

# Jerusalem

Stanley Clarke & Ruslan Sirota

(Gold/Lloyd/Echolette)

Waiting on this empty street, watching the river's waves go by  
Feeling mellow, lighting a cigarette, silver moon floats through the night  
Eris, Princess of the Isles, disperse your sparkling traces  
Lead him on to the house of love where the Gods my turn his eyes  
To Jerusalem we pray -- It's time to meet you there  
Let's take love to Jerusalem -- Oh yeah -- Let's make love  
You might be the one I'm waiting for, I think we've met somewhere for sure

Chasing shadows leaves you feelin' blue, this situation needs a cure  
New assassins, new messiahs, keepers of the balanced law  
Strangest lovers of the fire which ignites the Halo of our souls  
To Jerusalem we pray -- It's time to meet you there  
Let's take love to Jerusalem -- Oh yeah -- Let's make love  
Big yellow cadillac, carry me back home  
On glory roads of pure delight we head out for the stars  
In Jerusalem...

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