

## Rain Barrel

Al Stewart

I'm hiding in a rain barrel inside these consul walls  
This shaft of light is so narrow I can't see much at all  
Outside I hear the feet running  
And voices all around  
Footsoldiers with their guns coming  
I can't make a sound

But if Mr. Williams keeps his word  
My life could still be saved  
I might live to see a time  
When all these roads are paved  
But if they break inside these walls  
You won't see me again  
But if Mr. Williams keeps his word  
Somewhere, my story will be heard

I'm living in a strange country, it's so hard to find  
It's not on any map, you carry it in your heart and mind  
Outside I hear the ground shaking up from underneath  
It's only when the empire's breaking  
That you see their teeth

But if Mr. Williams keeps his word  
My life could still be saved  
I might live to see a time  
When all these roads are paved  
But if they break inside these walls  
You won't see me again  
But if Mr. Williams keeps his word  
Somewhere, my story will be heard

I'm hiding in a rain barrel with one small patch of sky  
Don't think I'm going to see tomorrow  
Going to bid this world good-bye.