

# Doves, Kingdom of Rust

I hear a sound, a sound above my head  
Distant sound of thunder, moving out on the moor

Blackbirds flew in and to the cooling towers  
I'll pack my bags  
Thinking of one of those hours  
With you, waiting for you

My God, it takes an ocean of trust  
In the Kingdom of Rust

I long to feel some beauty in my heart  
As I go searching, right to the start  
Hmmm  
The road back to Preston  
Was jugged out in snow  
As I went looking for that stolen heart  
For you, waiting for you

My God, it takes an ocean of trust  
Takes an effort it does  
My god, it takes an ocean of trust  
It's in the Kingdom of Rust

Oooow in the Kingdom of Rust

I long to feel that wince in my heart  
As I went looking  
I couldn't stop  
Now I'm waiting for you

Ooohh  
I know it takes an ocean of trust  
In the Kingdom of Rust