

# The Lamb Lies Down On Broadway

Genesis

Early morning Manhattan,  
Ocean winds blow on the land.  
The Movie-Palace is now undone,  
The all-night watchmen have had their fun.  
Sleeping cheaply on the midnight show,  
It's the same old ending-time to go.  
Get out!  
It seems they cannot leave their dream.  
There's something moving in the sidewalk steam,  
And the lamb lies down on Broadway.

Nighttime's flyers feel their pains.  
Drugstore takes down the chains.  
Metal motion comes in bursts,  
But the gas station can quench that thirst.  
Suspension cracked on unmade road  
The trucker's eyes read 'Overload'  
And out on the subway,  
Rael Imperial Aerosol Kid  
Exits into daylight, spraygun hid,  
And the lamb lies down on Broadway.

The lamb seems right out of place,  
Yet the Broadway street scene finds a focus in its face.  
Somehow it's lying there,  
Brings a stillness to the air.  
Though man-made light, at night is very bright,  
There's no whitewash victim,  
As the neons dim, to the coat of white.  
Rael Imperial Aerosol Kid,  
Wipes his gun-he's forgotten what he did,  
And the lamb lies down on Broadway.

Suzanne tired her work all done,  
Thinks money-honey-be on-neon.  
Cabman's velvet glove sounds the horn  
And the sawdust king spits out his scorn.  
Wonder women draw your blind!  
Don't look at me! I'm not your kind.  
I'm Rael!  
Something inside me has just begun,  
Lord knows what I have done,  
And the lamb lies down on Broadway.  
On Broadway-  
They say the lights are always bright on Broadway.  
They say there's always magic in the air.