

# The Day The Ravens Left The Tower

## The Alarm

I've swept the floors of all my kings  
I've opened doors and let the tourists in  
Days of wine and roses  
Prime ministers, red robes  
These days are gone

I've stood on guard as my Queens were born

I've cut the grass on many English lawns

Of strawberries and ice cream  
Of cricket and cold beer

These days  
London Tower's burning. Parliament's ablaze  
Buckingham Palace has gone  
Somewhere in the distance my darling she's a crying  
I should be by her side

This is the day the ravens left the tower  
This is the day the ravens fly away

Fly away, fly away.  
Fly away, fly away.  
Fly away

I've stood on the Changing of the Guards  
To the Bloody Tower watching the Crown Jewels  
A penny for the guy sir?  
Will you vote left or right?  
These days

London Bridge is falling.  
St. Pauls Cathedral bums  
The tower blocks are gone  
Somewhere in the distance my darlings she's a crying  
I should be by her side.

This is the day the ravens left the tower

This is the day the ravens fly away

Fly away, fly away (fly away)  
Fly away, fly away (fly away)  
Fly away, fly away (fly away)  
Fly away, fly away

And if I live to see the dawning of the day  
I hope I'm in your arms as we get swept away

Oh darling I will be home soon  
Darling I will be home soon

(Ring a ring a roses, a pocket full of posies  
Atishoo, Atishoo, we all fall down)