

Red, 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
but still I can't escape the ghost of you
What is happening to me crazy some would 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 will 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 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 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 world is my world (I will learn to survive)
Any world is my world (I will learn to survive)
Any world is my world, every world is our world, every world