

# Gregorian, Ordinary World

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'd say  
Where is the life that I recognize?  
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 away  
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?  
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 greed  
here today, forgot tomorrow  
ooh, here besides the news  
of holy war and holy need  
ours is just a little sorrowed talk  
And I don'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  
every one  
any one  
any one  
every one