

## Adventures Close To Home

### The Raincoats

Don't take it personal  
I choose my own fate  
I follow love  
I follow hate.

Passion that shouts  
and red with anger  
I lost myself  
Through alleys of mysteries  
I went up and down  
like a demented train

Searching for something  
that makes makes hearts move  
I found myself.  
But my best possession  
walked in to the shade  
and threaten to drift away.

(Searching for something  
that makes makes hearts move  
left you behind as if I could  
possess by Quixote's dream  
went to fight dragons in the land of concrete.)

Rolling in pain  
discovered what hurts  
and tasted hell  
infatuated by madness  
I danced in flames  
and drunk in the depth of love