

Someone's Calling

Modern English

Turning 'round as if in flight
I sense your breath cut like a knife
A thousand shadows all in pain
What they fear must be the sameThe tension is mounted with the tide
I see the heat rise to the sky
I search the faces for a clue
A thousand hates, some laughter tooI start to think, I start to cry
The choice is always mineBut I'm too scared to judge
But I'm too scared to judgeSomeone's calling in the nights
Someone's calling in the nights
Someone's calling in the nights
Someone's calling in the nightsThe flames were dancing as the people shouted
The streets, they were alive as the stage was mounted
A thousand cries of jubilation
From the throes of this great people's nationAnd as our bridges burned to dust
A useless theme was quite enough
I felt as you one with the nights
Someone's calling in the nightsI start to think, I start to cry
The choice is always mineBut I'm too scared to judge
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