

# Medicine

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It's empty on the streets by now The shops have all closed down  
And people packed and moved away Far from this scary town

It's quiet from the bars and clubs The bands don't play no more  
Pain always follows joy The days go by and I endure

And there's no medicine to cure This silent solitude And there'  
s no medicine to cure This silent solitude

No lights in any windows There's no smoke from chimney pots And  
when the green light turns to red There's not a car that stops

I still can here the schoolyard bell But there's no kids insigh  
t The sound of silence is what's left When ghosts come out at n  
ight

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\*\*\* Sample \*\*\*

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