As I'm leaving
A change comes on my eyes
These streets persuading me
With mumbled strange goodbyes

Through the water
Through the rain
To the soul of everything
Throw my heart out on the stones
And I'm almost gone

There's no meaning
In clothes and coffee cups
Cheap hotel furniture
Where silence never stops

Through the water
Through the rain
To the soul of everything
Throw my memories to the wind
And I'm almost gone

And now I'm dreaming
I'm staring at the walls
Cars are frozen now
In late night waterfalls

Through the water
Through the rain
To the soul of everything
Throw my heart out on the stones

And I'm almost
Through the water
Through the rain
To the soul of everything

Wash my heart out on the stones  $And \ I'm \ almost \ gone$