Old Downtown

Laura Cantrell

I went for a walk in my old downtown

To the top of the hill and I turned around

Train yard's not what it used to be

The station's still standing by the factories

Wendell's serving up the meat and three

The tower lights read L & CStood by the stone for the president

Saw the bullet holes where the armies met

Walked for a while with the suffragettes

You know mama's still growing those roses yet

Heard the echo of Bryan in the old court case

And I thought as I walked about love and hatePassed a soldier boy with a gun of bronze

Made a film of his life said he had a cause

Didn't want to kill, didn't want to die

Felt the lightening flash took it as a sign

That God is love and Jesus saves

And our soldier does participateAlvin came to New York with his fortune made

And he walked for a mile in the ticker tape

The mayor smiled while Alvin prayed

"Sir, I'd like to ride that subway train"

Shimmers on film like a summer day

Silver black and white, watch it fade awayI left this place at a tender age

In the family book you know I turned the page

Never could describe all the energy

Wakes me up at night with the memory

Mama don't you call me I'm good as gone

You know your daughter loves you but she heard this songChurch bells ringing in the old downtowns

Ancient sadness tumbles down

The heavy veil of tragedy

Makes it hard to breathe, hard to see

You can trace these scars along the ground

When you're out for a walk in your old downtown went for a walk in my old downtown

Songwriters

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