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 but still I can't escape the ghost of you

What is happening to me crazy some say
Where is the life that I recognize (gone away)

And 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 runaway Left me in the vacuum of my heart

What is happening to me crazy some 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 I will learn to survive

Papers in the roadside tell of suffering and grief Fear today forgot tomorrow o-oh, Here beside the news of holy war and holy need Our's is just a little sorrowed talk (just blown away)

And I won't cry