

Half Moon Street

Go right home – where your Daddy's waiting for you
Go right home – where your family is safe behind the wall

Run right back – put your head against the door
(Hard against the door)
Lie right down – keep your eyes upon the floor

I wait for the dawn to come
Am I safe from the man with hatred in his eyes?
Still look for the morning sun
He's part of the world he's part of the shadow lies
I wait for the day to come
There's fear in the heart if the child as the mother cries
Still pray for the morning sun
He's scared of the dark; he's scared of the shadow lies

Never trust a man who hides behind a suit
Or an angry politician with an ozone friendly attitude
You've got to go right home
Don't hang around too late
You've got to go right home
Don't be afraid...
Never trust a man who hides behind a crowd
Or a safety net philosopher accusing you of being proud
You've got to run right back
Don't stay away too late
You've got to lie right down
Don't be afraid...

I wait for the dawn to come
Am I safe from the man with hatred in his eyes?
Still look for the morning sun
He's part of the world he's part of the shadow lies
I wait for the day to come
There's fear in the heart if the child as the mother cries
Still pray for the morning sun
He's scared of the dark; he's scared of the shadow lies

I wait for the dawn to come
Let the bitter tears of blood run from his eyes
Still look for the morning sun
He's got to escape from the misery of lies
I wait for the day to come
Am I safe from the man with hatred in his eyes?
Still pray for the morning sun
He's part of the world
He's part of the shadow lies