

## **D.C. LaRue "Cathedrals"**

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Where have the numbers gone  
That marched across my bed  
The faces after faces  
Still inside my head

No words of love  
The hollow sound  
Of hungry people in the night  
(Hungry people in the night)  
Do not say it was wrong or right  
(Not say it was wrong or right)

But call it flight (fly away)  
Oh, can Heaven tell me  
Where they are now  
They could fill cathedrals

Where are they now  
They're in the dance halls  
They're in the diners  
They're in the streets

Where are they now  
At the movies  
They're in the bar rooms

Where are they now  
They're in the dance halls  
They're in the diners  
They're in the streets

Where are they now  
At the movies  
They're in the bar rooms

They could fill cathedrals  
(Cathedrals)  
They could fill cathedrals, baby  
(Cathedrals)

Each one is kind of special  
As the music played

And so I'd end up leaving  
When I should have stayed

Away from this  
And all too fast  
Another lover hits the dust  
(Another lover hits the dust)  
So much for all the time and trust  
(So much for all the time and trust)

From love to lust  
And back to love  
Oh, can Heaven tell me  
Where they are now  
They could fill cathedrals

Where are they now  
They're in the dance halls  
They're in the diners  
They're in the streets

Where are they now  
They're at the movies  
They're in the bar rooms

Where are they now  
They're in the dance halls  
They're in the diners  
They're in the streets

Where are they now  
They're at the movies  
They're in the bar rooms

Oh, they could fill cathedrals  
(Cathedrals)  
Oh, they could fill cathedrals, baby  
(Cathedrals)  
Oh, they could fill cathedrals  
(Cathedrals)

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