Came in from a rainy Thursday on the avenue Thought I heard you talking softly I turned on the lights, the TV and the radio Still I can't escape the ghost of you

What has happened to it all? Crazy, some are saying Where is the life that I recognize? Gone away

But I won't cry for yesterday There's an ordinary world Somehow I have to find And as I try to make my way To the ordinary world I will learn to survive

Passion or coincidence once prompted you to say
"Pride will tear us both apart"
Well now pride's gone out the window cross the rooftops run awa
y
Left me in the vacuum of my heart

What is happening to me? Crazy, some'd say Where is my friend when I need you most? Gone away

But I won't cry for yesterday There's an ordinary world Somehow I have to find And as I try to make my way To the ordinary world Somehow I will survive

Papers in the roadside
Tell of suffering and greed
Here today, where not tomorrow
Ooh, here besides the news
Of holy war and holy need
Ours is just a little sorrowed talk