

On the Street Where You Live

Ray Conniff

I have often walked
Down this street before
But the pavement always stayed
Beneath my feet before
All at once am I
Several stories high
Knowing I'm
On the street
Where you live.

Are there lilac trees
In the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark
In any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour
Out of every door?
No, it's just On the street
Where you live.

And oh, the tow'ring feeling
Just to know
Somehow you are near
The overpow'ring feeling
That any second
You may suddenly appear.

You know,
People stop and stare,
They don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth
That I would rather be
Let the time go by,
I don't care if I
Can be here
On the street
Where you live.

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