

Rez Band, Beggar In The Alleyway

Tomorrow comes early in the morning light,
But, like a spider in the shadows, we spin in the night,
The wrong and right is in black and white,
Someone tell me why we hide from the truth that's within our sight,
Felt like the sole performer on a one act play that the critics wouldn't give the time of day,
So I changed the characters, rewrote the lines hoping that would change their minds,
But no one came to see, not even me.

And you were a beggar where the north wind spreads,
Down garbage-strewn alleys you made your bed,
Ooh, and he was the lover who held your head in a lap of compassion,
He cried and said, "Stay with me, stay with me until dawn,
The night is cold, why wander on?
You've been lonely far too long, stay with me until dawn,
Put aside all you've done wrong,
Nothing matters anymore, but the love you're searching for,
But the love you're searching for."

Oh.

As planets revolve around the sun, I've learned to revolve around the one who knows the score, wh
The true, and pure, and faultless one.

'Cause I was a beggar in the alleyway until one desperate passion play,
The dice were loaded, the deck was marked, and I lay dying in the dark,
Lord took me in and covered me, turned on the light that made me see who am I without your son,
Ooh yeah,
Ooh, yeah.

Tomorrow comes early in the morning light, though weeping carries through the night,
Easter gave fair warning: joy comes in the morning,
Joy comes in the morning,
Joy comes in the morning.

Ah.