

# In the Light of Fires Burning

## John Howard & The Night Mail

The carousel is turning  
the fairground is alive  
With the sound 'Telstar' playing  
and Joe Meek has scored a '5'  
La la la la la la la

On the coconut stall  
Had Johnny remembered to call  
we'd be having a ball

Ah-ha Ah-ha Ah-ha Ah-ha

In the light of fires burning  
Burning brightly in the distance  
From the distance of the brightly burning fires  
Came the light

Oh Syd  
Look what we did  
We took all your dreams  
And made the nightmares instead  
And Emily only plays cards now  
At the W.I.  
At the W.I.

The carousel's stopped turning  
The sky is painted black  
Gerry Goffin's on the ghost train  
And he knows he's going back  
La la la la la la la

To the candy-floss days  
Were Sedaka's getting ready to play  
And Carole's on the phone right now

Ah-ha Ah-ha Ah-ha Ah-ha

In the light of fires burning  
Burning brightly in the distance  
From the distance of the brightly burning fires

Came the light

Oh Syd

Look what we did

We took all your devils

and made them angels instead

And Arnold Layne knits pretty cardigans

For the W.I.

For the W.I.

For the W.I.

The carousel is burning

the fairground is alight

And the Beatles on Ed Sullivan

Take a magic carpet right

La la la la la la la

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>