

# Streets of London

## Mary Hopkin

Have you seen the old man  
In the closed down market  
Kicking up the paper  
With his worn out shoes?  
In his eyes you see no pride  
Hand held loosely by his side  
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

So how can you tell me your lonely  
And say for you that the sun don't shine?  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London  
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?  
She's no time for talking  
She just keeps on walking  
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

So how can you tell me your lonely  
And say for you that the sun don't shine?  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

In the all-night cafe  
At quarter past eleven  
Same old man  
Sitting there on his own  
Looking at the world  
Over the rim of his tea-cup  
Each tea lasts an hour  
Then he wanders home alone

So how can you tell me your lonely  
And say for you that the sun don't shine?  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

And have you seen the old man  
Outside the Seaman's Mission,

Memory fading with this medal ribbons he wears?

In our winter city

The rain cries a little pity

For one more forgotten hero

And a world that doesn't care

So how can you tell me your lonely

And say for you that the sun dont shine?

Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London

I'll show you something to make you change your mind

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Lyrics submitted by Angie McGrath.

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