

Hiroshima

Sandra

There's a shadow of a man at Hiroshima
Where he passed the moon
In a wonderland at Hiroshima
Beneath the August moon
And the world remembers his face
Remembers the place was here

Fly the metal-bird to Hiroshima
And the way a load
Speak a magic word to Hiroshima
Let the sky explode
And the world remembers his name
Remembers the flame was Hiroshima

And the world remembers his name
Remembers the flame was
Hiroshima, Hiroshima, Hiroshima ...