Huddled on across the street

Getting cold when we suddenly meet

Must have been a couple of years

And I feel nothing but a cold cold fear

'Cause now I'm looking at a face that belonged to my brother Looking at a shadow from my long gone past I had written him right off told my self not to bother But I can't, 'cause I remember that day

That day

And now my blood runs cold in my frozen vein I see a man that I swore I never talk to again No way 'Cause there is nothing to say

Fightin' off a tremblin' shame
When I hear him calling out my name
And I just turn around and leave him behind
But his voice is still alive in my mind

'Cause now I'm looking at a face that belonged to my brother Looking at a shadow from my long gone past Written him right off told my self not to bother But I can't, 'cause I remember that day

That day

And now my blood runs cold in my frozen vein I see a man that I swore I'd never talk to again No way 'Cause there is nothing to say

It's a no good meeting at a no good street
You know I just can't take it now I'm on my feet
He's dead
There's nothing left to be said