White Ashes

Peter Gabriel

Mamma's little boy has fallen down,
Mamma's little boy has hit the ground.
Now he's gone, Ian is gone,
his time is done.
The weight of a dream
can take you down.

White, white ashes, building crashes down.

So well, pretend it's all well conceived,
Build solid as steel, stuff we believe.
Now he's gone. Ian is gone,
his time is done.

The weight of a dream
can bring you down.
The weight of a dream
can bring you down.

White, white ashes, building crashes down.
White, white ashes, building crashes down.

Mamma's little boy, doing good.
Mamma's little boy did all he could.
Now he's gone, Ian is gone, time is done.
The weight of a dream
can bring you down.
The weight of a dream
can bring you down.

White, white ashes, building crashes down
White,

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