My Son And I

My son and I close the house, And we look (at) the rain from the window, We look (at) the rain from the window. My son and I close the eyes, And we're dream a train to run, A train to run over the wall.

WE PLAY A ROCK, TONIGHT, AND A SYMPHONY FOR US, SO WE'RE FREE; AND NO CRY, MY SON, IF OUR SEA IS SO FAR AWAY, IT'S SO FAR AWAY, AGAIN.

My son and I play with life, With words and with our face, With smile of the books on the floor. And we know the name of the stars, The secret love of a tree, (and) the pain of the children in the world.

WE PLAY A ROCK, TONIGHT, AND A SYMPHONY FOR US, SO WE'RE FREE; AND NO CRY, MY SON, BECAUSE THE SEA NOW IS HERE, IT'S HERE FOR YOU AND I.

WE PLAY A ROCK, TONIGHT, AND A SYMPHONY FOR US, SO WE'RE FREE; AND NOW YOU'RE SLEEPING WITH ME, AND OUR FEAR IS SO FAR AWAY, LIKE THE TEARS OF OUR OLD DARKNESS.

Arachnes