

# Towers of London

XTC

Towers of London  
when they had built you  
did you watch over the men who fell  
Towers of London  
when they had built you  
Victoria's gem found in somebody's hell

Pavements of gold leading to the underground  
Grenadier Guardsmen walking pretty ladies around  
fog is the sweat of the never never navvies who pound  
spikes in the rails to their very own heaven

Bridges of muscles spanning so long and high  
merchants from Stepney walking pretty ladies by  
rain is the tears of the never never navvies who cry  
for the bridge that doesn't go  
in the direction of Dublin

And I've seen it in a painting  
and I've seen it in engraving  
and I've seen it in their faces  
clear as children's chalk lines on the paving

Towers of London  
la la Londinium.