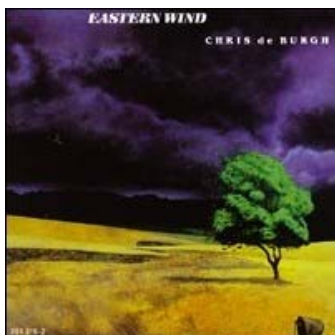


# Eastern Wind

Chris de Burgh



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Find more information about Chris de Burgh at <http://www.chrisdeburgh.net>.

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## *The Traveller*

In from the coast, riding like the wind and racing the moon,  
Shadows on the road, dancing and a-weaving like a crazy fool.  
A horseman is coming, death in his heart, for a rendezvous,  
And where the traveller goes, nobody knows,  
Where the traveller goes, nobody knows....

A candle in the night, fear on every face when he goes inside,  
"Maybe he's on the run,"  
Get back from the bar, a stranger in town is a dangerous sight,  
"Maybe he's got a gun,"  
"Bring a bottle of whisky landlord, I want to talk for a while,"  
And where the traveller goes, a cold wind blows,  
Where the traveller goes, a cold wind blows,

There is something in his eyes, something in his hands,  
You can almost smell his revenge,  
And whoever he is after, it will be disaster,  
This man is gonna take him to the very end;

Well the landlord he trembled, staring at a face he'd seen somewhere before,  
"You laid him in the ground,"  
Suddenly remembered a killing, yes a murder many years before,  
"T was you that shot him down,"  
He said to a boy, "Saddle me the black, I'll meet you down below,  
With this man I must talk, with this traveller I'll go,  
With this man I must talk, yes with him I must go,

There is something in his eyes, something in his hands,  
I can almost smell his revenge,  
And it's me that he's after, it will be disaster,  
This man is gonna take me to the very end,"  
And they were never seen again!

## *The Record Company Bash*

There's a woman in the wardrobe singing Beatles out of tune,  
And a salesman in the corner trying to blow up a burst balloon,  
And the managing director, he's a-lying on his back,  
He's got ice-cream on his trousers and he's planning his attack,  
It's just another record company bash,  
Nice to know they've got the cash,

You're the only one here I can talk to,  
Is there nowhere near we can walk to,  
I really want to see you again,  
But I don't know your name;

Let's go, let's go home,  
Yea, let's go, let's go home,  
Let's go, let's get out...  
The promotion department secretaries are out to kill tonight,

And the A and R director is still looking for his wife,  
Oh and there's a party in the bedroom,  
They've got the mirror on the floor,  
And there's a guy who says he's from Rolling Stone  
Who shouldn't be here at all,  
It's just another record company bash,  
Nice to know someone's got cash,  
And they're gonna do something obscene,  
With the video machine,  
I really think it's time to leave,  
Won't you come with me please?

Let's go, let's go home,  
Let's go, let's go home,  
Grab a bottle of whisky and a bottle of wine,  
It doesn't really matter if it's your place or mine,  
Let's go, let's go home...

## *Tonight*

Tonight, I'll give you every bit of my heart,  
Give you everything that I've got,  
I don't want to lose you,

Tonight, you tell me that you want me to do,  
Everything you want to get through,  
I won't let you down;

But what's this talk of leaving, what's it all about?  
We're sitting here this evening, trying to sort it out;  
You say that I never listen, that I just don't seem to care,  
What happens in your world, and I'm hardly ever there;

Well tonight, I'll give you every bit of my heart,  
Give you everything that I've got,  
I don't want to lose you,

No tonight, you tell me that you want me to do,  
Everything you want to get through,  
I'm in your hands tonight...

Oh darling tonight, I want to work it out,  
I want to get it right,

I try to listen but sometimes I seem to forget,  
How much I need you,

So tonight, show me what you want me to see,  
And I'll show you I still believe,

In you and me, tonight;

Tonight, I'll give you every bit of my heart,

Give you everything that I've got,  
I don't want to lose you, tonight...

## *Wall Of Silence*

Hollywood is such a dream,  
And when you're only seventeen, it's wonderful,  
A movie man said she could be a star,  
A beauty queen, or a cover girl,  
She believes and packs up her things,  
And the wall of silence begins;

Every night was party night,  
She was everyone's delight, he let her stay,  
And when he'd had enough, he threw her out,  
And she found work in a small cafe,  
When she called they put her on hold,  
And the wall of silence grows;

Give me a break,  
Give me a break,  
This is Hollywood,  
Open the door,  
Open the door,  
What am I going to do,  
When the money runs out,  
And there isn't any doubt,  
That I'll have nowhere to go.

Hollywood is just a dream,  
But when you're only seventeen, it's magical,  
She went home to hide away,  
She wore her sadness like a veil, and closed the door,  
Till the day she smiles and recalls,  
And the wall of silence falls...

## *Flying Home*

We're sitting out here on the runway,  
Waiting for the plane to leave,  
And the captain says, "There'll be a short delay,  
Bear with me please,"

They gave us the usual hassle,  
"You can't take those guitars on board,"  
But the boys in the band just smiled,  
Heard it all before,

And as they're starting to serve champagne,  
To the folks at the front of the plane,  
I can hear the engines roaring, we're on our way,

And we are flying home,  
I feel the freedom in my soul,  
Flying home at last;  
Flying home,  
I've got the freedom in my soul,  
And it's four in the morning,  
My world is calling,  
Speeding through the universe tonight...

The movie reminds of my lady,  
As she waits, "where are those guys?"  
Yes it's nice to see old Butch and Sundance in the sky,

And now the sun is beginning to rise,  
It's like looking down on Paradise,  
There's a ball of fire that's burning, giving life,

And we are flying home,  
I feel the freedom in my soul,  
Flying home at last;  
Flying home,  
I've got the freedom in my soul,  
And it's four in the morning,  
My world is calling,  
Speeding through the universe tonight...

