

# The Streets

Avalanche City

I have found the sorrow, sorrow  
When I feel alone, alone  
I need to follow, follow  
In the distance I hear the pulse

'Cause even with the lights gone out I know  
The rhythm that our hearts pound out rolls on  
It's bounding through the streets scattering the cold  
The marching band rolls on  
The marching band rolls on, rolls on

We'll lead with the heart and let our heads follow  
We'll leave all the plans to work themselves alone  
I'm hearing the ways that I have left to go  
Oh you know it's the sound that arrests my soul

'Cause even with the lights gone out I know  
The rhythm that our hearts pound out rolls on  
It's bounding through the streets scattering the cold  
The marching band rolls on  
The marching band rolls on, rolls on  
Rolls on, rolls...

The rhythm that our hearts pound out rolls on, rolls on  
The rhythm that our hearts pound out rolls on  
It's marching through the streets scattering the cold