

Shout From The Street

Jeff Black

We're going to gather in a wheel
We're going to live inside the drum
We're going to find our sense of place
In the kingdom of the sun
We'll be stronger than soldiers
When we blast the barricade
We'll be knee deep in roses
When we push the big parade

The wind is going to blow
Our hearts are going to pound
And the shout from the street
Is going to turn this world around

Little maggie's going to be there
In her pearls and purple shoes
Brother john right beside her
In his big black boots
We're going to walk on the water
We're going to sail across the sea
Hey look here mama they look just like you and me

The wind is going to blow
Our hearts are going to pound
And the shout from the street
Is going to turn this world around

Yeah for those who came before us
And for those who'll be coming around again
The river cuts right through to show us heaven
And where we begin
Washed in the blood

We're going to dance through these days
To a dusty old song
We're going to live in the vein
Right where we belong
From the cradle to the crossing
Underneath the copper moon
Everything will be revealed
In a little silver spoon

The wind is going to blow
Our hearts are going to pound
And the shout from the street
Is going to turn this world around