

# Mercy Street

Peter Gabriel

1. Looking down on empty streets, all she can see  
Are the dreams all made solid, are the dreams made real  
All of the buildings, all of the cars  
Were once just a dream in somebody's head  
She pictures the broken glass, pictures the steam  
She pictures a soul with no leak at the seam
  - \*: Let's take the boat out (wait until darkness)  
Let's take the boat out (wait until darkness comes)
  2. Nowhere in the corridors of pale green and grey  
Nowhere in the suburbs, in the cold light of day  
There in the midst of it so alive and alone  
Words support like bone
  - R: Dreaming of Mercy Street, wear your inside out  
Dreaming of mercy in your daddy's arms again  
Dreaming of Mercy Street, swear they moved that sign  
Dreaming of mercy in your daddy's arms
  3. Pulling out the papers from the drawers that slide smooth  
Tugging at the darkness, word upon word  
Confessing all the secret things in the warm velvet box  
To the priest-he's the doctor, he can handle the shocks  
Dreaming of the tenderness-the tremble in the hips  
Of kissing Mary's lips
  - R: Dreaming of Mercy Street...
- Mercy, mercy looking for mercy  
Mercy, looking for mercy  
Looking for mercy  
Looking for mercy...
- Anne with her father is out in the boat  
Riding the water,  
Riding the waves  
On the sea