

## The Bells (P. Simmonds)

I was born to the sound of a ringing bell  
A sound that had a tale to tell  
A tale that told of the time to come  
Time and the ringing bell  
As I grew strong they built the land  
Built with the labour of brain and hands  
The brain to plan, the hand to take  
The crystal from the sand  
One winters morning I was wed  
Became a man in a hotel bed  
The bells were ringing as we left the church  
Ringing in my head  
So ring out the bells  
So ring out the bells  
The years went past, a boy was born  
Champagne bubbled and suits were worn  
The older I get, the deeper in debt  
Dusk gets nearer than dawn  
So ring out the bells  
So ring out the bells  
What you've never had you'll never miss  
But what you've always had's like a deadly kiss  
I had a wish, I had a time  
Between the chimes of the bells  
So ring out the bells  
So ring out the bells