

## Rain song

Inspiral Carpets

So tell me of the future  
As I sit down and pray  
So tell me of the treasures  
And the pitfalls in the way  
Summer city  
Bathered in golden light  
A simple secret  
Knowing no return

This is where I was born and died  
This is where I want to be  
This is the land that I call home  
And you can't take that from me

So tell me of the bridges  
As we pass underneath  
So tell me of the stories  
And what lies beneath  
Why speak of the stones  
It's the arch that matters to me  
Without the stones  
There can be no bridge

So tell me of my voyage  
As I set sail today  
Years of youthful friendship  
Degenerate into brawls  
I stibble like a blind man  
I won't forget you  
And the choices that we made

Catch me falling