

# Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Beggar's song

You sit in your palace  
Im out on the street  
You drink the champagne of your sweet life  
Ive got nothing to eat  
But Ive got more fingers  
Than Ive got friends  
I wanna be the sunlight  
That illuminates your skin  
Be the one youre waiting for  
The one that you let in  
But whenever I see you  
It always seems to rain  
Dont ever give up  
Just look up  
Theres an angel on the way  
I wanna hold you, touch you  
Melt inside your mouth  
Dive deep inside you  
And never come on out  
The days are getting shorter  
And at nights I burn up inside  
Im standing on a bridge, in the fog  
Just waiting for you  
I know youll never come  
But wait is what Ill do  
And see the sunrise  
Knowing youre around