Jerusalem

Harry Secombe

(Gold/Lloyd/Echolette)
Waiting on this empty street, watching the river's waves go by
Feeling mellow, lighting a cigarette, silver moon floats through the night
Eris, Princess of the Isles, disperse your sparkling traces
Lead him on to the house of love where the Gods my turn his eyes
To Jerusalem we pray -- It's time to meet you there
Let's take love to Jerusalem -- Oh yeah -- Let's make love
You might be the one I'm waiting for, I think we've met somewhere for sure

Chasing shadows leaves you feelin' blue, this situation needs a cure
New assassins, new messiahs, keepers of the balanced law
Strangest lovers of the fire which ignites the Halo of our souls
To Jerusalem we pray -- It's time to meet you there
Let's take love to Jerusalem -- Oh yeah -- Let's make love
Big yellow cadillac, carry me back home
On glory roads of pure delight we head out for the stars
In Jerusalem...

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