

## Rumours Of War

Al Stewart

We met on the beach amid rumours of war  
Your head in your hand, what you saw you won't say  
As the newspapers flew in the wind  
I can see you're one of that kind  
Who carry round a time bomb in their mind  
No one knows when you'll slip the pin  
Rumours of war  
Rumours of war

I see that your dress is torn at the edge  
You are lost, intense, like a man on a ledge  
Waiting to jump as the waves break over the shore  
You say there's a storm  
that can't be delayed  
And lately it seems to be coming this way  
You can hear it break like the slam of a door  
Rumours of war  
Rumours of war

You tell me just look all around  
At the past and and the present  
The cross and the crescent  
The signs and the planets are lining up like before  
There are souls on fire in the day and the night  
On the left and the right in the black and the white  
You can see it burn in the eyes of the rich and the poor  
Rumours of war  
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