Bob Catley, When Empires Burn

When empires burn When empires burn

A raging heart, a second hand emotion The flowers of freedom, turn to cold heartless skies The feint refrain of songs of dreams and wonder The nightmare visions wait behind closing eyes

The winds of change, the words of hope and splendour A slowly fading star in circles belief But then it came, a sound that rocked a nation We only suffer fools when fools we believe

But only dreamers get lost in cold perfection Love changes temples when banners unfurl The blind man leads the blind to find a new direction Whatever it takes love survives

When empires burn and the hammer it must fall
The innocent finally find the truth behind it all
When empires burn, the last curtain call
The children will dream in their hearts, a new world tonight
When empires burn and freedom is the sound
The pages of history see the world tumbling down
When empires burn, a new brighter day
The children will shine in their eyes, a new world tonight
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The blackened night, the sound of heavy thunder The wheels keep turning as we fight to the fall The last embrace across the seas and oceans As one in spirit but united the cause

The burning bridges gives light to new horizons The milk of human kind as white as the day The cup of kindness gives a bittersweet emotion Whatever it takes love survives

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