

Tumbling Down

Midge Ure

Hands touching hands
Through a curtain that no longer stands
Sister and brother embracing each other
It's tumbling down, ohhh

Light from both sides
Is changing political tides
It's turning from clashes to keepsakes and ashes
It's tumbling down

Watch as we waltz in the sand
On this no-man's land
See our world turn around
Watch it come tumbling down

And through it all
The watchtowers and garrisons fall
Machine guns and fire, the tanks and barbed wire
Come tumbling down

And in the end
Watch as we spend
These moments together, while notions forever
Come tumbling down

Watch as we waltz in the sand
On this no-man's land
See our world turn around
Watch it come tumbling down, ohhh

Mmmmmh...
Mmmmmh...

Machine guns and fire
This concrete messiah
Comes tumbling down