

Epicure, Rainy Day

pack your bags dont be late,
no one will touch us in hyperspace
well watch the world from afar
and ill be where you are

on that rainy day
i couldnt picture the sun coming up again
and though u turn to go, i know..
well meet again, well meet
again... someday,

the burning building gave way
and with it died plans well laid
to take flight for the stars
to be where you are