

## Ten Cent Inquiry

Elliott

is this where the rain falls ever morning  
i wonder why sleep covered eyes talk  
calls the warning down from the sky  
if you turn the light off ill cut the line  
i hear its back again

i hear the whole worlds running  
the line two steps from turning back two steps  
from learning all the signs heard  
you're fooling around with the thought  
town has taken boy for a ride  
I've bet on hands you thought  
and would have lost

and i bet this cold wind dies  
is this where the rain falls  
every morning i wonder why  
cheap colored lights call  
on the sulfur and steel covered sky  
feel I've touched your cells for too long  
not to earn the right of disguise  
and id turn the world down  
for your cause to make this cold wind die