

Barclay James Harvest, The, Berlin

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XII

Berlin

Came to your border

Looking back into the night

Falling down on the city lights far away

Tell me the answer

Who knows the wrong from the right?

Years may come and years they go

You've seen your bridges burning

And the wheels of time keep turning

Like a ship in the night

You passed along the highways of my life

And now my mind you're always in

And the ten-thirty flight will soon be headed my way

As she sails across the skyway of berlin

Oh, and to think of all the changes you have seen

Oh, and reflect upon the way it might have been

Like a ship in the night

You passed along the highways of my life

And now my mind you're always in

And the ten-thirty flight will soon be headed my way

As she sails across the skyway of berlin