

Serenade

Ultravox

Serenade, in rhythm and swing
Serenade, the gift that we bring
Serenade, youth runs wild with the beat in their hearts
Dance a wild dance, be torn apart

Voices ringing in their heads
Their crashing hands in time
In sequence and in rhyme
The chant of a thousand-fold
The song of a million strong
Echoes their perfect praise

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From the mouths of babes and fools
Hunted melodies
With gracefulness and ease
Compose their gifted words
Orchestrate their moves
Echo the perfect praise, serenade

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Prophets tell the tale
The legend and the lies
The fable and the rhymes
The chant of a thousand-fold
The song of a billion strong
Echoes the perfect praise, serenade

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