

The Approaching Of The Hour

Raining Pleasure

The approaching of the hour the hour is hours
... how came the hour is ours? how came?

Once born and crashed on waves of misery
You've never known for all we care
Sweet, bitter, salty or just growing old?
You've never cared for all we know

Once born and crashed on waves of misery

You've never known for all we care
Sweet, bitter, salty or just losing faith?
You've never cared for all we know

Once born and crashed on waves of misery
You've never known for all we care
Sweet, bitter, salty or just growing old?
You've never cared for all we know