

## Wade In

Stateless

The gathering storm over the mountains  
The reaching out into the empty bed beside me  
You left a trace behind like the last ray of the dying sun  
Now it burns...oh it burns

I hear the long wolf howl in the forest  
The ticking loneliness of the old grandfather clock  
I was a foolish man that thought he should have his fun  
Now it burns.....oh it burns

When you laugh.....The world laughs with you  
You cry..... you cry alone  
You laugh.....The world laughs with you  
You cry you cry alone  
But I've got poison in these veins  
Oh and it burns..... yes it burns  
Love is a poison in these veins  
Oh and it burns..... yes it burns

Ah.....Ah.....Ah.....Ah.....Ah

When you laugh.....The world laughs with you  
You cry..... you cry alone  
You laugh.....then the world laughs with you  
You cry..... and you cry alone