

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