

Shalom

Terence Trent D'Arby

The cradle of my desire Is at your command What's in a name Shalom? Segue to my street and

In the middle of it say hello In the fragrance of your peace A blossom falls And my memory remembers

An angel call What's in a name Shalom? Segue to my street and In the middle of it say hello

On the trail of where a kiss leads to I breathe a sigh Invisible voices say hello And then goodbye

Maybe she'll come back Maybe she'll come back home What's in a name Shalom? Segue to my street and

In the middle of it say hello And on Dovetail Junction is a caravan Where the cradle of my desire is At your command

Maybe she'll come back Maybe she'll come back home What's in a name Shalom? Segue to my street and

In the middle of it say hello In the fragrance of your peace A blossom falls And my memory remembers

An angel call The well of loneliness is wet with tears As a canopy of clouds steals The limelight from the stars