

# Guy Forsyth, When It All Comes Down

There's a different time comin',  
A bad taste in the wind.  
The panhandle's burning and  
The winter's blowing in.

Hard times for the stranger:  
No one keeps them anymore.  
No one learns their lesson,  
They just bar the door.

Trees on the greenbelt turn a Lipton brown.  
Justice just in letter...  
No salvation from the weather...  
I hope we are together when it all comes down.

I hope I am with you when it all comes down,  
On the day the phones go dead,  
Before the hungry come around.  
When the big boys loose their manners  
And the children torch the town  
I hope I am with you when it all comes down.

Tell John he was right,  
And carry what you can  
From the city's stock of stories,  
Stacked till they can't stand.  
Ramona has a closet  
Full of cans she keeps around.  
She says she's scared of starving  
When it all comes down.

I hope I am with you when it all comes down,  
On the day the phones go dead,  
Before the hungry come around.  
When the big boys loose their manners  
And the children torch the town  
I hope I am with you when it all comes down.

No one cares for the fallen;  
The clinics doors are locked.  
No one here remembers  
Cassandra's cries are mocked.  
Beating plows into pistols,  
Planting brothers 'neath the ground.  
A hollow harvest rises:  
It all comes down.

I hope I am with you when it all comes down,  
On the day the phones go dead,  
Before the hungry come around.  
When the big boys loose their manners  
And the children torch the town  
I hope I am with you when it all comes down.

I hope you understand  
Why I've chosen now to call.  
I know that we agreed to  
Let this conversation fall.  
But there's different times comin',  
Hard times to be alone.

I hope that you can hear me.  
I hope you find this stone.  
There's just what you brought with you

And can wrap your arms around.  
If the Rapture doesn't take you,  
I will not forsake you.  
I hope I am with you when it all comes down.

I hope I am with you when it all comes down,  
On the day the phones go dead,  
Before the hungry come around.  
I'll leave nothing but a letter  
For those I would be found:  
"I've gone to be with you when it all comes down."