

## Bethlehem's Gate

Deacon Blue

There was a night  
As purple as this  
With a love so close  
We longed to be missed  
Summer '89  
And everything stood  
Sure and free and there  
To be finished

I long to be there  
As bright as the sky  
At Bethlehem's gate

September again  
You come so quick  
So sudden your strength  
So strong your kiss  
The world groans and strains  
For the hope of a time  
Like a prayer that  
Is wished and willed  
To exist

Like knocking so hard  
And trying to get through  
To Bethlehem's gate

I'm chiding the heart  
That the body will live  
To question the power  
And the gift of birth  
To stand and grow and die  
On the wasteland  
That scorns the high temples  
We build

And stand in the way  
And darken the sky  
At Bethlehem's gate

Stand in the way  
And darken the sky  
At Bethlehem's gate