

Mercy Street (William Orbit Remix)

Peter Gabriel

Looking down on empty streets, all she can see
Are the dreams all made solid
Are the dreams made real All of the buildings, all of the cars
Were once just a dream
In somebody's head She pictures the broken glass, pictures the steam
She pictures a soul
With no leak at the seam Let's take the boat out
Wait until darkness
Let's take the boat out
Wait until darkness comes Nowhere in the corridors of pale green and gray
Nowhere in the suburbs
In the cold light of day
There in the midst of it, so alive and alone
Words support like bone Dreaming of Mercy Street
Where you're inside out
Dreaming of mercy
In your daddy's arms again
Dreaming of Mercy Street
Swear they moved that sign
Dreaming of mercy
In your daddy's arms Pulling out the papers from the drawers that slide smooth
Tugging at the darkness, word upon word
Confessing all the secret things in the warm velvet box
To the priest, he's the doctor
He can handle the shocks Dreaming of the tenderness
The tremble in the hips
Of kissing Mary's lips
Dreaming of Mercy Street
Where you're inside out
Dreaming of mercy
In your daddy's arms again
Dreaming of Mercy Street
Swear they moved that sign
Looking for mercy
In your daddy's arms Mercy, mercy, looking for mercy
Looking for mercy
Mercy, looking for mercy
Mercy, looking for mercy
Looking for mercy

Oh, mercy
Looking for mercy Anne, with her father, is out in the boat
Riding the water
Riding the waves on the sea
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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