

## Sons and Fascination

Simple Minds

Summer rains are here  
Savaged beauty life  
Falling here from grace  
Sister feeling call  
Cruising land to land  
No faith no creed no soul  
Half a world away  
Beauty sleeps in time  
Sound and fury play

Ma son warm land semi-monde  
Ma son warm land semi-monde

Cry because you're young  
Governments and gifts  
Hearts are in our mouths  
Thank you for the voice  
Thank you for the eyes  
Thank you for the good times  
Golden guns and cars  
Styles and motorcades  
In screaming beauty days

Ma son warm land semi-monde  
Ma son warm land semi-monde

Only winds that twist  
When white money calls  
Falling here from grace  
White-eye movement trust  
Parades are leaving town  
When boys of Venice call  
In all stations trust  
In all stations soul  
Sons and fascination

Ma son warm lands semi-monde  
Ma son warm lands semi-monde