

Constantinople

[Al Stewart](#)

Across the western world the fights are going down
The gypsy armies of the evening
Have lit their fires across the nether side of town
They will not pass this way again So here in the night
Leave your home it's time for running
Out of the light
I see the hosts of Mohammed coming The Holy Sister bars her doors against the east
Her house has stood too long divided
The uninvited guests are breaking up the feast
She may not bid them leave again So here in the night
Leave your home it's time for running
Out of the light
I see the hosts of Mohammed coming I dreamed, I stood like this before
And I'm sure the words that I heard then were much the same
It's just an old Greek tragedy they're acting here
Held over by popular acclaim So here in the night
Leave your home it's time for running
Out of the light
I see the hosts of Mohammed coming

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