

# 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