

## Titus Was Born

Young the Giant

Titus was born  
Under the eye of a storm  
Rainwater carried his bed  
Around the world and back again  
Oh, all the things he had seen  
Life is a dream  
Drifting at sea  
It's so hard to believe

And so, Titus would grow  
Taller and strong as an oak  
Rainwater stuck in his head  
It filled him with words left unsaid  
Of all the things he might be  
Drifting at sea  
At night he would dream

Of all stumps at bay  
To wash the pain away  
Rain's falling  
Falling on you

And the stone he was driving  
Washing away  
All the trees on the island  
Rainwater, rainwater  
In the eye there was a silence  
But he washed it away  
Crashing rocks by the sirens  
It's falling on you

Rainwater, rainwater  
It's falling on you

And the stone he was driving  
Washing away  
All the trees on the island  
Rainwater, rainwater  
In the eye there was a silence  
But he washed it away  
Crashing rocks by the sirens  
It's falling on you

Rainwater, rainwater  
Flow on the inside of you  
The rainwater's falling on you  
Falling on you