

The Revolution

Chris de Burgh

Wake up boys, there's a light at the window,
I can hear someone knocking on the door,
There are voices in the street,
And the sound of running feet,
And they whisper the word --
"Revolution!"

There are men coming down from the valleys,
There are tall ships lying off the coast,
And they carry the light,
In the dark of the night,
Like a whisper in the wind --
"Revolution!"

Bring my gun and a handful of silver,
By the sea we will gather for the fight,
It's been so many years,
So many tears,
We have lost once before,
Now we'll settle the score,
When our cannons will roar --
"Revolution!"

Watch and wait, get ready for the sign
There are many here among us now who have not seen the light
We must send the word to all the people in the land
Go to every hill and mountain,
For the time is now at hand
To light a fire!
Light a fire!
Light a fire!

Let us march the road up the rocky hill tonight,
Under cover of the darkness
We will slip behind the lines
And we will take the men who have stolen our land,
For the years of domination
Hit them right between the eyes
And light a fire!
Light a fire,
Light a fire,
They will see through the world!