

# Mercy Street

Peter Gabriel

Looking down on empty streets, all she can see  
Are the dreams all made solid  
Are the dreams made real All of the buildings, all of the cars  
Were once just a dream  
In somebody's head She pictures the broken glass, pictures the steam  
She pictures a soul  
With no leak at the seam Let's take the boat out  
Wait until darkness  
Let's take the boat out  
Wait until darkness comes Nowhere in the corridors of pale green and gray  
Nowhere in the suburbs  
In the cold light of day  
There in the midst of it, so alive and alone  
Words support like bone Dreaming of Mercy Street  
Where you're inside out  
Dreaming of mercy  
In your daddy's arms again  
Dreaming of Mercy Street  
Swear they moved that sign  
Dreaming of mercy  
In your daddy's arms Pulling out the papers from the drawers that slide smooth  
Tugging at the darkness, word upon word  
Confessing all the secret things in the warm velvet box  
To the priest, he's the doctor  
He can handle the shocks Dreaming of the tenderness  
The tremble in the hips  
Of kissing Mary's lips  
Dreaming of Mercy Street  
Where you're inside out  
Dreaming of mercy  
In your daddy's arms again  
Dreaming of Mercy Street  
Swear they moved that sign  
Looking for mercy  
In your daddy's arms Mercy, mercy, looking for mercy  
Looking for mercy  
Mercy, looking for mercy  
Mercy, looking for mercy  
Looking for mercy  
Oh, mercy  
Looking for mercy Anne, with her father, is out in the boat  
Riding the water

Riding the waves on the sea  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>