

## Bombers Bay

Echo & the Bunnymen

The word went round in no dream town  
They shut us up and the shutters down  
The planes flew in and laid the ground  
We built upon and spun around  
God's one miracle, lost in circles

On the march  
Berlin to Bombers Bay  
Traveling dark  
On the roads to Mandalay

Cannon fire came to call  
Stood us up and watched us fall  
The way we were and now outworn  
Our costumes changed to uniforms  
Black, black days, here to stay

On the march  
Madrid to Bombers Bay  
Traveling dark  
On the road to Mandalay

Pack up the troubles and you'll all get by  
Smile boys that's the style  
Pack up your troubles and you'll all get by  
Smile

They give us hope and teach us well  
With magic moons that cast a spell  
And hypnotize and draw us in  
I believe, I'm believing  
God's one miracle moves in circles

On the march  
Berlin to Bombers Bay  
Traveling dark  
On the road

On the march  
Berlin to Bombers Bay  
Traveling dark  
On the road to Mandalay

Black black days where the flying fishes play  
Black black days where the flying fishes play  
Black black days where the flying fishes play  
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