

# 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 same the tension's mounting with the tide  
I see the heat rise to the sky  
I search the faces for a clue  
a thousand hate(s), some laughter too the 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 nation  
and as our bridges burned to dust  
a useless theme was quite enough  
I felt as you, one with the night  
someone's calling in the night I start to think, I start to cry  
the choice is always mine  
but I'm too scared to judge  
but I'm too scared to judge  
but I'm too scared to judge  
but I'm too scared to judge 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 same  
someone's calling in the night  
someone's calling in the night  
someone's calling in the night  
someone's calling in the night

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>