

China Crisis, When The Piper Calls

China Crisis

Working With Fire And Steel Possible Pop Songs, Vol. 2

When The Piper Calls

Water drenched people

Take me in from the rain

To a warm kind of heaven

Where it's shining again

I've seen some faces

Some old and some grey

But just like water

I let them slip away

And if i tumble

And if i tumble

When morning comes

I harvest my thoughts

They spread like plague

I hear them call

The bread in our mouths

The dirt on our hands

When she calls

And if i tumble

And if i tumble

I found a silent dream

And held it for a day

But just like water

I let it slip away

When morning comes

I harvest my thoughts

They spread like plague

I hear them call