

Hidden Cities

Jack Bruce

There's a desert city deep inside our city
Where the children eat light and laugh
We can see reflections in our rear-view mirror
As we drive by

There are miners stepping over future ruins
In this brilliant shining city
We can see the changes waiting in their smiles
As we pass through
We can't pass right through
We live here too

And from their smiles, comes the day, comes clear light
And from the day, comes real gold, inside night
And from the stars, we'll learn calm, we'll learn right
Out of the motion we'll know ourselves
And from the calm we will know ourselves

As the darkness gathers of the dirty river
Land and water owned by just few
The night belongs to all the angry songs and singers
That includes us too

There's a brilliant city deep inside our city
Where the children eat dark and laugh
We can see reflections in our rear-view mirror
As we pass through
We can't pass right through
We live here too

And from their smiles, comes the day, comes clear light
And from the day, comes real gold, inside night
And from the stars, we'll learn calm, we'll learn right
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