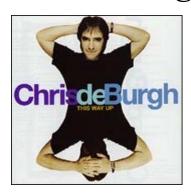
This Way Up

Chris de Burgh



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

This Silent World

This silent world, we're living in, Nobody knows, nobody knows 'bout me and you, In silent words, we talk together, Nobody hears, nobody hears a word we say;

And I would give anything to be with you now, Yes I would give anything to be with you now, Yes I would give anything to be with you now;

In silent dreams, we sleep together, Holding you tight, holding you tight till morning comes, With silent eyes, we see each other, I'm looking at you, I'm looking at you, you look at me;

And I would give anything to see you right now, Yeah I would give anything to see you right now, Yes I would give anything to see you right now;

Oh I don't care what the people say,
Our secret will not fall,
'Cos I know love is here to stay,
We've got to keep a wall, 'round a silent world,
Come over here darling, come over here and talk to me;

And I would give anything to hold you right now, Yeah I would give anything to hold you right now, Yes I would give anything to hold you right now, Yes I would give anything to hold you right now;

This silent world - I would give anything, This silent world - I would give anything;

This Is Love

It's the way that you move, it's the way that you smile, It's your skin on my skin, it's that look in your eye, It's the promise of you in the heat of the night, When you open your door, it's the way that you bring me inside;

I can honestly say I have never before, Had a feeling so good in my heart, I can honestly say that I know it for sure, This is love, this is love, this is love, And I'm in your world;

It's the rhythm of you with your hips on my hips, It's the things that you do with your mouth and your lips, The caress of your hair, and your sensual kiss, It's the way that we share in the moment that goes on forever;

When we finally fall from this heaven I feel, I am lost in the light of your heart, Oh sweet angel, it's shining for you and for me, This is love, this is love, this is love, And I'm in your world;

Open your arms, open your arms, And reach for the wonder in me, Open your eyes, open your eyes and see;

This is love...

This Weight On Me

Some are talking of revolution, they've got guns and they got cash, But nobody knows, nobody gives a damn, So they call in the television who are happy to oblige, And this nothing story's on the news tonight;

I don't need this information, I don't need it anymore, I don't need this weight on me, I don't need this situation, I have heard it all before, I have heard it all before, I don't need this weight on me, no, no, no, no;

He was good and he was famous and a hero to us all, And his name was known and loved all over the world, But the moment he's dead and buried, They are digging up the dirt, They've got newsmen looking through his life for mud;

I don't need this information, I don't need it anymore, I don't need this weight on me, I don't need this situation, I have heard it all before, I don't need this weight on me, no, no, no, no;

For once in my life, I'm gonna stand up for truth, Justice and glory forever, Had enough of the news, I've got media blues, To faking and lying I'm gonna say goodbye, I don't need you in my life;

I don't need, I don't need, I don't need this weight on me, I don't need, I don't need, I don't need this weight on me,

I don't need this information, I don't need it anymore, I don't need this weight on me, I don't need this aggravation, I have heard it all before, I don't need this weight on me.

Here Is Your Paradise

I never knew love could be a silence in the heart, A moment when the time is still, And all I've been looking for is right here in my arms, Just waiting for the chance to begin;

I never knew love could be the sunlight in your eyes, On a day that you may not have seen, And all I've been searching for, well words could never say, When a touch is more than anything;

Maybe you will never know how much I love you, But of this, be sure; Here is your paradise, here is your book of life, Where you and I will be forevermore, Here is your paradise, here is your book of life, Where you and I will be forevermore;

And in the dark night, you'll follow the bright light, And go where the love must go, And you will wake in the morning to a brand new day, Take all your worries away;

Maybe you will never know how much I love you, But of this, be sure, Here is your paradise, here is your book of life, Where you and I will be forevermore, Here is your paradise, here is your book of life, Where you and I will be forevermore;

Oh My Brave Hearts

Oh my brave hearts, we must leave this land tomorrow, We can't live here anymore, And in the quiet hours, we talk before the dawn;

And the old hearts, they are calling from the shadows, Telling us we must not go, oh but we cannot fight, The power of the gun, to take away our land, They take it from our sons, swear it on my hand,

We will return to run here like the wolf, And see the hunter's moon, and watch our river flow, It's not gone forever;

Oh my bold hearts, we will go down to the city, We will live by city light, but in the darkest hour, Keep this fire alive;

We will grow strong, we will bring our wealth together, Never showing what we have, And when the time has come, we'll reach out for the gun, Taking back our land, take it for our sons, Swear it on my hand,

We will return to run here like the wolf,
And see the hunter's moon, and watch our river flow,
We will return to touch the open sky,
And see the eagle fly, and feel the morning rain,
It's not gone forever,
We will return,
Oh my brave hearts,
We gonna come back, we gonna come back,
We will return,
Oh my brave hearts,
We will return.

