

# Rain Tree Crow, Pocket Full Of Change

She brings me water  
&quot;Sweeter than wine&quot;  
Lost in a moment  
Summertime

Counting the hours  
Beating out time  
Shallow as any heart I could hope to find

Move with the water  
Drift with the tide  
With no regrets to keep the ghosts alive

But when she smiles  
She smiles for me  
She smiles for me

Life runs out like a pocket full of change  
Time runs out like a pocket full of change

Here comes the morning  
Blind and tired  
Pulled by the undertow  
This world of mine

This world of mine

But when she cries  
She cries for me  
She cries for me

Life runs out like a pocket full of change  
Time runs out like a pocket full of change