

Thompson Square

"The Gap"

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Wake up in a strange land
One of forty thieves.
And I see for the first time just what you believe.
I go down to the market where I can buy or sell
And I listen to the chanting and all the lies that wise
ones tell.
They say: East is East - West is West

Two different colours on the map.
We say: Break the line
Chew the fat
Keep moving out into the gap.
Beggars in the backstreets
There for all the world to leave

It's you that's begging for attention
Well
It's all the same to me.
And I won't ask permission not from teachers or from
kings

'cos I can see for myself all the pain that you will bring.
They say: East is East - West is West

Two different rhythms on the map. . . .
East is East - West is West

Two different colours on the map. . . .
Can you smell the perfume of a hundred thousand
years?
Dare you look into the eyes that hide a hundred million
tears?
No need to be so frightened of all the figures in the
night

'cos we shared the same emotions and no-one's wrong
and no-one's right.
They say: East is East - West is West

Two different colours on the map. . . .
They say: East is East - West is West

...

They say: East is East - West is West

Two different rhythms on the map. . . .

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