It was raining in the Vatican
When on the border of the ocean
And we met the sun man
High . were the refuting p. water
Discovering their renown
Here were the places (places)
Their lines were invisible geometries
The lands were bitten by the rain
Water lines ran across the high graces

Canvas (2x)By the rain
Dotted his morning soul
It was raining in the Vatican
When on the border of the ocean
And we met the sun man
High . were the refuting p. water