

## The Coming

## The Roots

I hear somebody screaming  
Again racing for the fall  
Close My eyes but I never wonder  
I have seen it all  
They don't remember  
Was it coming was it going  
Running from the sun  
Listen through the morning  
I'm coming  
Take my chance my footsteps in the road  
No one sees and no one knows  
I'm coming  
I'm coming  
I'm coming  
I hear somebody screaming  
Again racing for the fall  
Close My eyes but I never wonder  
I have seen it all