

RPO Brent Anthem 2020 'Sparks Fly'

We stand on this hill, the city a silhouette on the skyline

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Streets like a map of hope, our song carried by the breeze

River Brent take me with you

Winding down brooks and underground streams

Following the roar of the crowds to a rainbow of dreams.

The arch like a stretch of arms reaching across the sky

A bridge to connect us, standing proudly

Standing proudly, flying high

This is our time this is our place

Chorus 1

Whoah, Hear our voices rise

Whoah, Sparks Fly, streamers in the sky

Colours swirling like autumn leaves

Spirits high our voices full of pride

There is so much joy in these busy streets

Whoah... Whoah....Whoah...

We are marching to our own London beat.

We are more than a country, more than a continent

We are the whole world one a line of shops

We bring our own colours

We bring our own flavours

We're always moving forward and we're never going to stop.

Chorus 2

Sparks Fly, streamers in the sky

Colours swirling like autumn leaves.

Spirits high, our voices full of pride

There's so much joy in these busy streets.

Whoah... Whoah....Whoah...

We are marching to our own London beat.

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