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.