

Ten Cent Inquiry

Elliott

is this where the rain falls ever morning
i wonder why sleep covered eyes talk
calls the warning down from the sky
if you turn the light off ill cut the line
i hear its back again

i hear the whole worlds running
the line two steps from turning back two steps
from learning all the signs heard
you're fooling around with the thought
town has taken boy for a ride
I've bet on hands you thought
and would have lost

and i bet this cold wind dies
is this where the rain falls
every morning i wonder why
cheap colored lights call
on the sulfur and steel covered sky
feel I've touched your cells for too long
not to earn the right of disguise
and id turn the world down
for your cause to make this cold wind die