

# I Wish We'd All Been Ready

Cliff Richard

Life was filled with guns and war  
And everyone got trampled on the floor  
I wish we'd all been ready

Children died the day grew cold  
A piece of bread could buy a bag of gold  
I wish we'd all been ready

There's no time to change your mind  
The son has come and you've been left behind

A man and wife sleep in bed she hears a noise  
And turns her head he's gone  
I wish we'd all been ready

Two men walking up a hill one disappears and  
One's left standing still  
I wish we'd all been ready

There's no time to change your mind  
The son has come and you've been left behind  
Life was filled with guns and war  
And everyone got trampled on the floor  
I wish we'd all been ready  
Children died the days grew cold  
A piece of bread could buy a bag of gold  
I wish we'd all been ready

There's no time to change your mind  
How could you have been so blind  
The father spoke the demons dined  
The son has come and you've been left behind.