

The Kelly Family, I'll be there

Should the sky just turn to black,
and all birds die and fall,
when the ghosts go marching down the streets,
marching through your walls,
I'll be there for you,
with you my friend
I'll be there for you
with you my friend
hear my cry, hear my cry
Should a flower be stoned to death,
and love is noy around,
when you're hungered and your tungue is dry,
but your bread is filled with worms,
I'll be there for you...
hear my cry, hear my cry
hear my cry, hear my cry
should the stars decide not to shine,
and the world is cold as ice,
when babies only cry
I'll be there for you..
hear my cry...