Easy Street

Miriam Bryant

Easy Street, on Easy Street
On Easy Street, on Easy StreetDid you hear the one about the friend of a friend
Who tried to end it all?

At the last moment, he picked up the phone And gave you a callYou thought about letting it ring But you answered after all

You answered after allAnd there you were, put on the spot At the end of the other lineFor other questions that you never thought

You answered after all

You'd ever have to answer to

Who do you turn to when the ones You always turn to, go and turn on youIt leaves you in the dark

Feeling for a switch to turn it on again

To turn it on again

Turn it on againThere are no easy answers

The questions remain tough

There's no shortcuts to Easy Street

No corners you can cutCan you cut this?

Can you cut this diamond in the rough? And it's good to see you alive

Sign your will to survive

A look into your heart before it sees its final hour Lived each day like there is no tomorrowBeyond this mess ahead there is a street So very hard to find

Though I have got to lay my head down
At this dead end so many timesAnd if we ever get to Easy Street
You can say with a smileI came just for the rideEasy Street, on Easy Street
On Easy Street, on Easy StreetEasy Street, on Easy Street
On Easy Street, on Easy Street, on Easy Street
On Easy Street, on Easy Street

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