Avail, Bell

The Birmingham sun
It burned me through
I thought of you
And with every step I've made mistakes
You've seen me though
You've seen me true

All these towns are lonesome All their streets the same Every rain's a downpour I'm nearly washed away As I wait

This morning's news
It seemed untrue
But it's safe with you
And with every step I've made mistakes
You've seen me through
You've seen me true

All these towns are lonesome All their streets the same Every rain's a downpour I'm nearly washed away As I wait

All these towns are lonesome All their streets the same Every rain's a downpour I'm nearly washed away As I wait

All these towns are lonesome All their streets the same Every rain's a downpour When I've nearly washed away You've kept me sane