

Home Run (1997)

Flood Of Red

We held the world, we held it in our hands
We had it in our hands
Black, back in '97
And we all moved away to an unfamiliar place
It was an unfamiliar place

Well every step was a step away from home
Well I have nightmares, each step scares me more
And everyone finds the face of loneliness at one point or another
It was one point or another

The rain will never stop for me
It's another wet day again
It's another wet day again
I am the black clouds over us
Don't say it will never pass
Don't say it will never pass

That's just what it feels like
And that's exactly how it feels
All my friends were lost in the storm I have created
And I'll never get them back
Oh, how I'd find them

The rain will never stop me
It's another wet day again
It's another wet day again
I am the black clouds over us
Don't say it will never pass
Don't say it will never pass