

Manfred Mann

"Belle" Of The Earth

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ÀfÂçâ, Ñ... "BELLLEÀfÂçâ, Ñ,Â OF THE EARTH

The road is empty
Subway lies ahead
There's is no music
All the sounds have gone dead
The day is misty
There's no life around
Cause there's something wrong in this town
Out in the distance there's a simple sound
It comes it goes
Bell of the earth
Ringing like a tambourine
Calling right out of the silent places
Calling to me from the empty spaces
Core of the earth
Sinning like a violin
Calling right out of the silent places
Calling me

Out on the freeway
Silence of bounds
The crowed highway

Is making no sound
The limo driver
The endless new ways
For the long drive
Across the golden stay
Out in the distance there's a simple sound
It comes it goes
Bell of the earth
Ringing like a tambourine
Calling right out of the silent places
Calling to me from the empty spaces
Core of the earth
Sinning like a violin
Calling right out of the silent places
Calling me

