

# Constantinople

Al Stewart

Across the western world  
The fights are going down  
The gypsy armies of the evening  
Have lit their fires across  
The nether side of town  
They will not pass this way again  
So here in the night  
Leave your home it's time for running  
Out of the light

I see the hosts of Mohammed coming  
The Holy Sister bars her doors against the East  
Her house has stood too long divided  
The uninvited guests are breaking up the feast  
She may not bid them leave again  
So here in the night  
Leave your home it's time for running  
Out of the light

I see the hosts of Mohammed coming  
I dreamed I stood like this before  
And I'm sure the words that I heard then  
Were much the same  
It's just an old Greek tragedy they're acting here  
Held over by popular acclaim  
So here in the night  
Leave your home it's time for running  
Out of the light  
I see the hosts of Mohammed coming