

Here we are
Trying to locate the rainbow stream
There I go.. over and under again
He thinks he.. knows where I am without seeing me
There I stand in the shadow He casts behind
and I am ready holding the net he'll need..
butterflies start to rise again.

This is a story about William McGovern
He lives undercover
Come rise
Come fall

He doesn't know it yet I feel the pain
Because we never speak cause he'd run away
And I think that he's bitter like me
Hey father, sing me a song about rock n' roll
And I remember led zepplin 2 in your living room
And I need to be what you would be if you were free
Dare I stand in the spotlight in your imagination
Brother, holding the rhythm i'll need
To Keep nightmares from haunting him

This is a story about William McGovern
He lives undercover
Come rise
Come fall

He doesn't know it yet I feel the pain
Because we never speak cause he'd run away
And I think that he's bitter like me
I think he's a little like me
I think he's a little like me
Hey father
Only the names have been changed
Hey father
Only the names have been changed
Hey father...