

Homeless Child (capo 2)

Wake up it's a new day, the old day is done
You can cry about it if you want
The rain in the river, the baby in your arms
Proud mother, you try so hard

Jesus christ, it don't take much
To fall asleep beneath the burning sky
Oh my god, homeless child
The world will leave you breathless every time

Wake up it's a new day, the old day forgot
You can start it over if you want
Clean and sober, a year coming up
Tiny daughter, unborn son

Jesus christ, it don't take much
To lose the luck you been living on til now
Oh my god, homeless child
The world will leave you sleeping on the ground

Nothing but a string of broken chances
Strangers look away and walk on by
Nothing but a world without answers
Just another list, another endless line

Jesus christ, it don't take much
To go from just enough to nothing in the end
Oh my god, homeless child
The world will leave you hanging by a thread

