

Awaken

"Last Days Of The Century"

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(A.Stewart / P.White)

When the cock crows
And the wind blows
And the primerose of dawn
Is at your window
Moving through the deep
You chase dreams accross your sleep
Scarecrows
Waiting at your door
In the last days of the century
Leaning from your balcony
You said: This is how it's meant to be
Can't you feel it in the air?
See that light come shining down
All the way to Chinatown
See it shine from miles around
Reflecting everywhere
You whore black clothes
You quoted Shakespeare
You know I still get the shake
When you are this near
You look like a still
>From a Cecil B. Demille
When I saw you
Waiting at my door
In the last days of the century
Leaning from your balcony
You said: Changes come so rapidly
Now I feel it in the air
See that light come shining down
All the way to Chinatown
See it shine from miles around
Reflecting everywhere

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