

Various Artists "Halo Of Gold"

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Have you got a fine place to slip to
When you're feeling down
Have you had a week or two
Just to get your troubles down

Found a lot of life and laughter
With a grandfather in the Bowery
She had a body of sixteen or seventeen
She had a mind of forty

I met her on a cold day
In a city far away

With the worlds about zero
And I saw at once
Into her soul
She's gonna call me her hero

Never like a walk in the rain or the lane
I found a lot of death that day
With the grandfather in the Bowery
'Cause I like her like the world

She had a halo of gold
Told me stories of her life and the courage was
sublime
Pantomime
I walk the line
'Cause you're blind
I walk the line

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