

## Arthur

## Dionysos

She said the rain will come again  
I shave my shadow and threw up a bow  
She said the rain will come again  
I cut the swing with my feet in the sand

I can't believe this crowd of spies  
I can't believe this crowd of feet  
She said the rain will come again  
I cut the swing with my feet in the sand

I can't believe this crowd of spies, I can't believe this  
crowd of feet  
With their big finger eyes eating the sand