

## Sorrow or the Song

The Coral

In the beggar's house of wasted thoughts I saw you  
You took my hand, led me to another land  
Down past the old picture house we wandered  
With no time to be proud, I have to decide now  
If I should follow the sorrow or the song  
Where do I belong?  
The sorrow or the song?  
The sorrow or the song?

How the thought of you clings to me like  
How the thought of you clings to me like

A haunting school yard memory waiting  
I'll have to wait turn, sit and watch them burn  
The prison wall, the music hall, the tower clock  
Is watching over town, I'll have to decide now

If I should follow the sorrow or the song  
Where do I belong?  
The sorrow or the song?  
The sorrow or the song?