

Santiago

Show Of Hands

From the ports of the west we sailed into the sun
South America bound a journey begun
Lights going out in the Barrios half a world away
Oceans to cross and a course to steer all the way

We bought copper and ore, silver and gold
In the mines and the fields the sweat of a people was
sold
Lights coming on in the Barrios a long day's labour at
an end
They saw the wealth of the mountains
Flow all the way

All the way to Santiago
All the way to Santiago
All the way to Santiago
All the way

And when the country was torn
Oh we chose sides
Selling arms to the dew to hold back the tide
Fires burned in the Barrios
We poured oil upon the flames
Sending bullets and bombs, guns and planes
All the way

From the hearts of the west they'll fly back to the sun
South American bound, the journey is done
They'll be laughter and songs in the Barrios to echo
half the world away

When Maria y Juan y Julio
Isabella Manuel y Mario
Felipe Raoul y Mauricio

All the way to Santiago
All the way to Santiago
All the way to Santiago
All the way