

My City Of Ruins

Bruce Springsteen

capo II

There's a blood red circle on the cold dark ground
And the rain is falling down
The church doors thrown open I can hear the organ's song
But the congregation's gone

My city of ruins
My city of ruins

Now the sweet veils of mercy drift through the evening trees
Young men on the corner like scattered leaves
The boarded up windows, the empty streets
While my brother's down on his knees

My city of ruins
My city of ruins

Come on rise up! Come on rise up!
Come on rise up! Come on rise up!
Come on rise up! Come on rise up!
Come on ri-----se up

Now there's tears on the pillow darling where we slept
And you took my heart when you left
Without your sweet kiss my soul is lost, my friend
Now tell me how do I begin again?

My city's in ruins
My city's in ruins

Now with these hands, with these hands
With these hands, with these hands
(I pray Lord)
With these hands, with these hands
(I pray for the strength Lord)
With these hands, with these hands
(I pray for the faith Lord)
With these hands, with these hands
(I pray for Your love Lord)
With these hands, with these hands
(I pray for the lost Lord)
With these hands, with these hands
(I pray for the world Lord)
With these hands, with these hands

Come on rise up! Come on rise up!
Come on rise up! Come on rise up!
Come on rise up! Come on rise up!
Come on rise up! Come on rise up!
Come on ri-----se up