

## Rain Of Crystal Spires

Felt

Seven brothers on their way from Avalon  
Seven sisters shooting skyways for the sun  
Homer's Illiad lay burning in the fire  
I was pleased just then 'till you said  
That the sun will never shine

A desert town to the west of Idaho  
Leads to valleys shading vineyards from the snow  
Messiah in the sky puts flames upon the sea  
I was mesmerized 'till you said  
I was positively free  
And the sun won't shine on me  
No the sun won't shine on me  
Come on sun shine on me

Seven brotheres on their way from Avalon  
Seven sisters shooting skyways for the sun  
You allways said to me don't walk the straightest line  
So I took heed of that 'till you said  
That the sun will never shine