

## Cold Rain

## Screaming Trees

I walk in cold rain  
With my telescope in my hand  
I had to go 27,000 miles with this cane  
Now it's broken into pieces  
So little time remains

I hear these voices in in the air  
And I know they're just repeating  
The language of the land  
And the sky that I survey

I'm reciting all the verses  
Prayin' straight from the book beside my bed  
It's different now I'm here  
Every question's coming clear

Yeah I found so many places  
That I don't know where I'm at  
Came right on every story  
And now I can't come back

And these voices in the aisle  
And I know they're just repeating  
The language of the land  
And the sky that I survey

Everywhere I have to go  
Is so very far away  
Away  
Yeah, so far away  
Too far away

I get these voices in my head  
But I know they're just repeating  
The language of the land  
And the sky that I survey  
Everywhere I have to go  
Is so very far away

I walk in cold rain  
I got my telescope in my hand  
I had to go 27,000 miles with this cane  
But it's broken into pieces  
And so little time remains

I walk in cold rain  
I walk in cold rain  
Cold rain  
I walk in cold rain  
Cold rain falling down  
I feel the cold rain falling down  
I feel cold rain falling down