A Great Day For Freedom

Pink Floyd

- On the day the wall came down They threw the locks onto the ground And with glasses high we raised a cry for freedom had arrived
- 2. On the day the wall came down The Ship of Fools had finally ran aground Promises lit up the night like paper doves in flight
- R: I dreamed you had left my side No warmth, not even pride remained And even though you needed me It was clear that I could not do a thing for you
- 3. Now life devalues day by day As friends and neighbours turn away And there's a change that, even with regret, cannot be undone
- Now frontiers shift like desert sands While nations wash their bloodied hands Of loyalty, of history, in shades of grey
- R: I woke to the sound of drums The music played, the morning sun streamed in I turned and I looked at you And all but the bitter residues slipped away ... slipped away