Anne Murray

I have been a beggar And shall be one again And few the ones with help to lend Within the world of men One day I walk in flowers One day I walk on stones Today I walk in hours One day I shall be home I've sat on the street corner And watched the boot-heals shine And cried out glad and cried out sad With every voice but mine One day I walk in flowers One day I walk on stones Today I walk in hours One day I shall be home I have been a beggar And shall be one again And few the ones with help to lend Within the world of men One day I walk in flowers One day I walk on stones Today I walk in hours One day I shall be home