

Gilmour David

"Cry From The Street"

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Black shadows dance beyond the neon glow
There's rumours in your head that just won't let go
They hold on so tight, it makes your blood run cold
?Nailed as the night? trying to save your soul
Don't ?...? pray, it's just a cry from the street
It's ?...? believe that what they keep they own
So you've lost someone that you thought you owned
You know it's a crime but what can you do?
That's the price you pay with each turn of the screw
But don't pay no mind, it's just a cry from the street
You really love the night, living on your love
It's such a crying shame that things are so rough
It's the sight of them screaming ?...? blinds you ?...?
I guess the chances are you wish you'd stayed asleep
But don't ?...? pray, it's just a cry from the street

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