

# Shout From The Street

Jeff Black

We're going to gather in a wheel  
We're going to live inside the drum  
We're going to find our sense of place  
In the kingdom of the sun  
We'll be stronger than soldiers  
When we blast the barricade  
We'll be knee deep in roses  
When we push the big parade

The wind is going to blow  
Our hearts are going to pound  
And the shout from the street  
Is going to turn this world around

Little maggie's going to be there  
In her pearls and purple shoes  
Brother john right beside her  
In his big black boots  
We're going to walk on the water  
We're going to sail across the sea  
Hey look here mama they look just like you and me

The wind is going to blow  
Our hearts are going to pound  
And the shout from the street  
Is going to turn this world around

Yeah for those who came before us  
And for those who'll be coming around again  
The river cuts right through to show us heaven  
And where we begin  
Washed in the blood

We're going to dance through these days  
To a dusty old song  
We're going to live in the vein  
Right where we belong  
From the cradle to the crossing  
Underneath the copper moon  
Everything will be revealed  
In a little silver spoon

The wind is going to blow  
Our hearts are going to pound  
And the shout from the street  
Is going to turn this world around