Blonde Hair, Blue Jeans

Blonde hair, blue jeans, best thing I've ever seen, She looks great, she feels good, lives in my neighborhood, And when she walks past my house she brings me to my knees, It's like a long dark shadow falling over me; I'm talking 'bout

Blonde hair, blue jeans, she haunts me in my dreams, I wake up, I fall down, I'm lost in what I've found, Because she lies beside me and whispers in my ear, please, And when I start to kiss her she just disappears;

I'm gonna be where I wanna be, That's holding her right next to me, I'm gonna get her in my life, anyway at all; I'm talking 'bout

Blonde hair, blue jeans, best thing I've ever seen, We're so right, we're skintight, and I'll be with her tonight, I'm gonna bring her up and take her on the floor, And when the morning comes then she's gonna beg for more,

I'm talking 'bout, blonde hair, blue jeans, I'm talking 'bout, I'm talking 'bout, Blonde hair, blue jeans.

The Son And The Father

I was walking down that road, to the place that was my home, And the memories of a life go on forever, Here's the village, here's the sea and here's the place where it began, When I found myself in the arms of Lady Madonna, And then I listen for those footsteps, coming down the hall, A father to his young boy, who was hurting from a fall, You must have heard me crying, you must have dried my tears, But you know, I just can't remember, just can't remember, The son and the father;

Now I'm walking with my boy through the place that is our home, And the memories of his life are growing forever, And I'm looking through his eyes at all the wonders of the world, Then hand in hand we will make this journey together, And we will talk of men and pirates, and heroes in the dark, I will tell him of the hungers and the mysteries of the heart, And I will always hear you crying, I will always dry your tears;

And I pray you'll always remember, always forever, The son and the father, the son and the father, The son and the father.

Up Here In Heaven

Up on the hill I see it begin, Marking the heroes where they fall, In the stone, in the stone the names of those who have gone;

And over the river, there is a place, Where they remember boys and men, Widows talk, widows talk of all that they could have been;

We can hear you, we can hear you whisper our names; We can see you, we can see you reading our names;

Up here in heaven, we stand together, Both the enemy and the friend, 'till the end of time, Up here in heaven, we are forever, There is only on God up here, for all of the world;

What of the children caught in the war, How can we tell them what it's for, When they cry, when they cry are voices heard anymore?

Are you listening, are you listening men of the war? There is nothing, there is nothing worth dying for;

Up here in heaven, we stand together, Both the enemy and the friend, 'till the end of time, Up here in heaven, we are forever, There is only one God up here, for all of the world; There is only one God up here, the God of the world.

You Are The Reason

A shadow in the moonlight, here she comes to me, We sit and talk about it all, And out in the distance, a dream is over, All I've been working for;

This is not how I want you to see me, I have done the best I can, Now the only thing I believe in, Is a woman and a man;

You are the reason I'll stay in the fight, When I can't take it anymore, You are the reason I wake in the night, And say that I was only dreaming of it all;

And now in the dawn light, she talks with me again, Remember all the things we've done, Been through the bad times, and we've seen through the sad times, We're stronger than before;

And you picked me up when I was falling, And you gave me back my pride, And you listen when I am calling, And hear the man inside;

You are the reason I'll stay in the fight, When I can't take it anymore, You are the reason I wake in the night, And say that I was only dreaming of it all, You are the reason I'll stay in the fight.

Love's Got A Hold On Me

I got a light shining over me, I thought this could never be, It's so amazing what I feel, 'Cos love - love's got a hold on me;

Up in the air walking down the street, Smile like a fool at everyone I meet, I wake in the night, I just can't sleep, 'Cos love - love's got a hold on me;

Too many heartaches, too many tears, Too many women, too many years, But I've got me a girl, who takes me high, All the way to heaven day and night;

Love is a dance with a different beat, And I can't stop my dancing feet, I'm as high as I can be, 'Cos love - love's got a hold on me;

Too many heartaches, too many tears, Too many women, too many years, But I've got me a girl, who takes me high, All the way to heaven day and night;

Love's got a hold, a hold on me, Love's got a hold, a hold on me, Love's got a hold, a hold on me;

I said love - love's got a hold - love's got a hold - Love's got a hold on me.

The Snows Of New York

I can see you now by the light of the dawn, And the sun is rising slow, We have talked all night, and I can't talk anymore, But I must stay and you must go;

You have always been such a good friend to me, Through the thunder and the rain, And when you're feeling lost in the snows of New York, Lift your heart and think of me;

There are those who fail, there are those who fall, There are those who will never win, Then there are those who fight for the things they believe, And these are men like you and me;

In my dream we walked, you and I to the shore, Leaving footprints by the sea, And when there was just one set of prints in the sand, That was when you carried me;

You have always been such a good friend to me, Through the thunder and the rain, And when you're feeling lost in the snows of New York, Lift your heart and think of me.