

Pompeii

Eh-eh-o eh-o [4x]

I was left to my own devices
Many days fell away with nothing to show

And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Grey clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above

But if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
Nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
You've been here before?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Eh- ohx8

We were caught up and lost in all of our vices
In your pose as the dust settled around us

And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Grey clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above

But if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
Nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
You've been here before?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Eh-eh-o eh-o [4x]

Oh where do we begin?
The rubble or our sins?
Oh where do we begin?
The rubble or our sins?

And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Grey clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above

But if you close your eyes, (split – echoes yr6)
Does it almost feel like
Nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
You've been here before?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
Close your eyes, does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?

Eh-eh-o eh-o [4x loud, 4x quiet]

From a Distance:

From a distance the world looks blue and green,
And the snow capped mountains white,
From a distance the ocean meets the stream,
And the eagle takes to flight

From a distance there is harmony
And it echoes through the land,
It's the voice of hope,
It's the voice of peace,
It's the voice of everyman

From a distance w-e a-ll have... enough,
And no one is... in ne....ed,
There are no guns, no bombs and no disease,
No hungry mouths to feed,
From a distance we are instruments,
Marching in a com-mon band;
Playing songs of hope,
Playing songs of peace,
They're the songs of everyman.
God is watching us x6
From a distance

From a distance yo...u lo..ok like my friend
Even though we are at war
From a distance I ju..st cannot comprehend
What all this figh...ting's for
From a distance, there is harmony
And it echoes through the land
It's the hope of hopes
It's the love of loves
It's the heart of everyman
God is watching us x6
From a distance

Are We Human:

I did my best to notice
When the call came down the line
Up to the platform of surrender
I was brought but I was kind

And sometimes I get nervous
When I see an open door
Close your eyes, clear your heart
Cut the cord

Are we human or are we dancer?
My sign is vital, my hands are cold
And I'm on my knees looking for the answer
Are we human or are we dancer?

Pay my respects to grace and virtue
Send my condolences to good
Hear my regards to soul and romance
They always did the best they could

And so long to devotion
You taught me everything I know
Wave goodbye, wish me well
You've gotta let me go

Are we human or are we dancer?
My sign is vital, my hands are cold
And I'm on my knees looking for the answer
Are we human or are we dancer?

Will your system be alright
When you dream of home tonight
There's no message we're receiving
Let me know, is your heart still beating?
Are we human or are we dancer?
My sign is vital, my hands are cold
And I'm on my knees looking for the answer
Are we human or are we dancer?

Are we human or are we dancer?
Are we human or are we dancer?

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

In my life.

There are places I remember
All my life...though some have changed
Some for-ever not for better
Some have gone....and some remain
All these pla-ces – had- their- mo-ments
With family and friends
I still can recall
Some are dead- and- some- are- living
In my..... Life I've loved them all.

But of all these friends and family,
There is no-one compares with you,
And these mem'ries lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new,
Though I know....I'll....never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I *know* I'll often stop and think about them
In my life I'll love you more

Though I know....I'll....never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I *know* I'll often stop and think about them
In my life I'll love you more
In my life I'll love you more

Somewhere only we know

I walked across, An empty land
I knew the pathway like the back of my hand
I felt the earth, beneath my feet
Sat by the river and it made me complete

Oh simple thing, Where have you gone
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when you're gonna let me in
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

I came across, a fallen tree
I felt the branches of it looking at me
Is this the place, we used to love
Is this the place that I've been dreaming of

Oh simple thing, where have you gone
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when, you're gonna let me in
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

And if you have a minute why don't we go
Talk about it somewhere only we know
This could be the end of everything
So why don't we go...
somewhere only we know
somewhere only we know

Oh simple thing, where have you gone
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when, you're gonna let me in
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

And if you have a minute why don't we go
talk about it somewhere only we know
this could be the end of everything
So why don't we go
So why don't we go-oh-oh

Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah

This could be the end of everything
So why don't we go
somewhere only we know
somewhere only we know
somewhere only we know

Whistle Down the Wind:

Whistle down the wind
Let your voices carry
Drown out all the rain
Light a patch of darkness
Tracherous and scary.

Howl at the stars
Whisper when you're sleeping
I'll be there to hold you
I'll be there to stop the chills and all the weeping

Make it clear and strong
So the whole night long
Every signal that you send
Until the very end
I will not abandon you my precious friend

So... try to stem the tide
Then you'll raise a banner
Send a flare up in the sky
Try to burn a torch and
Try to build a bonfire
Every signal that you send
Until the very end I'm there
So whistle down the wind,
For I have always been right here.

Feed The Birds:

Feed the birds,
Tuppence a bag,
Tuppence, tuppence,
Tuppence a bag.
Feed the birds,
That's what she cries
While o...verhead
Her birds fill the skies
All around the cathedral.....[wait]
Look down as she sells her wares
Although you can't see it,
You know they are smiling
Each time someone shows that he cares....
Though her words are simple and few
Listen, listen, she's calling to you
Feed the birds
Tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag

Beauty and the Beast:

Tale as old as time
True as it can be
Barely even friends, then somebody bends
Un-ex-pect-ed-ly
Just a little change

Small to say the least
Both a little scared
Neither one prepared
Beauty and the beast

Tale as old as time,
tune as old as song,
Bittersweet and strange,
finding you can change.
Learning you were wrong.....
Certain as the Sun,
rising in the East.
Tale as old as time,
song as old as rhyme,
Beauty and the Beast.

Jerusalem

And did those feet in an-cient time
Walk up-on Eng-land's moun-tains green?
And was the Ho-ly Lamb of God
On Eng-land's plea-sant pas-tures seen?

And did the Coun-ten-ance Di-vine
Shine forth up-on our cloud-ed hills?
And was Je-ru-salem build-ed here

A-mong these dark sa-tan-ic mills?

Bring me my bow of burn-ing gold!
Bring me my ar-rows of de-sire
Bring me my spear:
O clouds un-fold!
Bring me my Cha-ri-ot of fire!
I will not cease from men-tal fight;
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
'Till we have built Je-ru-sa-lem
In Eng-land's green and plea-sant land.