## *Shadows And Lights*

If you're out on a Saturday night, head downtown to the city lights,  
They've got everything you're looking for, who knows what's behind that door,  
"D'ya wanna go where the wild men go?"  
"D'ya wanna come and see a dirty movie show?"  
"D'ya wanna do what the wild men do?"  
Well everything's right here in the

Shadows and lights, on a Saturday night,  
If you're feeling a little bit crazy,  
In the shadows and lights, on a Saturday night,  
Oh yes it is truly amazing...

Take a walk down to old Soho, chinese restaurant that I know,  
(Lee Ho Fung)  
Couple of ladies are hanging outside, down in the alley looking for a ride,  
"Little boy d'ya wanna come upstairs?"  
You'll never get a better offer anywhere young man,  
Do you wanna do what the lovers do,"  
Well everything's right here in the

Shadows and lights, on a Saturday night,  
If you're feeling a little bit crazy,  
In the shadows and lights, it's a double delight,  
Oh what can you do to amaze me?

Ooh the shadows and lights, on a Saturday night,  
If you're feeling a little bit crazy,  
In the shadows and lights, on a Saturday night,  
Oh yes it is really amazing...

## *Sailor*

Underneath a silver moon, the ship is like a ghost,  
She's been out there for a week, just waiting for the wind to blow,  
But now she's off and running, and there's nothing I can do,  
'Cos I am just a prisoner here until this war is through,  
And I'm singing,

Sailor, can you hear me,  
Sailor, hear my call,  
Sailor, take me with you,  
Sailor, take me home...

Yesterday I saw a seabird wheeling light and low,  
Then she sailed off to the west,  
Like she was telling me the way to go,  
If I had her wings my love I'd be with you tonight,  
But my last hope has gone, it's drifting out of sight,  
Wait for me,

Oh Sailor, take me to her,  
Sailor, take me home...

To feel the wind, to see the sky,  
To hear the waves breaking on the shore again,  
To be with you, to lie with you,  
To hear your voice echo through the hills again,  
Oh my darling wait for me, 'cos I will be there,  
When it is over, when it is over,  
Yes I will return one day,

Sailor, take me to her,  
Oh Sailor, take me home,  
Sailor, can you hear me,  
Sailor, hear my call,  
Sailor, Sailor...



### *Some Things Never Change*

The hero says his final goodbyes, and there are tears in my lover's eyes,  
But it was just a film, make-believe, they all get up and go home,  
And now you're asking me why love can wither away and die,  
Well I know, I know that some things go, but some things never change,

Like the starlight, that is shining in your eyes,  
Like the storm in a winter sky,  
Like the moon on the tide,  
Turning it again and again,  
Like the way that I love you,  
Some things never change,  
Like the way that I love you,  
Some things never change;

The road is long and it's hard, I don't imagine for a minute it's not,  
But I'll keep my loving for you, right down to the end,  
The fire is blazing bright, we could sit here and talk all night,  
And though this wood must burn away, some things never change,

Like the starlight, that is shining in your eyes,  
Like the storm in a winter sky,  
Like the moon on the tide,  
Turning it again and again,  
Like the way that I love you,  
Some things never change;

Like the way that I love you,  
Some things never change...

## *Tourist Attraction*

Down in the jungle, you can hear a rumble,  
Way up the Himalayas, in a Mexican bodega,  
Something is going on,  
People are coming, running round the world,  
There's no way to avoid them, they're everywhere,  
You can see them on the streets of London town;

They've found a tourist attraction,  
It's a bobby on the beat,  
Yes a tourist attraction,  
They're all looking at his feet,  
And the blue rinse ladies,  
Shooting cameras from the hip,  
Doing Europe in two days,  
"We've had a wonderful trip!"  
And he turns to the Palace,  
You can almost hear him say,  
"Your Majesty why don't you tell them,  
Please go away!"  
Tourist attraction, tourist attraction, tourist attraction;

Caribbean island, cool drink in my hand,  
Nearest thing to Paradise, the native girls are very nice;  
Something is going wrong,  
People are coming, running down the beach,  
Cameras at the ready, get out of reach,  
Time to grab my things, I'm heading for the hills;

They've found a tourist attraction,  
Yes my little hideaway,  
It's a tourist attraction, it will never be the same,  
There's a big bus driver taking money on the side,  
"Everybody stick together and please follow the guide,"  
And way over yonder, they hear somebody yell,  
"I came here for the peace and quiet, y'all go to hell!"  
Tourist attraction, tourist attraction, tourist attraction, tourist attraction...

## *Eastern Wind*

Well my furrows are filled with corn,  
I have my woman to keep me warm,  
But there's one thing that I do fear,  
That eastern wind is getting near;

There's a shotgun beside my bed,  
This is my country, where I was born and bred,  
But I am sure, as the willow will grow,  
That eastern wind is going to blow,

Blowing a hole in my life, eastern wind,  
Running away with my life, eastern wind;

There's a woman who reads the stars,  
She sees warlords on the planet Mars,  
And she said, "Boy, you'd better beware,  
That restless wind is getting near,

Blowing a hole in your life, eastern wind,  
Running away with your life, eastern wind..."  
They are coming, they are coming, they are coming, look out!

In my dream, I saw a crowd,  
They were burning the palace down,  
I saw a mad old man, and I ran to the door,  
And then that wind began to roar,

And when they come, they'll find me here,  
I will not run, they will not see my fear,  
And I will fight to the very end,  
Before that wind I will never bend,

If they're blowing a hole in my life, eastern wind,  
Oh running away with my life, eastern wind,  
Taking the plough from my hands, eastern wind,  
Taking every bit of my land, eastern wind...