

Last Ship Sails

Big Country

The tower blocks
Looks so beautiful
In their own way

The cityscape
Is a fallen scene
Of protest on the streets

As a shadow trails
On the concrete
Separating you from me
And you from me
And you from me

The last ship sails
The last ship sails
The last ship sails
Tonight, tonight

The last ship sails
The last ship sails
The last ship sails
Tonight, tonight

The sky scrapes the horizons
Of smoke and industry

As beneath my feet
A river flows of continuity

I was not the first
I won't be the last
To come around
Come around
Come around here

The last ship sails
The last ship sails
The last ship sails
Tonight, tonight

The last ship sails
The last ship sails
The last ship sails
Tonight, tonight

Whoa-oa
Whoa-oa

Whoa-oa
Whoa-oa

I was not the first
I won't be the last

I was not the first
I won't be the last

The last ship sails
The last ship sails
The last ship sails
Tonight, tonight

The last ship sails
The last ship sails
The last ship sails
Tonight, tonight

Whoa-oa
Whoa-oa

Whoa-oa
Whoa-oa