knows them all and their life stories
Shares their pain and shares their glories

One day he even cut their names upon his skin
They mean that much to him
For them he'd take the test
His bedroom window opens to the evening air
The fox is in his lair
The volume of his system is full on
But the neighbours moan and the parents call
This angry noise is the muzak of the wastelands

Wastelands, the wastelands, wastelands

The boy is dressing in the fashion of the day
The kids all dress that way
You can tell them anywhere
The boy looks out and sees his friends are waiting there
In the cold electric glare
Of those lamps that make you think that night is day
They drag their lusts into your sight
With shouts and screams they meet the night

They block your way in twos and fours
In uniforms from city stores
They're closing in, who knows the score
It won't be long before
A martyr's blood is nourishing the wastelands

Wastelands
Yes it won't be long before
A martyr's blood is nourishing the wastelands

Wastelands, the wastelands, wastelands, oh wastelands
Wastelands
Yes it won't be long before a martyr's blood is nourishing
The wastelands

A martyr's blood is nourishing the wastelands
Wastelands, oh wastelands

She cried

She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways
She cried

The tears that fell were from Asian ways

She promised to a stranger
Arranger kisses
She, torn between her heart
And the others' wishes
Try to please them
Try to reason

She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways
She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways

She tries to understand
What her father preaches
She wants to live the life
That her new world teaches
Try to tell them
What she felt then

She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways
She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways

Try to tell them what she felt then

She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways
She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways
She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways
She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways

She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways
She cried
The tears that fell were from Asian ways

The Gift

For C.R. Mackintosh)

From city streets you came with something true
From dirt and smoke you breathed in something new
And when you laid all before you
They took what you made
And threw it away
The gift that you gave

With hands of gold and images strong
You cast the shape of things to cling on
And when you tried to show them
They took what you made
And gave it away
The gift that you gave

And in return I give you honest love
These things I see around me
I see with my soul
I feel in my heart
The gift that you gave

And in return I give you my respect
That's all that's mine for giving
I've learned from it all
The textures and form
The gift that you gave

And when they ask what prize I treasure most
What legacy I cherish
I say from the heart
The passion and art
That's the gift that you gave

Living in the Past

Happy and I'm smiling
Walk a mile to drink your water
You know I'd love to love you
And above you there's no other

We'll go walking out
While others shout of war's disaster
Oh, we won't give in,
Let's go living in the past

Once I used to join in
Every boy and girl was my friend
Now there's revolution
But they don't know what they're fighting

Let us close our eyes
Outside their lives go on much faster
Oh we won't give in
Let's go living in the past

When the winds blow

Common people living quietly in confusion
Information's giving quite a grand illusion
Hearts are beating, keeping time
To meet a deadline
Faces pressed against the pane
To watch a headline

When the winds blow I will call
When the winds blow I will call
When the winds blow I will call you
We will stand and watch them fall

All our ships are sailing blindly
Under one sun
Sending signals, calling kindly
Reaching no-one
Echoes sound the shifting air
Of empires calling
Hold my hand, the shifting sand
Of empires falling

When the winds blow I will call
When the winds blow I will call
When the winds blow I will call you
We will stand and watch them fall
Oh we'll stand and watch them fall

We confided, then decided not to follow
All the slogans, taunts and charges
Sound so hollow
With open minds across the border
We have waited
But keeping place within this race is complicated

When the winds blow I will call
When the winds blow I will call
When the winds blow I will call you
We will stand and watch them

When the winds blow I will call
When the winds blow I will call
When the winds blow I will call you
We will stand and watch them fall
Oh we'll stand and watch them fall

No Regrets

I know you're leaving
But it's too long overdue
For far too long
I've had nothing new
To show to you
Goodbye dry eyes
I've watched your plane
Fade off west of the moon
And it felt so strange
To walk away alone

CHORUS :

There's no regrets
No tears goodbye
I don't want you back
We'd only cry again
Say goodbye again

The hours that were yours
Echo like empty rooms
The thoughts I used to share
I now keep alone
I woke last night
And spoke to you
Not thinking you were gone
And it felt so strange
To lie awake alone

CHORUS (2X)

After a Fashion

Don't speak to me of changing scenes
Or what you saw in magazines
I've watched your change
Follow every move, oh
A dancing clown
Where design turns you round

