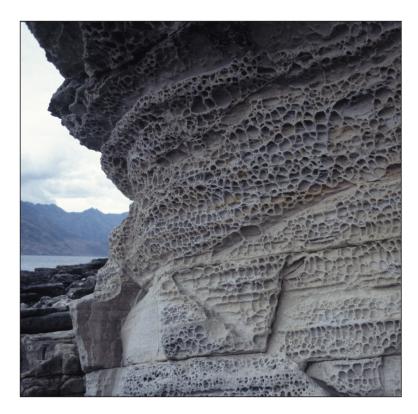
Ultravox Lament









■ White China

When pale turns to pink With a soft unnerving ease And all you've built around May just tumble to the ground

Will you stand or fall?
With your future in another's hands
Will you stand or fall?
When your life is not your own

When white turns to red In the not too distant days Will force and misery Be the life you have to lead?

Will you stand or fall?
With your children in another's world
Will you stand or fall?
When your town is not your own

White China White China

When crimson takes a hold The lights go down on all you've ever known And all you'll ever do Is worked out for you

Will you stand or fall?
When the thoughts you have are not your own Will you stand or fall?
Oh, when the freedom slips away

White China White China

White China White China

White China White China



One Small Day

If the stack is high against you
And the hammer's coming down
And the time that's yours lies heavy in your hands
Oh my sentimental friend
The fast must reach an end
One dav

Lying face down on the cold stone And they give their all to you But their all its slipping through your hands Oh my sentimental friend Your time will come again One day

One day where I didn't die a thousand times Where I could satisfy this life of mine One small day One day where every hour could be a joy to me And live a life the way it's meant to be One small day

How many times has it turned against you? How many times will they walk away? How many times have you let depression win the fight? Oh my sentimental friend We'll walk as one again One day

One day where I didn't die a thousand times Where I could satisfy this life of mine One small day One day where every hour could be a joy to me And live a life the way it's meant to be One small day

Walk away Tum against you, walk away Tum against you, walk away How many times can they tum against you? How many times can they walk away?

One day where I didn't die a thousand times Where I could satisfy this life of mine One day where every hour could be a joy to me And live a life the way it's meant to be

One day where I wouldn't feel my senses die Where nothing made me hang my head and cry One day where I could see myself as others can Where I could feel the strendth of love at hand

One day where I didn't die a thousand times Where I could satisfy this life of mine One day where every hour could be a joy to me And live a life the way it's meant to be

One day





■ Dancing With Tears in My Eyes

Dancing with tears in my eyes Weeping for the memory of a life gone by Dancing with tears in my eyes Living out a memory of a love that died

It's five and I'm driving home again It's hard to believe that it's my last time The man on the wireless cries again It's over, it's over

Dancing with tears in my eyes
Weeping for the memory of a life gone by
Dancing with tears in my eyes
Living out a memory of a love that died

It's late and I'm with my love alone We drink to forget the coming storm We love to the sound of our favourite song Over and over

Dancing with tears in my eyes
Weeping for the memory of a life gone by
Dancing with tears in my eyes
Living out a memory of a love that died

It's time and we're in each other's arms It's time but I don't think we really care

Dancing with tears in my eyes Weeping for the memory of a life gone by Dancing with tears in my eyes Living out a memory of a love that died

Dancing with tears in my eyes Weeping for the memory of a life gone by Dancing with tears in my eyes

Lament

And just as my eyes start seeing After all the pain The twist in my life starts healing Just to twist again In stillness, in sorrow Returns that softly sighing lament

Lament

And just as the smile's returning After all the pain The fire inside stops burning Just to burn again In moments of madness Returns that softly sighing lament

Lament

Oh, oh Lament Lament, oh oh Lament, oh oh Lament, oh oh Lament, oh oh Oh ■ And just as my eyes start seei ng After all the pain The twist in my life starts healing Just to twist again In stillness, in sorrow Returns that softly sighing lame nt. And just as the smile's retur ning After all the pain The fire inside stops burning Just to burn again In moments of madness Re turns that softly sighing lament.

