

White Russian (Live At Wembley Arena 5/11/87)

Marillion

Where do we go from here?Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?They boarded up the synagogues
Uzi's on a street corner
You can't take a photograph
Of Uzi's on a street corner
The DJ resigned today
They wouldn't let him have his say
Surface scratched where the needles play
Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?Terror in Rue De St. Dennis
Murder on the periphery
Someone else in someone else's pocket
Christ knows, I don't know how to stop it
Poppies at the cenotaph
The cynics can't afford to laugh
I heard in on the telegraph
There's Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?The more I see, the more I hear
The more I find fewer answers
I close my mind, I shout it out
But you know it's getting harderTo me calm down, to reason out
To come to terms with what it's all about
I'm uptight, can't sleep at night
I can't pretend every thing's alright
My ideals, my sanity
They seem to be deserting me
But to stand up and fight
I know we have six million reasonsThey're burning down the synagogues
Uzi's on a street corner
The heralds of the holocaust
Uzi's on a street corner
The silence never louder than now
How quickly we forgot our vows
This resurrection we can't allow
Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?We buy fresh bagels from the corner store
Where Swastikas are spat from Aerosols
I sit in the bar sippin' iced, white Russian

Trying to score, but nobody's pushin'
And everyone looks at everyone's faces searching for signs
And prayin' for traces of a conscience in residence
Are we sittin' on a barbed wire fence?
Racin' the clouds home, racin' the clouds home We place our faith in human rights
In the paper wars, tie the red tape tight
I know that I would rather be
Out of this conspiracy
In the gulags and internment camps
Frozen faces in nameless ranks
I know that they would rather be
Standing here beside me Racin' the clouds home, racin' the clouds home
You can shut your eyes, you can hide it away
It's gonna come back another day
Racin' the clouds home
Are we racin' the clouds home?
Racin' the clouds home

Songwriters

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