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## THE GOLDEN CITY

The bus pulled into the station  
And her heart leapt with elation  
She had reached the destination  
Where she'd always yearned to be  
A young girl from the country  
Who had left her home and family  
To come to the Golden City  
Golden City by the sea.

And all who sought to bind her  
From the past she'd left behind her  
Well, here they would not find her  
Here she would be free  
The dreams that had died slowly  
In that brown and dusty valley  
Would live again in the Golden City  
Golden City by the sea.

Chorus:

Sally come home, Sally come home  
Home to me, Sally come home

Now she'd always been a dreamer  
And her dreams made her a prisoner  
She built a wall of them around her  
And gave no-one else a key  
Always restless and unhappy  
And always, always, lonely  
She dreamed of the Golden City  
Golden City by the sea.

Now, shining all around her  
In it's promise and it's wonder  
The dream that had sustained her  
Had become reality  
So she gripped her suitcase tightly  
And with the future beckoning brightly  
She went down to the Golden City  
Golden City by the sea.

This story is an old one  
It's a tired and often-told one  
And you can write the ending  
Just as well as me  
A short and sordid journey  
Street kid to whore to junkie  
Living in the Golden City  
Golden City by the sea.

And while they buy and sell our children  
And while they poison them and kill them  
We turn our faces from them  
With casual cruelty  
A young girl from the country  
Far from her home and family  
Lost in the Golden City  
Golden City by the sea.