Gilbert O'Sullivan

I don't know what makes a man
Or a woman even think that
Terror isn't evil
How could anyone have plans
That would guarantee the death of
Thousands of people
And yet as I look back now on what happened
Like the calls from those in planes
They were trapped in
Whatever they felt that day
I love you
That was all they wanted to say

Call this if you like naive
But if I don't threaten your life
Why would you deplore me
Just because I might believe
In a different set of values
You think it unholy
What you must remember in
They were facing
Many feared the worst in calls
They were making
And yet as is shown that day
I love you
That was all they wanted to say

It's a fine line you cross when you talk of a loss In terms of its market share There are paintings worth millions gone Who even cares who'd even dare

Even if your faith in god is now dwindling
Think of those who called up trapped
Inside those buildings
Knowing what before them lay
I love you
That was all they wanted to say

Nobody I think who's been
Caught up in an act of terror
Needs to be reminded
What you can't envisage seeing
Is for some very reason
They are so delighted
Never realized before until this hour
Words however much abused
Have so much power
Think of those who called that day
I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you
That was all they wanted to say