I walk the lonely streets, I walk the lonely streets I walk the lonely streets, I walk the lonely streets There was no love, no, no love to be found There was no love, no, no love to be found

Evening comes, sun sinks low Shadows tell that it's time to go Mystic smiles on faces wild Comic styles but their faces don't glow

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Wandering child, searching for directions
That images don't show
It's a sin, beckoning, for the love that they need to know

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