

# White China

Midge Ure

When pale turns to pink With a soft unnerving ease And all you've built around May just tumble to the ground

We stand or fall With your future in another's hands We stand or fall When your life is not your own

When white turns to red In the not too distant days Will force and misery Be the life you have to lead?

We stand or fall With your children in another's world We stand or fall When your town is not your own

White China White China

When crimson takes a hold When the lights go down on all you've ever known When all you'll ever do Is worked out for you

We stand or fall When the thoughts you have are not your own We stand or fall When the freedom slips away

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