

Throw Down a Line

Cliff Richard

row down a line, help a poor boy Who's drowning in the stormy sea Throw down a line, help a poor boy Who's
hanging in a nowhere tree Have you got a place for me Men are tied in chains of silence I look on violence, up,
down, left and right Is there no hope of light The peaceful hand that once caressed me Hurts like the rest,
because it's turned to stone Talons of steel have grown Throw down a line, help a poor boy Who's drowning in
the stormy sea Throw down a line, help a poor boy Who's hanging in a nowhere tree Have you got a place for
me Yeah, oh help me, yeah Throw down a line, help a poor boy Who's drowning in the stormy sea Throw down
a line, help a poor boy Who's hanging in a nowhere tree Have you got a place for me See the moon, it's getting
nearer But no more clearer than the earth below What do we really know I feel the stab of pain returning
Despair is burning in my heart again Why don't they see the end, ooooh Throw down a line, help a poor boy
Who's drowning in the stormy sea Yeah, throw down a line, help a poor boy Who's hanging in a nowhere tree
Have you got a place for me Throw down a line, help a poor boy Who's drowning in the stormy sea Yeah,
throw down a line, help a poor boy Who's hanging in a nowhere tree Have you got a place for me

Songwriters

HANK MARVIN Published by

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