

Neil Diamond "Brooklyn Roads"

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Written by: neil diamond

If I close my eyes
I can almost hear my mother
Callin, neil, go find your brother
Daddys home, and it's time for supper
Hurry on

And I see two boys
Racin up two flights of staircase
Squirmin into papas embrace
And his whiskers warm on their face
Wheres it gone
Oh, wheres it gone

Two floors above the butcher
First door on the right
Life filled to the brim
As I stood by my window
And looked out on those
Brooklyn roads

I can still recall
The smell of cookin in the hallways
Rubber drying in the doorways
And report cards I was always
Afraid to show

Mamad come to school
And as I'd sit there softly crying
Teacherd say, he's just not trying
Hes got a good head if he'd apply it
But you know yourself
Its always somewhere else

I built me a castle
With dragons and kings
And I'd ride off with them
As I stood by my window
And looked out on those
Brooklyn roads

Thought of going back
But all I'd see are strangers faces
And all the scars that love erases
But as my mind walks thru those places
Im wonderin
What's come of them

Does some other young boy
Come home to my room
Does he dream what I did
As he stands by my window
And looks out on those
Brooklyn roads

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