

# 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 ...