

# King of the Corner

## CoCo and The Butterfields

There has been silence  
There has been sound  
There's been a golden flame like a midnight train  
Singing full steam ahead, as we're heading homeward bound  
You once were bold  
We've seen you cry  
You've had to make your decisions like a Rubiks cube  
'Cause it's a tone deaf street being fed by a musical mind  
So take off your shoes and go for a walk  
Leaving your prints in their minds like a tiger  
Don't be afraid to show them your roar  
We'll keep doing the same 'til we find you  
I am a soldier of the street  
But you can call me the king of the corner  
Never back down and stay on your feet  
Leaving your prints in their minds like a tiger  
Like a tiger  
Like a tiger  
Like a tiger  
Your days have come  
As sure as we are that all of your days will go  
But you'll live on in the sun as your memory's made  
Built to endure as your face burns a hole in the snow  
So take off your shoes and go for a walk  
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