I saw you standing on the street below Outside my window surrounded by a glow

You were a young man troubled hadn't found its way You were smiling, that's all you had to say I thought I saw you Pennsylvania

The streets were busy the cafes and the bars People laughing, the flash of cars
The neon tower like a fist up in the sky
All that power like a spit in heaven's eye
I thought I saw you
Pennsylvania
I thought I saw you
Pennsylvania

A bell is ringing in the courthouse square
Rusted angels floating everywhere
St. Michael singing to the spirits passing by
To blacked out windows and the silence there inside
I thought I saw you
Pennsylvania
I thought I saw you

The alley in the rain
The hotel by a train
The well known ghosts remain
Thought I felt you
You in Pennsylvania