

# MARC COHN, Walk Through The World

I'm writing you this letter from some old hotel  
I can feel the distance between us  
From the Spanish Steps to the Liberty Bell  
I know the angels have seen us... seen us, baby  
They see you down on Seventh Avenue,  
While you're just hanging by a thread  
And I'm sitting in a lonely room without a view,  
Wishing I was there with you instead

(CHORUS 1)

Won't you walk through this world with me  
Walk through this world.

Over the miles of mystery,  
Walk through this world with me.

I'm staring out across the rooftops, baby.

I've seen the writing on the wall.

Heard a little bit of thunder, at the seventh wonder,  
but everything is bound to rise and fall, that's all

(CHORUS 2)

Walk through this world with me

Walk through the world.

Over the mountains and the shining sea,

Walk through this world with me... Walk on... Walk on, Walk on...

(INSTRUMENTAL SOLO)

Let me get this ringing out of my ears,

Let me get these stars out of my eyes.

'Cause I just want to look back over all the years

with you right there standing by my side. Could you just...

(REPEAT CHORUS 1 & 2)

(REPEAT AND FADE)

Verse:

I'm writing you this let-ter from some old ho-tel,

they can see us,

baby

Chorus: