

See Him On The Street

The Jayhawks

He never left a trace
They only found a note
Take the past nine years
Back from where they came
People call that suicide
But I see him on the street today
He kept his winter coat
It's cold outside in April
All this time away
From his wife's soft bed
Would it help to say I understand
Why I see him on the street today
He left it all the same
They say this boy is yours
Take the past nine years
Back from where they came
People call that suicide
But I seem him on the street today
People call that suicide
But I see him on the street