

## Christchurch Bells

Hothouse Flowers

It's been a long day coming, seems like it'll go on  
Your window is open to the night and your coffee's still warm  
You're feeling good now, looking well  
Being soothed by the sound of the Christchurch bells

As the hours turn, you can hear them  
They'll be ringing time

John, he lives in this town, repairs old watches and clocks  
They don't give him much time, no, he doesn't know what's gone  
wrong  
He keeps on moving on this lonely road from hell  
Asking for forgiveness underneath Christchurch bells

As the hours turn, you can hear them  
They'll be ringing time  
Still the hours turn, you can hear them  
As the time goes by, go by

Sunsets over the city, clouds are rising  
And you can see clear up to the night time sky  
And if you're feeling precious, you want to do well  
Think of others, ask for a prayer underneath Christchurch bells

As the hours turn, you can hear them  
They'll be ringing time  
Still the hours turn, you can hear them  
As the time goes by, go by

You can hear them and they're ringing  
As the time goes by