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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