

# Chris Tomlin, Where The Streets Have No Name

I want to run  
I want to hide  
I want to tear down the walls  
That hold me inside  
I want to reach out  
And touch the flame  
Where the streets have no name

I want to feel sunlight on my face  
I see the dust cloud disappear  
Without a trace  
I want to take shelter from the poison rain  
Where the streets have no name

Where the streets have no name  
Where the streets have no name  
We're still building  
Then burning down love  
Burning down love  
And when I go there  
I go there with you  
It's all I can do

The city's aflood  
And our love turns to rust  
We're beaten and blown by the wind  
Trampled in dust  
I'll show you a place  
High on a desert plain  
Where the streets have no name

Where the streets have no name  
Where the streets have no name  
We're still building  
Then burning down love  
Burning down love  
And when I go there  
I go there with you  
It's all I can do  
Our love turns to rust  
We're beaten and blown by the wind  
Blown by the wind  
Oh, and I see love  
See our love turn to rust  
We're beaten and blown by the wind  
Blown by the wind  
Oh, when I go there  
I go there with you  
It's all I can do