

Thoughts On A Rainy Afternoon

Bruce Cockburn

Rain rings trash can bells
And what do you know
My alley becomes a cathedral

Eyes can be archways
To enter or leave by
Vacuums replaced by a crystal

Jesus don't let Toronto take my song away
It's easy to love if
You let yourself love it
But like a moth's wing it's easily crushed

Jesus don't let tomorrow take my love away