To spend a lifetime keeping hold
Of slipping years and not get old
You hear the cry but can't be told
You're only chasing
After a fashion

After a fashion
After a fashion
Hey ho, you wear it well

And if you felt the sympathy
And if you saw what others see
Through different eyes
You might see something true, new
An empty shell
With no taste and no sell

You try the stance of those you know
But dance the dance of those below
You lost your grip but won't let go
You know you're chasing
After a fashion

After a fashion
After a fashion
After a fashion
Hey ho, you wear it well

After a fashion
After a fashion
Hey ho
Hey ho
Hey ho you wear it well

Hey ho you wear it well

After a fashion
After a fashion
Hey ho, you wear it well

After a fashion
After a fashion
Hey ho, you wear it well

After a fashion
After a fashion
Hey ho, you wear it well

After a fashion
After a fashion
Hey ho, you wear it well

Call of the Wild

*Outside, wild winds are calling
Broken leaves are falling*

Outside, wild winds are calling
Broken leaves are falling
Like I fall before you
Outside, nightfall is returning
Our home fires are burning
Like I burn before you
Wind, and pray they blow
Will we watch them come and go

Don't go
And in my heart I held you just for awhile
Don't go
And in my eyes I see the love of your child

Don't go
You can deny you feel the call of the wild
Call of the wild

In your hand the heart is falling
A howling wolf is calling
And it's calling your name
And before the night is ending
The message that it's sending
Will it all be ending
Say, that you will stay
And we'll watch them come and go

Don't go
And in my heart I held you just for awhile
Don't go
And in my eyes I see the love of your child
Don't go
You can deny you feel the call of the wild
Call of the wild

As the waving winds are calling
And the broken leaves are falling
And the magic that surrounds you
I will build a world around you

Don't go
And in my heart I held you just for awhile
Don't go
And in my eyes I see the love of your child
Don't go
You can deny you feel the call of the wild

Don't go
And in my heart I held you just for awhile
Don't go
And in my eyes I see the love of your child
Don't go
You can deny you feel the call of the wild
Call of the wild

Yellow Pearl

"We all must beware of the yellow pearl"

The Yellow Pearl control, attack, attack, attack, attack
Yellow Pearl
It is foolish to venture into strange enchanted places
If they aren't the places you want to be

Attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack
Is what we lack

We will arise
We will control
We will command
We will patrol

It is foolish under the guise of love and liberty
That we should capitalize and rob and fell
The poor for the socialistic tree

We will arise
We will control
Attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack

Is what we lack
That's what you lack

We shall arise
They will arise
We shall control
They will control
We shall command
They will command
We shall patrol
They will patrol

We must fight back
We will arise
They will arise
We will control

We are now living in a situation
Where that self same situation depends on the Yellow Pearl
Attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack
Is what we lack
We will arise
They will arise
We will control
They will control
We will command
They shall command
We will patrol
They will patrol
Arise
Yellow Pearl's upon us now
We must fight back

We will arise
They will arise
We will control
Attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack

Is what we lack
Is what we lack
Don't trust in Liberty
To save your soul
It is genocide to let liberty lose control
Control
We must decide
Control
We the Yellow Pearl we will control

The Man who sold the World

We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend
Which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone, a long long time ago

Oh no, not me
I never lost control
You're face to face
With The Man Who Sold The World

I laughed and shook his hand and made my way back home
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazley stare at all the millions here
We must have died along, a long long time ago

Who knows ? Not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With The Man Who Sold The World

Do they know it's Christmas

It's Christmastime; there's no need to be afraid
At Christmastime, we let in light and we banish shade
And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy
Throw your arms around the world at Christmastime
But say a prayer to pray for the other ones
At Christmastime

It's hard, but when you're having fun
There's a world outside your window
And it's a world of dread and fear
Where the only water flowing is the bitter sting of tears

And the Christmas bells that ring there
Are the clanging chimes of doom
Well tonight thank God it's them instead of you

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmastime
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life
Oh, where nothing ever grows, no rain or rivers flow
Do they know it's Christmastime at all?

Here's to you, raise a glass for ev'ryone
Here's to them, underneath that burning sun
Do they know it's Christmastime at all?

Feed the world
Feed the world

Feed the world
Let them know it's Christmastime again
Feed the world
Let them know it's Christmastime again