

Alan Freeman Days

Robin Gibb

The man who stands alone
The jewel that's set in stone
He was there with every girl I fell for
The world he made his own
A power upon the throne
And I swear he made the summer longer
And with Lennon and Bolan gone
And the music their memoriam
And the past is part of all our lives
And my brother Maurice is staying alive

And I remember, all my life,
Yes, I remember the distant light,
Yes, I remember burning bright
Alan Freeman Days, Alan Freeman Days,
Oh yeah

The magic would emerge
On Radio Luxembourg
That I heard back when I was younger
The more things seem to change
The more they stayed the same
In his words; give me what I hunger

And we all forgot so soon
When they landed a man upon the moon
But I won't forget the pain inside
The day that Alan Freeman died

But I remember, all my life,
Yes, I remember the distant light,
Yes, I remember burning bright
Alan Freeman Days, Alan Freeman Days,
Oh Yeah

Over the years I hear you call
In a world that's full of change
You are the flame that keeps on burning strong
[Insert: Alan's voice on radio]
Alan Freeman Days

But I remember, all my life,
Yes, I remember the distant light,
Yes, I remember burning bright
Alan Freeman Days, Alan Freeman Days,
Oh Yeah
Alan Freeman Days, Alan Freeman Days.