

As it pours, down the wall
Now it comes, through the hall
Everyone is, brilliantly shining
Everything is, shining bright
It gets worse, through winter
Don't make a sound, the end is here
When it floods, bail like hell
Don't make a sound, the end is here
I must be losing my mind
Let it shine, let it shine this is me this is me now I'm home
This is me, now I'm home
I must be losing my mind
I'd sell my god damn soul for this to last forever
I'd sell my god damn soul for this to last, I'm home