

How are things in your little world  
I hope they're going well and you are too  
Do you still see the same old crowd  
The ones who used to meet every Friday

I'm really sorry that I can't be there  
But work comes first, I'm sure you'll understand  
Things are really taking off for me  
Business is thriving and I'm showing a profit and

And in any case it wouldn't be the same  
'Cause we've all grown up and we've got our lives  
And the values that we had once upon a time  
Seem stupid now 'cause the rent must be paid  
And some bonds severed and others made

Now I don't want you to get me wrong  
Ideals are fine when you are young  
And I must admit we had a laugh  
But that's all it was and ever will because

As the burning sky keeps burning bright  
And as long as it does and it always will  
There's no time for dreams when commerce calls  
And the tax man's shouting 'cause he wants his dough  
And the wheels of finance won't begin to slow

And it's only us realists who are gonna come through  
'Cause there's only one power higher than that of truth  
And that's the burning sky  
And that's the Burning sky

Oh, and by the way I must tell you  
Before I sign off that I've got a meeting next week  
With the head of a big corporate I can't disclose who  
But I'm sure you'll know it and

And the burning sky it keeps burning bright  
And it won't turn off 'til it's had enough  
It's the greedy bastard who won't give up  
And you're just a dreamer if you don't realize  
And the sooner you do will be the better for you

Then we'll all be happy and we'll all be wise  
And we'll all bow down to the burning sky  
Then we'll all be happy and we'll all be wise  
And together we will live beneath the burning sky