Wire

The Nixons

We have heard the songs of angels We have tasted flames from hell We have seen the fallen hero We have heard the ringing bell And it all seems cleaner in the rain Now it all begins to look the same

We have come into this lifetime With only a few things on our side Although we are only mortal men The choice to change is yours and mine And it all seems cleaner in the rain And it all begins to look the same

Now the laughter turns to tears Now the seconds seem like years Oh but I'm still holding on Driving through the tears

Only one world we've been given Earth - wind - sea - air We're burning holes into the morning sky And we have learned not to care And it all seems cleaner in the rain And it all begins to look the same

Now the laughter turns to tears Now the minutes seem like years But I'm still holding on Driving through the tears

And it all seems cleaner in the rain And it all begins to look the same Now the laughter turns to tears Now the days seem like years I hear the gods begin to cheer As we watch our sky disappear

This is my Exodus This is my Wire Send it to those who care I'm still holding on