

# Rusty Truck, Cold Ground

They say that lightning strikes again  
It's true a whisper might have done us some good  
A big old house to play pretend  
Lead you into bitter solitude  
I come to see you in the night  
I wanna see you lying down, into that cold, cold, cold, cold ground  
Close the door and turn the key  
I locks the door  
And it's time to sleep  
And all those pretty treasures are deep  
Once revealed inside a dream  
Diamonds shine on a water's edge  
Never make it back from sea  
To pray for nothing short of breath  
Oh no never do we breathe  
I come to see you in the night  
I wanna see you lying down, into that cold, cold, cold, cold ground  
They don't know what they don't see behind closed doors  
Is it real or just something we have ignored  
When little wings have been clipped and bound  
And tied to this cold, cold, cold, cold ground  
I come to see you in the night  
I wanna see you lying down, into that cold, cold, cold, cold ground