It's so quiet in the ruins walking though the old town
Stones crumbling under my feet I see smoke for miles around
Oh it's enough to make you weep, all that remains of the main s

Up in the park on Sunday, dogs chasing and the children played Old man with his head down, can't see nothing more around, no

But he remembers how it used to be, back in the old days, So nice to see you coming back in this town again It's nice to see a friendly face come peeping through having te a

In the afternoon, so nice to see you coming back in this town a gain

Ah but it's all changed winter turned on a man Came down on day when no-one was looking and it Stole away the land, people running scared, losing hands Dodging shadows of falling sand, buildings standing like empty shells

And nobody...helping no-one else Young child with his hands high, ain't able to see no reason wh y, no

But he remembers how it used to be, back in the old days, So nice to see you coming back in this town again It's nice to see a friendly face come peeping through You'd better know what you're going through now You came back here to find your home is a black horizon

That you don't recognize, evil destruction has taken everything You'd better walk on the side while you're still walking Just keep on walking on down the street keep your distance From the people you meet.

Oh Lord and you'd better watch your eyes
'Cause if smoke gets in them, baby you won't rise again.
Where's it leading to freedom at what cost
People needing more and more and it's all getting lost
I want back, I want back
Back to the time when the earth was green
And there was no high walls and the sea was clean
Don't stop that sun to shine, it's not yours or mine, no.