Mercy Street (Live b-side)

Peter Gabriel

Looking down on empty streets, all she can see
Are the dreams all made solid
Are the dreams all made realAll of the buildings, all of those cars
Were once just a dream
In somebody's headShe pictures the broken glass, she pictures the steam
She pictures a soul
With no leak at the seamLet's take the boat out
Wait until darkness
Let's take the boat out
Wait until darkness comesNowhere in the corridors of pale green and grey
Nowhere in the suburbs
In the cold light of day
There in the midst of it so alive and alone
Words support like boneDreaming of Mercy Street
Wear your inside out
Looking for mercy
In your daddy's arms again
Dreaming of Mercy Street
'Swear they moved that sign
Looking for mercy
In your daddy's armsPulling out the papers from 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 lipsDreaming of Mercy Street
Wear your 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 armsLooking for mercy
Looking for mercy
Looking for mercy
Mercy, mercyAnne, with her father is out in the boat
Riding the water

Riding the waves on the sea

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