Shalom

Terence Trent D'Arby

The cradle of my desire
Is at your command
What's in a name Shalom?
Segue to my street and
In the middle of it say helloIn the fragrance of your peace
A blossom falls
And my memory remembers
An angel callWhat's in a name Shalom
Segue to my street and
In the middle of it say helloOn the trail of where a kiss leads to
I breathe a sigh
Invisible voices say hello
And then goodbyeMaybe she'll come back
Maybe she'll come back homeWhat's in a name Shalom?
Segue to my street and
In the middle of it say hello
And on Dovetail Junction is a caravan
Where the cradle of my desire is
At your commandMaybe she'll come back
Maybe she'll come back homeWhat's in a name Shalom?
Segue to my street and
In the middle of it say hello
In the fragrance of your peace
A blossom falls
And my memory remembers
An angel callThe well of loneliness is wet with tears
As a canopy of clouds steals
The limelight from the stars1998 Words and Music: Sananda

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