

My hero...  
On Baker Street  
The limousine stood blacker than the darkest thing  
In the rain  
Deep in the back  
His life was ending  
Still they would not let him be  
Where is he?

His music ran through the streets of the city  
Straight to the heart with each song  
The path he chose was a road to freedom  
And I kept following on  
My hero...

I heard the news  
All my emotions shattered into empty blue  
Where are you  
The radio like distant thunder raging black rock symphonies  
Storm heart tears

His music runs through the heart of the city  
His sound is heard in each song  
You never found where his road was leading  
The hope you gave lingers on  
My hero...

The brightest stars explode into a thousand moons

His music runs through the heart of the city  
The sound he made is too strong  
His name remains part of my emotions  
The memories linger on

My hero...