

# Banks Tony, By You

Banks Tony  
Fugitive  
By You

As I step inside the street sound,  
A growl of thunder turns my head round,  
I see one face in the crowd;  
Like a beacon in the rain  
I see your sunshine calling to me.

As the people rush on by you,  
I will move myself beside you,  
Link arms like policemen in a chain,  
Keep ourselves inside the line;  
I need you now like it needed to rain.

As the puddles form around us,  
And the thunder noise surrounds us,  
Now I can laugh amid the storm,  
Like a child in the warm,  
I feel your sunlight shining on me,  
All around me, inside me.

Then high in the sky, a star appears to be winking,  
A branch caught by the wind, its leaves beckon to me.  
Stone still at my feet, its grey matches my thinking,  
Well water so deep, its song calling me down, down, down...

Now in the street I stand deserted,  
With the cold and wet returning,  
I turn, rejoining the crowd,  
Like a leaf caught in the stream,  
I need you now like it needed to rain.

I will meet you where the winds blow,  
The thunder rolls to and the streams flow,  
I will see your face in the crowd,  
Like a beacon in the rain,  
And see your sunshine calling to me.