

# Armoury Show, Waiting For The Floods

Against the grain am I living again  
In a ray of light  
Waiting and waiting for the floods to come  
Fire flies into my eyes  
As I follow the sun  
Where to now where will we go

Fa fa fa  
And I believed you  
But you deceived me  
In an hour in a minute in a second I hope  
The floods will come

Magnificent is disarray  
Watch me tumbling down  
Waiting and waiting for the floods to come  
Walk away fist in the air feet on the ground  
Tell me oh tell me  
Where is it to be this time

Fa ...

The floods will not come  
Should have known better