

Rez Band, City Streets

You saw me standing out in the street,
I was looking for some action, yeah, someone to meet,
There was holes in my pockets and a hole in my soul,
And a whole lot of questions about which way to go.

Looking for love, looking for drugs,
Looking for a critic,
Looking for love, looking for life,
Living in the city, come on.

Like a joke without a punch line, like a rat in a maze,
Like last year's paper, yellow with age,
I was a deck without a dealer, I was a day without a dawn,
I was a train without a station until you came along.

Looking for love, looking for fun,
Isn't it a pity?
Looking for love, looking for life,
Living in the city.

You found me broken in the bad part of town,
Couldn't look up to Heaven 'til I was all the way down,
Your love reached for me, felt the scars on your hand,
Saw your cross on the skyline - now I understand.

Born for love, born for life,
You were born in the city,
You died for love, you died for life,
You were died for the city,
You're returning for love, returning for life,
Jesus, returning for the city.