

## 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 ...