

St. Rosa and the Swallows

The Thermals

Passing the corners we kissed in the rain
Passing these old rusted warning signs
What did they say?
I think they said, "run!"

Passing the roofs of excuses we made
Passing these open windows
What made me turn away?
How did I fight the flat days and the static nights?

Saint Rosa, she flies!
She flies with the swallows
Saint Rosa, I feel
I could follow back to Capistrano

And I will hold you tight
Through the cold days
And the frozen nights

Passing our enemies
Passing our friends
Passing the means we use to tell the difference between
It's subtle

And I try to remember if I was ever lonely
If I was ever low? hell, hell yes I was low!
How did I fight the flat days and the static nights?

Saint Rosa, she flies!
She flies with the swallows
Saint Rosa, I feel
I could follow back to Capistrano

And I will hold you tight
Through the cold days
And the frozen nights

Passing all the days I switched to auto mode
Days for which I've nothing to show
Pausing all the days I'm afraid I'll forget

The days only clear for a second
The days only clear for a second
Days only clear for a second

But I will hold you tight
Through the cold days
And the frozen nights

When it's
Cold cold cold