

Yonge Street Walk

(December 1996)

Bm7 Am7
People around me are bleeding tonight
Bm7 Am7
Salt from their eyes, life from their souls
Bm7 Am7
Rivers through dust of each stranger's enigma
Bm7 Am7
Passed by without notice and no place to go

C Em
They're walking to nowhere but each has a name
C Em
And each story's different but to me they all look the same
C Em
They lie down on blankets in front of the stores
C Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7
And dream of a day when they'll walk streets no more

Bm7 Am7
My broken heart doesn't seem so bad tonight
Bm7 Am7
Though every beat will remind me of my pain
Bm7 Am7
I have a warm bed to watch my ceiling from
Bm7 Am7 C Em C Em
I have the knowledge that I'll be whole again

C Em
They lie down on blankets in front of the stores
C Am7 Bm7 Am7
And dream of a day when they'll walk streets no more

G Am C D G Am C D
Your black and crimson overflow - You bring me to my knees again
G Am C D G Am C D
You top off my goblet once more, and wine is splashing onto my hands

Bm7 Am7
Lord, I cry for Your people who are bleeding tonight
Bm7 Am7
Salt from my eyes for life for their souls
Bm7 Am7
A place to sleep safe another night
Bm7 Am7
Eyes to look into and Your promise to hold

C Em
They're walking to nowhere but each has a name
C Em
And each story's different but to me they all look the same
C Em
They lie down on blankets in front of the stores
C Am7 Bm7 Am7
And dream of a day when they'll walk streets no more
Bm7 Am7
No more
Bm7 Am7
No more