

A Street Called Hope

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Intro: 4 chords - 2 bars

I took a room - in a house of gloom
Somewhere I could hide my sorrow
There I hoped to find a way to ease my mind
Couldn't face the gloom tomorrow

I sat until the hours of three or four
Thinking doesn't help it seems
I crept to bed and cried myself to sleep once more
Then I had the wildest dream

WAIT...

Street called Hope in **a town named** Freedom
Where each clock is pointed to the hour of love
Upon a Street called Hope **at the house of** Welcome
That's where she opened the door of love

When I awoke - the following day
Every doubt had left my mind
My dream it taught me what the prophets say
Those who seek will always find

I ran down the stairs and out in to the street
Looking for the nearest phone
We both said sorry and decided to meet
To find ourselves a happy home

[C] - { *Chng to Vocal High* } - [C][C][C]..... //