## Terence Trent D'Arby, Shalom

The cradle of my desire Is at your command What's in a name Shalom? Segue to my street and In the middle of it say hello In the fragrance of your peace A blossom falls And my memory remembers An angel call What's in a name Shalom Segue to my street and In the middle of it say hello On the trail of where a kiss leads to I breathe a sigh Invisible voices say hello And then goodbye Maybe she'll come back Maybe she'll come back home What's in a name Shalom? Segue to my street and In the middle of it say hello And on Dovetail Junction is a caravan Where the cradle of my desire is At your command Maybe she'll come back Maybe she'll come back home What's in a name Shalom? Segue to my street and In the middle of it say hello In the fragrance of your peace A blossom falls And my memory remembers An angel call The well of loneliness is wet with tears As a canopy of clouds steals The limelight from the stars 1998 Words and Music: Sananda