

# Kingdom of Rust

Doves

I hear a sound  
A sound above my head  
Distant sound of thunder  
Moving out on the moor

Blackbirds flew in  
Into the cooling towers  
I'll pack my bags  
Thinking of one of those hours  
With you  
Waiting for you

My god  
It takes an ocean of trust  
In the Kingdom of Rust

I long to feel  
Some beauty in my heart  
As I go searching  
Right to the start

The road back to Preston  
Was covered all in snow  
As I went looking  
For that stolen heart  
For you  
Waiting for you

My god  
It takes an ocean of trust  
Takes an effort, it does  
My god  
It takes an ocean of trust  
It's in the Kingdom of Rust

In the Kingdom of Rust

I long to feel  
That wince in my heart  
As I went looking  
I couldn't stop  
Now I'm  
Waiting for you

I know  
It takes an ocean of trust  
In the Kingdom of Rust