

Don't Let It Bring You Down

Mt. Joy

Old man sitting by the side of the road
With the lorries rolling by
The blue moon sinking from the weight of the load
And the buildings scrape the sky

The cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn
And the morning paper flies
The dead man lying by the side of the road
With the daylight in his eyes

Don't let it bring you down
It's only castles burning
Find someone who's turning
And you will come around

The blind man running through the light of the night
With an answer in his hand
Come on down to the river of sight
And you can really understand

Red lights flashing through the window in the rain
Can you hear the sirens moan?
White cane lying in a gutter in the lane
When you're walking home alone

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