

Further

Viza

When the rain ever falls does it sting you?
Does it ever drive you mad?
Do you look? Look for a clue.
I've been honest with you.

And when the night falls do you hide under the covers?
Do you cry when you're glad?
Do you smile? Smile through the pain.
It is me whom you framed.

Further, further, further...

It is I who climbed your highest of mountains to see you on the
shore with a note.
Why must we dawn memories to a thorn?

May you dream of me an old man who is broken who cannot ever sp
eak, touch, feel.
Rain the heavens on me.

Further, further, further...
Drifting further, drifting further from me.

Further, further, further...
Drifting further, drifting further from me.

Further, drifting further from me...
Further, drifting further from me...