

Jimmie Spheeris, I Am The Mercury

I cannot go anymore to the marshes
Where the gatekeeper smiles at the poisons he's made.
For my heart belongs to the one on the mountain
Where doves build their nests in the sun-ripened glade.

For i am the mercury, the light of the morning,
Looking for shelter in this thunder and this rain.
And you, like some windmill, weave light where it's storming,
And love, like a potion for the hunger and the pain.
Let it rain...

I have been bought, I have been sold in the city.
I've dined with the demons, and I drank of their fear.
But you, you have known, and waited in silence.
Come, cradle my heart in a homecoming tear.

And we are the mercury, the light of the morning
Looking for shelter in this thunder and this rain
And he, like some windmill, weaves light where's it's storming.
His love like a potion for the hunger and the pain.
Let it rain

Let it rain let it rain on the mountain
Let it rain oh, let it rain, let it rain on the mountain
Heeeeeyaaaaah

Let it rain, come let it rain, let it rain on the mountain
Let it rain woah, let it rain, let it rain on the mountain
Heeeeeyaaaaah

Let it rain come let it rain oh, let it rain on the mountain,
Let it rain oh, let it rain, let it rain on the mountain....