

Far Beyond These Castle Walls

Chris de Burgh



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

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Hold On

Somewhere, a lonely girl lies weeping,
A lonely man tries sleeping,
But he's getting nowhere...

Sometime, it may be close to morning,
She thought she heard him calling,
But there's nobody there...

And somehow, somehow, he knows he's got to try to

Hold on, somewhere she's crying for him,
Hold on, someday her smile will call him.
Hold on, there's someone out there trying for him.
Somehow, sometime, somewhere...

Somewhere, again she sleeps alone,
He is reaching for the phone,
But he's calling no-one...

Oh sometime, she's dreaming of her lover,
It really can't be over,
We've only just begun...

And somehow, somehow, I know I've got to try to

Hold on, somewhere she's crying for me,
Hold on, someday her smile will call me,
Hold on, there's someone out there trying for me.
Somehow, sometime, somewhere, hold on, hold on,

Somehow, sometime, somewhere.

The Key

Each time that I hold you, your eyes fill with fear,
You can't lose control now, the price is too dear,
But love, I have heard you crying in the dark,
And the tears on your pillow came bleeding, weeping from your heart.

Oh sinner, you're losing all that you had,
Your day is in peaces, your night has gone mad,
And love cannot touch you, the search has no end,
And the one you've forgotten was really your only friend...

Then your soul flies to Heaven,
You reach out for me,
But the door will not open,
You've thrown away the key;
No the door will not open,
You've thrown away the key...

Oh stranger beware the life that you lead,
Is filled with the warnings you can or will not read;
Your castle has fallen, it lies in the sand,
I heard your voice calling, I thought I felt the brush of your hand...

Oh gambler remember the love that you lend,
Will never come back for the game has no ending;
The smiler is calling, you turn for the deal,
And the aces keep falling with every spin of the wheel;

Then you gather your winnings,
You're ready to leave,
But the door will not open,
You've thrown away the key,
Oh there's no point in staying,
So don't wait to see,
For the door will not open,
You've thrown away the key...

Windy Night

When the angry sky, opens up its mouth,
And lays down a belt of rain from the north to the south;
Close your windows and close all your doors,
And pray for those men who fall upon rocky shores.

And when the hungry road, points its finger at your heart,
And say "Stranger follow me, I will show you where to start;"
Well don't make a move, to the left or the right, or them
Hounds are gonna get you, send you running, screaming through
The stormy night.

And one windy night, a flickering light, caught the eye of
A passing angel as she was in flight; she came to the
Door, and there she saw a young soldier crying, as he
lay dying from a wound of war.

Then that angel of the Lord, took the form of a girl,
And knelt by the boy and said "I will help you to that other world,
Oh rest your weary soul, lay your head upon my shoulder,
Press your trembling hand in mine until the night is over,
For that Devil wants you, but you are a soldier, and with a
Friend by your side there's no need to hide until the fight is over..."
Na na na na oh Lord on this windy night,
Na na na na oh Lord on this windy night.

So if you need help, on a windy night, be sure to leave a
Candle burning so a friend can see the light; there may be a
Stranger come looking for you, and it may be an angel of the
Lord come to bring you better news;

On a windy night...
Na na na na oh Lord on this windy night...
Oh hear me, hear me Lord, oh Lord, on my windy night...
Oh hear me Lord, oh Lord on my windy night.

Sin City

Good morning, Blue Rider, and how was your night?
Did you meet a nice woman, did she make you feel alright?

I heard you came in from the country, looking for a good time,
You walked round the hot spots, and you met some good friends of mine.

Oh Mojo, come here, give my friend a glass of wine, strange flavour,
That's right, it's a new recipe of mine - c'mon.

Pull up a chair, I want you to hear,
Have no fear and I'll tell you what goes on here.

I pick people up off the roadside, and lift them high in the sky,
There's no sense in walking on the wrong side, you gotta live before you die,
Anything that takes your fancy, you can have for free,
Wine, women and dancing, but you've got to sell your soul to me,
'Cos once you are in, you'll never get out from Sin City, Sin City.

Good morning, Blue Rider, and how was your night?
Did you get the best deal from your body, did she makes you feel alright?
Well she did 'cos she's my friend...

I pick people up off the roadside, and lift them high in the sky,
There's no sense in walking on the wrong side, you gotta live before you die,
Anything that takes your fancy, you can have for free,
Wine, women and dancing, but you've got to sell your soul to me,
'Cos once you are in, you'll never get out from Sin City, Sin City.

New Moon

A new moon is laughing up there in the sky, but
My love is crying and I'll tell you why...

Crisis and confusion when she came along,
Followed by delusion when I found out that I was wrong,
She said "Baby, we're cruising along on the crest of a wave,"
And I said "Maybe, but baby I'm losing, and the only wave is goodbye"...

'Cos just when I'm starting to burn with desire,
My blood's getting hot and the flames rising higher,
She says "Goodnight" ...
And leaves me on fire, and I'm so sorry my love,
I gotta say goodbye, ooh, ohh.

A new moon, a new tune, another song is coming soon,
New moon, new day, another love is coming my way,
She took my heart, and without a word she tore it apart, ooh,
New moon, so bright, shine your light on me for the rest of the night...

Scenes of soft seduction, spinning through my head,
Watching her deduction as I lay grinning on my bed,
She said "Honey, it's so moving, I can almost see our wedding day,"
And I said "Funny, you'd better start grooving honey or the only move is away"...

And then she turned with that look in her eye,
And I know that bad weather'll be here by and by,
And sure enough, she started to cry, and I'm so sorry my love,
I really gotta fly, ooh, ohh...

