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Frederick John "Idealist Touch"

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I learned a lesson As I was waiting for the train A gentleman of younger years Ran past me, his face wrought with pain He had blood on his jacket It seemed his life was on the line He turned back as I shouted after him â€[~]If you want, you can leave all this behindâ€[™]

(He said) â€~Iâ€[™] ve been down this street a thousand times I still carry a knife Now you fill the air with your wise words You ask if this is how I want to live my life?'

â€~No sir, it ain't, I think you'll find, Finding a way out is all thatâ€[™] s on my mind So letâ€[™] s talk, realistically Do you have another choice that you can offer me? Will you heal my world with your idealist touch? No? I thought as much'

I could see he meant it Even though he knew it wrong In a trap from which he canâ€[™] t escape And he knows this isnâ€[™] t where he belongs (I said) â€~No one wants blood on the streets' (He said) â€~Surely you can see? l' m in too deep, there' s no way out Itâ€[™] s either them or meâ€[™]

(He said) â€~Iâ€[™] ve been down this street a thousand times I still carry a knife Now you fill the air with your wise words You ask if this is how I want to live my life?'

â€~No sir, it ain't, I think you'll find, Finding a way out is all thatâ€[™] s on my mind So letâ€[™] s talk, realistically Do you have another choice that you can offer me? Will you heal my world with your idealist touch?

No? I thought as much'

(Guitar Solo)

Thereâ€[™] s no way to save Those who make their own path to an early grave Those who seek to ensure violence remains on the streets And bring the world so much pain In truth, we have a second chance So make sure this isnâ€[™] t you Because this story is all fiction But round here, it might as well be true (He said) â€[~]Iâ€[™] ve been down this street a thousand

times I still carry a knife Now you fill the air with your wise words You ask if this is how I want to live my life?'

â€~No sir, it ain' t, I think you' ll find, Finding a way out is all that' s on my mind So let' s talk, realistically Do you have another choice that you can offer me? Will you heal my world with your idealist touch? No? I thought as much'

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