

# Where The Streets Have No Name

Angelo Kelly

I want to run,  
I want to hide,  
I want to tear down the walls,  
That hold me inside,  
I want to reach out,  
And touch the flame,  
Where the streets have no name.

I want to feel sunlight on my face,  
I see the dust cloud disappear,  
Without a trace,  
I want to take shelter from the poison rain,  
Where the streets have no name.

Where the streets have no name,  
Where the streets have no name,  
We're still building,  
Then burning down love,  
Burning down love,  
And when I go there,  
I go there with you,  
Well, it's all I can do.

The city's aflood,  
And our love turns to rust,  
We're beaten and blown by the wind,  
Trampled in dust,  
I'll show you a place,  
High on a desert plain,  
Where the streets have no name.

Where the streets have no name,  
Where the streets have no name,  
We're still building,  
Then burning down love,  
Burning down love,  
And when I go there,  
I go there with you,  
Well, it's all I can do.  
(2x)