

Corner Of My Street

Alain Clark

Someday as I sit around, I wonder what goes on outside
my door.

Someday is this crazy World, I don't wanna part of
anymore

Outside far away, everyone in emergency

But outside of my window everything looks just perfect
to me, yes it does

So why can't the rest of the World be more like the
corner of my street

Where the troubles are of a simple kind,

Where people don't mind who you are,

Where you're from they're colorblind

Colorblind, at the corner of my street

On a beautiful day like this, I wish everyone would
just share my view

Out of the people I see everyone knows exactly what to
do

Mmm..More than a Block away people there crying for
help

But out here we can here them everyone's just enjoying
themselves

So why can't the rest of the World be more like the
corner of my street

Where the troubles are of a simple kind,

Where people don't mind who you are,

Where you're from they're colorblind

At the corner, oh, the corner of my street

Things ain't usually usual and easy as can be, yes they
are

At the corner, people wanne just be kind

At the corner, people wanne do right

Like a simple sweet, yes it is

People are colorblind, colorblind

At the corner of my street, people usually are very
kind

I believe a World can be just as good and peaceful all
the time

All the time

Corner of my street come on by

Nothing that you need to bring,

just a little love and an open mind, open mind

The corner of my street, people don't care about the
color of your skin,

people are colorblind, with the corner of my street,
it don't matter whats in your ? So would you come on
by.

And if you can't make it, that's alright, brother
would you tell me what the corner of you're street is
like

Corner of my street, Corner of my street,

Corner of my street

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