

Save Us

John Cale

Save us from the wind that bleeds
Save us from the falling rain
Save us from the house of God
Save us from the wind that bleeds

Nothing seems to matter anyway
When that wind begins to blow

Save us from the falling rain ...

And in the dark and cold of night
I have to face it all again
And face it haggard hopelessly
With no idea what to do

Save us ...