

We all cry out for love
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G Capo III
23/06/2002

Standard Tuning
San Baronto, Italy

G C G
The summer sun had long since left the sky
C G D
Oppressive, airless heat had stayed behind
G C D G
I longed for evening's breeze to hasten sleep and bring me ease
C G D
A restless feeling gripped my mind
G C G C G D
Not far away a baby's screams tore through the curtain of my dreams
C Em D C Em D
The baby he cried out for love – just like we all cry out for love.

A sleeping bag upon the subway floor
World-weary eyes stare coldly into space
He was once somebody's son, now he makes these streets his home
Can we read between the lines upon his face
How can we know the hurt that lies, hidden deep behind this young man's eyes
His mind is numb but his heart cries out for love - just like we all cry out for love.

The big house high upon the hill
Expensive sports cars in the drive
But he's gone for days when business calls, she's a prisoner in her gilded walls
Just one more drink to keep her mind alive
What secrets does her pillow hold, as she sobs into its silken folds
He never hears her cries for love – just like we all cry out for love.

The old man sits still in his chair
The clock's relentless ticking fills the air
Faded colour photographs encapsulate the smiles and laughs
Of one for whom the clock had stopped too soon
A gentle smile lights up his eyes, his mind drifts back to happy times gone by
She answers him when he cries out for love – just like we all cry out for love
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