

Calexico, Falling Rain

I hear a sound
its going through my brain
i hear talk of people
i feel the fallin rain

i see a man crying
cause the whole world has left him
kids are laughing at the funny faces
of a clown

my mind is like a spring in a clock
it wont unwind
i cant see, cant think, cant feel
im out of time

im up, then Im down now
tell me where is it going to end
you say start at the beginning
of the end, my friend

i hear thunder
and I can feel the wind
i can see angry faces
in the eyes of men

and dont forget kids stake
where kids lay bleeding on the ground
and theres no place on this planet
where peace can be found

so therell be stabbings and shootings
and young men dying all around
and it keeps going through my brain
and I can still hear the sound

i hear talking of people
the whole world has gone insane
and all there is left is the fallin rain
and all there is left is the fallin rain