Man of Two Worlds

Taking shelter by the standing stones Miles from all that moves Breathing solitude, seeking confidence, a gift to me Feeling spirits never far removed Passing over me And I greet them with open arms

Hand fighting hand As you turn to a man of two worlds

Taobh ri taobh, tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail (Side by side, we are like a man from two worlds) Làmh nam làimh, gabhadh aithne air linn a dh'fhalbh (Hand in hand, getting to know a generation that's gone)

Reading passages of ancient rhyme Cut so deep, so old Telling tales of travellers and mystery Hearing spirits never far removed Calling out aloud When the time comes they'll talk to me

Hand fighting hand As you turn to a man of two worlds

Taobh ri taobh, tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail (Side by side, we are like a man from two worlds) 'S mo làmh nad làimh gabhadh aithne air na tìrean chéine (My hand is in your hand as we get to know the foreign lands)

Hand fighting hand As you turn to a man of two worlds Feel the presence moving into me Painting pictures with its words Oh seeing places that I've never seen Like a door thrown open on a life I've lived before

(Side by side) Do làmh nam làimh

(Your hand in my hand) Tha sinn mar aon

(We are like one man)
De dha shaoghail
(From two worlds)

Taobh ri taobh

Taobh ri taobh (Side by side) Do làmh nam làimh (Your hand in my hand) Tha sinn mar aon (We are like one man) De dha shaoqhail

(From two worlds)





■ Heart of the Country

I was young and not deceived then
I believed in the heart of the country
How the words sound, how the truth lies
I was moved by the heart of the country

Oh. oh

Then I saw through The charade, the facade Now I've had it all

When they ask you, "Who deprives you?"
You reply, "Your heart of the country"
I am older, I am wiser
I despise the heart of the country

Oh, oh

Then I felt it All the tears and the grief I believed it all

Taking bad times by the handful Do what you can for the heart of the country They dish the dirt out, hard to swallow Just to follow the heart of the country

Oh. oh

Heed the words
And learn the lines
I'll be fine when I have it all

Heart of the country

Oh oh Heart of the country Oh oh Heart of the country

Oh oh Heart of the country Oh oh Heart of the country

Oh oh Heart of the country Oh oh Heart of the country

Oh oh Heart of the country

■ When the Time Comes

So you think it's over So you think that down's The only way out A sad excuse for lovers With your head held high And your heart still full of doubt It's just like you to scom The only one who'll mourn The day he doesn't love you

When the time comes I'll cry
On the day that you cut the thread
When my heart tears I'll cry

So you gave up giving
As you sit and smile
When the awkward silence falls
Deny the life you're living
Just a fleeting love
That you only half recall
It's just like you to make
A passion turn to hate
The day he doesn't love you

When the time comes I'll cry On the day that you cut the thread When my heart tears I'll cry

Still we're here together Feeling helpless As our heaven turns to hell The taker and the giver Washed in anger When we think how far we fell It's just like you to take The step that makes the break The day he doesn't love you, oh

When the time comes I'll cry When the time comes I'll cry When the time comes I'll cry When the time comes I'll cry

Cry Cry oh Oh oh

A Friend I Call Desire

Desire Desire Desire Desire

You live for love, I long for it You give for love, I take from it This friend of mine, desire

This lover's crime, desire Emotion driving all the time A burning need for things not mine Desire

Desire Desire

You need your love, I walk from it You fight for love, I run from it My enemy, desire Caressing me, desire The torch I carried burnt my hand I can't control what I can't stand Desire

Desire Desire

You live for love, I lie for it You give for love, I shy from it And the pain, and the lust, and the want And the hurt, and the lies, and the fear And the urge, and the feel, and the touch And it's all A friend I call desire

You live for love, I lie for it You give for love, I shy from it And the pain, and the lies And the touch, and it's all A friend I call desire

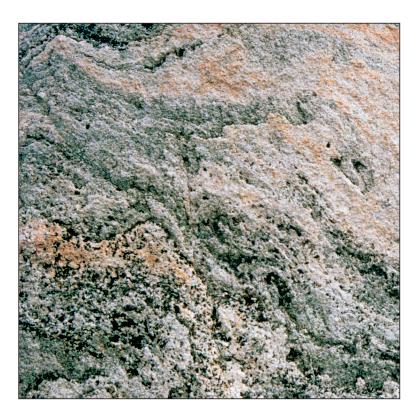
Oh

Building

One last smile As we turn away in wrong directions Feeling the kick From a multitude of cooled reflections, oh Building on my life alone

One last look
As we turn our backs on deeper feelings
This new release
And think ahead to all who'll see
Made building on my life alone

Oh oh oh oh Building on my life alone Oh oh



■ Disc One

Lament

- 01. White China
- 02. One Small Day
- 03. Dancing With Tears in My Eyes
- 04. Lament
- 05. Man of Two Worlds
- 06. Heart of the Country 07. When the Time Comes
- 08. A Friend I Call Desire

Credite

All tracks composed by Warren Cann, Chris Cross, Billy Currie & Midge Ure and published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.

