

# Belfast

## Elton John

Deep inside  
My soul fights a war  
I can't explain  
I can't cross over any more  
All I see are dirty faces  
Rain and wire  
And common sense in pieces  
But I try to see through Irish eyes, Belfast. Look outside  
Summer's lost and gone  
It's a long walk  
On a street of right and wrong  
In every inch of sadness  
Rocks and tanks  
Go hand in hand with madness  
But I never saw a braver place, Belfast. And it's sad when they sing  
And hollow ears listen  
Of smokin' black roses  
On the streets of Belfast  
And so say your lovers  
From under the flowers  
Every foot of this world  
Needs an inch of Belfast Who's to say  
On whom Heaven smiles  
Our different ways  
We try harder to recognize  
No more enchanted evenings  
The pubs are closed  
And all the ghosts are leaving  
But you'll never let them shut you down,  
Belfast. And it's sad when they sing  
And hollow ears listen  
Of smokin' black roses  
On the streets of Belfast  
And so say your lovers  
From under the flowers  
Every foot of this world  
Needs an inch of Belfast The enemy is not at home  
A jealous green  
Streaks down this faulty diamond

No bloody boots or crucifix  
Can ever hope to split this emerald island  
But I never saw a braver place,  
Belfast.

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