## **How Far Jerusalem**

They are the victims of the night Ride against the wind born to loose the fight They fill the doorways they come far Holding what they bring details on a card And on a rainy night like this Someone shuts the door goodbye on there lips

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There is no charity from where they come There's nothing left to be In stark reality thy will be done For you and for me

How far Jerusalem before the heart breaks down No kings amongst them cold feet in London town How far Jerusalem oh broken hearted clown We stand among them cold feet in London town

They are in search of Liberty's trail Equal in their eyes faces drawn and pale So many hearts have gone before Probably ignored crashing to the floor They are the victims of the night Ride against the wind born to loose the fight There is no charity from where they come There's nothing left to be In stark reality thy will be done For you and for me

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Ahhhhh. How far Jerusalem

## Magnum