

# The Calm And The Crying Wind

Trampled by Turtles

Painted pistols  
And all the cheap thrills  
And the words that collide

And all the poets  
And all the pain pills  
And the god on your side

It don't help you  
It never will  
And we all get older  
And older still

But morning is peaceful  
Like it's always been  
The calm and the crying wind

It's awkward and painful  
To wish for the end  
'Cause the end is gonna come  
But baby I love you  
Like I did back then  
Like the west and the setting sun

And I ain't been sleeping  
And I'm tired as hell  
And I stare at the ceiling  
And talk to myself

But morning is peaceful  
Like it's always been  
The calm and the crying wind