I arrived in the city of lights Enchanted ballrooms where I lost my life I've closed my eyes On your fairground smile Seedy heroes and silver tills Sinking suns on a sea of thrills I place my bets Trading with strangers in silhouette I drink your health, son of the earth Passing ships in the modern death We're all still fired Old emotions still burn inside On solid ground, round the mother tongue A tower of hope, a joyful sound You take your time A hand of aces in a pack of lies I found my song and I started to sing Took me away on an olden wing So far from home Standing so lonely but not alone In this empire of ache and rhyme Lovers and best friends are running blind I grasp your hand Is this the only world I understand There's a sadness There's a joy There's a place There's a song that will never die Forever