

Oval Opus, Bourbon Street

Sitting on a side street, as glancing eyes turn away.
Searching for answers in a song, and the cats that run away.
Hey Mr. Businessman, won't you go on home to you deluxe accomodations.
Cause tonight the sky's my ceiling and I think I see some light behind the moon.

Yeah, things get tough on Bourbon Street
And the days they go by slow
I'll find peace within myself
Cause oh I know it lies between my heart and soul.

The tower has the clock, but the hour is mine so I think I'll make the best of it.
The rest I must have forgotten, but the feeling is there so I guess I cared just a little bit.
The dog days have begun, and I guess what's why the cats they run to the country.
So I'll just sing my song and thank the Lord for what he's given me.

Yeah, things get tough on Bourbon Street
And the days they go by slow
I'll find peace within myself
Cause oh I know it lies between my heart and soul.

All the years have taught me that to learn is not so easy.
It's the pain that we endure through tribulations.
The night is just a window of a day that holds tomorrow.
But now it's just a haze.

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Searching for answers in a song and the cats that run away.

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I'll find peace within myself
Cause oh I know it lies between my heart and soul.