A new moon, a new tune, another song is coming soon,
New moon, new day, another love is coming my way,
She took my heart, and without a word she tore it apart, ooh,
New moon, so bright ... ooh shine your light on me for the rest of the night...
New moon, new moon ... oh, oh, new moon,
Bye, bye, bye, new moon, bye, bye, new moon.

Watching The World

Pass me the bottle, pass me the wine,
Open your throttle, and I'll drive you right out of your mind,
Watching the waves, watching the sky,
I'm just sitting down here by the riverside,
Watching the world going by...

She said that she loved me and alway be true,
But she was high above me, there's only one thing to do,
Bye baby baby bye bye little darling, and now she's flying blue,
And I'm sitting down here by the riverside,
Watching the world passing through...

Oh yea yea yea Ram bam bi doo ah ... Ram bam bi doo ay ...
Do you wanna meet my sister, she's good for a drink or two,
At forty-five smiles to the gallon she can watch the world floating through.

Throw away your city clothes, throw away your suit,
Bring out your city rose, bring the dogs and the cats in the boat, yea yea yea,
You don't need no shoes, you won't feel the blues,
When you're sitting down here by the riverside,
Watching the world passing through...

Oh Ram bam bi doo ah ... Ram bam bi doo ay ...
Roll one for me brother, eighteen inches long,
And we can lay down here by the riverside,
Smoking and singing this song ... oh yea.

Ram bam bi doo ah ... Ram bam bi doo ay ...
Sitting down here by the riverside,
Watching the world going by...

Lonesome Cowboy

There was a lonesome cowboy, who rode his horse all day,
At night he slept in the moonlight, till he heard that midnight train...

And then that lonesome cowboy, looked up at the stars in the sky,
"I will leave my land and my horses, on that midnight train I will ride,

To the city, far across the plains,
To that city, on that midnight train, here it comes,
Choo choo choo ... on that midnight train,"

And then that lonesome cowboy, stepped into a bar,
A pretty girl slid over nice and easy, "Boy your money won't go far."

She took him outside to an alley, he got dragged into a fight,
And a bullet sent him dying, and he cursed that moonless night,

In that city, far across the plains,
In that city, he should hear that midnight train, down the line,
Choo choo choo ... he could hear that midnight train,

And now that lonesome cowboy, is lain beneath the clay,
His horses they're still waiting, for he is gone away;

Now if you think the grass is greener on the far side of the hill,
All you cowboys: take it easy, there's no grass there at all,

In that city, far across the plains,
In that city, you'd better miss that midnight train, here it comes,
Choo choo choo ... you'd better miss that midnight train,
Choo choo choo ... that train is coming for you.

Satin Green Shutters

Where your love is, put your heart, guard these moments well,
Where your dreams are, put your hopes, you know they will not fail you,
When the sun rises in the morning, you will wake up and find her yawning,
When the wind blows strong and cold, she'll be with you until you grow old,
Where your love is, put your heart, oh what would you do if your dreams came true?

I would build a lovely house with satin green shutters, it would be lovely,
The most lovely house in the world...
And I would sing a lovely song with you in my mind, and you in my eyes,
The most lovely song in the world...
I would write it down on the wall, just for you, just for you,
And I would hold you in my arms for the rest of my days.

When you're sad and feeling low, you're on your own with nowhere to go,
Make believe that she is gone, play your guitar and write a song for her,
Write down the words about how you cried when you woke up weeping,
'Cos you thought that she had died, and you heard her breathing,
Through your pain and you held her close and cried all over again,
Where your love is, put your heart, oh what would you do if your dreams came true?

And inside my lovely house with satin green shutters, there would be children,
The most lovely children in the world...
And even when the skies are grey, we would be happy, for we have love,
The most lovely love in the world...
I would write it down on the wind, just for you, just for you,
And I would hold you for the rest of my days.

Turning Round

Flying, I thought I'd never learn that flying,
I thought I'd spend my whole life trying,
For flying is that ancient art of keeping one foot on the ground...

Lying, I thought I'd never keep from lying,
I thought I'd lose it all by sighing,
For lying is that ancient art of hiding words that will never be found.

Crying, I thought I'd never stop that crying,
I thought I'd always dream of dying,
For crying is that ancient art of weeping rivers into the ground.

Oh dying, I thought I'd never see that dying,
I thought I'd spend my whole life flying,
For dying is that ancient art of keeping one world turning round.

Sighing, I thought I'd never keep from sighing,
I thought I'd always be there crying,
For sighing is that ancient art of breathing sadness all around.

And trying, I thought I'd spend my seasons trying,
I thought I could stop myself from lying,
For trying is that ancient art of proving that the world is round.

Oh flying, oh oh, lying, oh oh, crying, oh oh, sighing, oh oh,
Trying, oh oh and dying, oh oh,
For dying is that ancient art of growing flowers in the ground, Yes it is...

Goodnight

Well, it's after midnight and the skies are shining bright,
And a big fat moon is dancing on the sea, and I'm thinking oh my...
And that old man in the sky he's looking me right in the eye,
And he's wondering why, and he's saying "Little singer,
Why aren't you sleeping, why aren't you sleeping?"
Oh, the day is hanging heavy on my eyes, I guess the time,
Has come to say goodnight...

And may your dreams take you travelling all night long,
With an angel by your side when the wind blows strong,
Oh stay away from that city, that sad and lonely place,
I will lead you to the river, here's the door,
And the key is turning round,
Close the shutters, do not cry, there's a new moon in the sky,
Oh hold on to your love, until your time has come to say ... goodnight.