

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