All tracks originally @ 1984 The copyright in this sound recording is owned by Chrysalis Records Ltd.

All tracks produced by Ultrayox.

All tracks recorded at Musicfest Studio, Engineered by Rik Walton.

Mixed at Mayfair Studio. Engineered by John Hudson.

Gaelic vocals on 'Man of Two Worlds' by Mae McKenna.

09. One Small Day (Final Mix) String guartet on 'Heart of the Country' by Amanda Woods, Jacky Woods,

Margaret Roseberry, Robert Woollard,

Backing vocals on 'A Friend I Call Desire' by Shirley Roden & Debbie Doss.

Disc Two

Further Listening

- 01. One Small Day (Special Re-Mix) A-side of the 'One Small Day' 12 inch single.
- B-side of the 'One Small Day' 7 & 12 inch singles.
- 03. Lament (Extended Mix)
- A-side of the 'Lament' 12 inch single.
- 04. One Small Day (Special Re-Mix Extra)
- A-side of the 'One Small Day' limited edition 12 inch single. 05. Dancing With Tears in My Eyes (Special Re-Mix)
- A-side of the 'Dancing With Tears in My Eves' 12 inch single.
- B-side of the 'Dancing With Tears in My Eves' 7 & 12 inch singles.
- 07. White China (Special Mix) From the original compact disc version of 'Lament'.
- 08. Heart of the Country (Instrumental)
- B-side of the 'Lament' 7 & 12 inch singles.
- From the bonus record that came with initial copies of 'The Collection'.
- 10. A Friend I Call Desire (Work in progress mix) Previously unreleased.
- 11. Lament (Work in progress mix) Previously unreleased.

All tracks composed by Warren Cann, Chris Cross, Billy Currie & Midge Ure and published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.

Tracks 01-09 originally @ 1984 The copyright in this sound recording is owned by Chrysalis Records Ltd.

Tracks 10 & 11 @ 2009 The copyright in this sound recording is owned by Chrysalis Records Ltd.

All tracks produced by Ultravox.

Tracks 05 & 09 engineered by Rik Walton.

Track 05 mix engineered by John Hudson. Track 09 mix engineered by Simon Sullivan.

Additional Listening

For your further listening pleasure the following bonus recordings are available on the digital download version only:

- 12. Love's Great Adventure (Extended Version)
- A-side of the 'Love's Great Adventure' 12 inch single.
- 13. White China (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, Jun 1984) B-side of the 'Love's Great Adventure' 7 & 12 inch singles.
- 14. Man of Two Worlds (Instrumental)
 - Extra track on the B-side of the 'Love's Great Adventure' 12 inch single.
- 15. Heart of the Country (Special Re-Mix) A-side of the 'Heart of the Country' German 12 inch single.

Release Credits

All lyrics reproduced by kind permission.

Project co-ordination by Nigel Reeve and Paul Fletcher. Remastered and mastered by Steve Rooke at Abbey Road Studios.

With thanks to Stephanie Spring, Ian Pickavance, Cary Anning, Darren Evans, Chris Peyton and Richard Skidmore at EMI.

Design:

Original design by Peter Saville Associates. recreated and adapted by Extreme Voice.

Extreme Voice are Cerise Reed and Robin Harris, with Paul Hitchcock. Gaelic transcription/translation by June Graham.

Photography:

Band photography by Paul Cox (www.paulcoxphotos.com). Landscape photography by John Pasche. Elgol cliff face photography by Robin Harris.

Large Callanish stone detail photography by Cerise Reed. Cover photograph: Crown Copyright, reproduced by permission of the Scottish Development Department.

Technical:

The recordings on Disc Two of this release have been mastered to the highest possible standard. However, some of the recordings are included for their historical interest and do not represent the usual fidelity of studio recordings.

Thanks to:

Chris O'Donnell and Bob Portman.

www.ultravox.org.uk

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