

# 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