The Saints

I had a dream I saw the world at war out from the crowd you came but you had changed & in this dream you said we must be dead I saw your face in the mirror I saw your face at the window pane Out from the lines we ran in the falling rain I looked at the world outside but it had changed I saw the world in a mirror I saw the world through my window pane & I said Don't let them take it away because it's mine & here I will stay I said don't let them take it away