

Ballad Of A Poet

Our Lady Peace

He came on like a mountaineer
Exploring beauty through the syllables and cheers
And there was, something different in the air
Something magical, the crowd was unprepared
And he was long and lean he held that stage
And Jenny looked at me with reverence on her face
And she said we left our bodies there that night
Cause the music shook our souls and saved our lives

Tonight we radiate
The lines have been erased
And I can't leave this place, leave this place, leave this place

This ain't New York or Berlin
It's just a small town Bringdown, kind of happening
Conviction etched upon his face

Cloaked in demin head to toe
He traded words like souvenirs in stereo
Something different about this night
Cause it was happening right before our eyes

Tonight we radiate
The lines have been erased
And I can't leave this place, leave this place, leave this place

Tonight we radiate, Tonight we radiate
Tonight we radiate
The lines have been erased
And I can't leave this, I can't leave this place

Tonight we radiate
The lines have been replaced
And I can't leave this, I can't leave this place

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Something magical, the crowd was unprepared