

At The End

Broadway Calls

I've got such a big surprise for you, from me.
This western world, so big and strong has fallen to its knees.

If I could lift this town up in my arms I'd shelter you.
Keep you out of harm's way.

Before I saw the plane go down, I swear I heard the man on the
radio say:

"I'll watch it fall down with you. We'll sit inside as bombs fill
the sky.

Watch it fall down. Our world is gone tonight."

The stories, all the photographs are meaningless tonight.
We hope and pray that memories won't fade along with the burning
light.

Watch it fall down. We'll sit inside as bombs fill the sky.
Watch it fall down. Where's your God tonight?
Please watch it fall down with me.